



ANCIENT STRENGTHENING TECHNIQUE

BOOK 03

I Am Superfluous

EPUB CREATION BY LISA HAYES

Ancient Strengthening Technique

(심판의 군주)

by

I Am Superfluous

(我是多余人)

Synopsis

A human warrior cultivating the Ancient Strengthening Technique has transcended dimensions and arrived on Kyushu.

Together with twelve ravishing beauties with looks that were unmatched in their generation,

will he be able to stand on the summit of this world?

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First Edition: October 2016

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English Translation by Bluefire @ [Gravity Tales](#)

ePub conversion by Lisa Hayes @ [Hasseno Blog](#)

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AST: Chapter 161 - Double Joy Buddha Portrait

“Oh my, what a perverse technique!” Qing Shui involuntarily spoke with joy.

“Qing Shui, are you speaking of something dirty again?” Wenren Wu-Shuang spoke lightly as she approached him.

“Hehe, this technique is too horny and powerful. If one managed to cultivate this to the 9th level, he would be invincible. It’s a pity that it’s so tough to cultivate this.” Qing Shui lamented.

Wu-shuang merely glanced at it a few times before she departed. She was afraid that her dainty hands would turn huge and burly if she were to master the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palms. For this reason, she had no interest in it. After rolling her eyes at Qing Shui, she returned back to her small chamber.

For the first and second level, all a cultivator need was time. As long as one had time, one would be able to master the initial levels. For Qing Shui, he didn’t lack time at all. The method of circulating Qi in the third level was extremely obscure. Also, one’s cultivation base would need to be able to produce an extremely high level of Xiantian Qi.

“Forget it. I will first cultivate the first two levels. Based on my current level of strength, if I could reach the 2nd level, my strength should increase by a huge amount.”

In reality, there should be many 9th level cultivation arts and techniques throughout the nine continents. Normally, they wouldn't be as mysterious as the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palms. Not only could it augment one's attack, but also he could even send out his attack later against his opponent. However, the attack of the first wave was virtually impossible to guard against.

Qing Shui would sometimes wonder who that person was. To think that he actually possessed such a godly and mysterious technique was amazing. The man's heritage should have originated from some ancient reclusive clan or great and powerful sect. After all, it would explain why he had such a treasure in his possession.

Suddenly, he remembered that the Spring Palace Portrait still had a beast-skin paper within it and Qing Shui hurriedly withdrew it out.

The beast-skin paper was only about the size of a palm. When Qing Shui touched the paper, he felt that the texture of the paper was extremely supple and contained a hint of warmth. Not only that, its material did not seem too bad either. Maybe, it was really formed from the skin of a demonic beast.

Qing Shui was wildly guessing, but after he saw the words on the beast-skin paper, he suddenly went speechless.

“Heaven Yang Pill!”

Bewildered, Qing Shui continue reading. Concoction Recipe: Heaven Yang Fruit, Fire Golden Tiger Penis, Silver Great Bull Penis, Icesnow Thunder Goat Penis, Demonic Snake Gallbladder...

A pill to enhance Yang? (Male Sex Drive)

Qing Shui was speechless. That sturdy and muscular man still had two more items aside from the Nine Waves Great Buddha Palms. He also had the Spring Palace Portrait as well as the Heaven Yang Pill...

Not only was the first item on the recipe 'Heaven Yang Fruit' unknown to Qing Shui, but also the rest of the items surprisingly were 15 types of different demonic beast penises. Penises belonging to demonic beasts... One would most likely die first before they managed to castrate 15 different demonic beasts' penises.....

What exactly was a Heaven Yang Fruit?

"Wu-shuang, what do you think this is?" Qing Shui had given her a set of Tiger Form Techniques. Currently, Wu-shuang was in a daze when she looked at the recipe. Abruptly, the helpless Qing Shui saw Wu-shuang execute the Tiger's Roar and Tiger Tailwhip Kick.

As Wu-shuang read the contents of the recipe, hints of redness could be seen on that pale, jade-like neck of hers.

"Shameless thing." She involuntarily scolded.

“Wu-shuang, what is the Heaven Yang Fruit?” Qing Shui felt that this recipe may be useful. Naturally, he didn’t need that to boost his sex drive.

“The Heaven Yang Fruit is a fruit of extreme Yang.” Wenren Wu-shuang somewhat unnaturally replied.

“Can it be eaten?” Qing Shui managed to roughly guess 70-80% of the fruit’s function after hearing the name. But, he continued to ask to find out more information.

“No, you can’t eat that. You definitely can’t eat that.” Wenren Wu-shuang replied in a fluster. That exquisite jade-like face was filled with panic.

“I can’t eat that? Why?” Qing Shui puzzledly questioned. “Since it is a part of the main ingredient of a recipe, it should be able to be eaten, right?.”

“Well...Once, there was someone who ate that. In the end, his c*ck exploded and died.” She finally replied with a bashful expression on her face. Wenren Wu-shuang was afraid that Qing Shui would be curious enough to experiment the fruit by eating it.

After that, she lowered her head and dared not to look at Qing Shui. Qing Shui froze, “C*ck explosion? That powerful?”

“Anyways, you can’t eat it. Stop talking about this.” The blushed

countenance of Wenren Wu-Shuang had a pouting expression as a watery mist could be seen in her eyes.

“Wu-shuang, I love how you look right now. Maybe one day, I would suffer a c*ck explosion because of you too.” Qing Shui helplessly glanced at the pitiful looking Wu-shuang.

“If you don’t eat it, you would not suffer an... explosion.” Wu-shuang shyly replied, as she reminded Qing Shui again.

“Everyday looking at a peerless beauty such as yourself, I’m able to see but unable to touch you. It’s like I’m eating the Heaven Yang Fruit everyday. Maybe my c*ck would explode one day because of you.”

“No talking nonsense. Are you itching for a beating?” Wenren Wu-shuang seemed very unhappy with Qing Shui’s words.

“Wu-shuang, let’s take a look at that book. You were very interested in it before. Hehe... Wait, don’t go!” Qing Shui brought out the book containing the Spring Palace Portrait as Wenren Wu-shuang ran away in a panic.

“Naughty person, be more serious!”

Qing Shui snickered. The book containing the Spring Palace Portrait was only about 40 pages thick. Qing Shui felt that the man’s possessions shouldn’t be something ordinary. After all, the two other items he had obtained were all considered treasures.

Thus, the value of this book shouldn't be that low.

Qing Shui flipped the pages open, and only saw pictures without any words. How vivid and life-like they were. Qing Shui calmed his heart as he looked at the many blood-surging pictures of the portrait. The man in the picture was a bald headed male, causing Qing Shui to think of a sinful monk that was enjoying the pleasures of women.

There were two pictures on every page with a total of 72 techniques between man and woman. Qing Shui slowly read on. The last 8 pictures contained images of the woman taking his manhood into her mouth, holding his manhood between her breasts, and even taking his manhood in a place more shameful than her honey pot.

After reading through the contents of the book for about four hours, Qing Shui was feeling extremely aroused as the thing in his pants stood up like a huge, erect tentage. Coincidentally, Wenren Wu-shuang walked out of her chamber and saw Qing Shui. She stood there dumbly for a moment before bashfully running back into her chamber for cover.

Qing Shui bitterly laughed, "Damn it, I just lost all my face."

Qing Shui shifted his gaze downwards, and studied his weapon. "The degree of my erection should be still okay, right...?"

If those from the Buddhist Sect were to witness this scenario, they would surely all be dumbfounded. There would actually be

someone who could actually endure his lust after he finished reading the 《Joyous Divine Buddha Portrait》. He wouldn't go looking for women, and still maintained this level of clarity. This showed how great his spirit was compared to others.

It was a pity that Qing Shui didn't know that this was a supreme treasure from the Joyous Sect, 《Joyous Divine Buddha Portrait》. The portrait contained a divine skill within. Other than the ancestor of the sect, there was no one else that could decipher the secrets within.

Despite the mystery, the Joyous Sect was still able to gain some insights regarding the cultivation techniques. They specifically required the joint union between a male and a female from it. This caused the power of their sect to rise exponentially. All those that could gain knowledge from this portrait would be considered a powerful cultivator.

It's a shame that the original book of the 《Joyous Divine Buddha Portrait》 was lost long ago. Currently, the book in the Joyous Sect's hands was merely a copy. Who would have thought that after a series of fortunate coincidences , Qing Shui was able to obtain the 《Joyous Divine Buddha Portrait》 in the Cang Lang City?

After being disturbed by Wu-shuang, Qing Shui no longer had any interest to continue reading it. Together with the Heaven Yang Divine Pill recipe and the Nine Waves Golden Buddha Palms Technique, he closed the book and kept all three of them inside his Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal!

AST: Chapter 162 - The Beauty Of Cang Lang Country

When he was disrupted by Wenren Wu-Shuang, Qing Shui lost interest in the book he was reading. He decided to close the book and threw it into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal with the prescription for the recipe of Heaven Yang Pill and the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm.

He recalled that the refinement of the Heaven Yang Pill required the gut of a demonic snake which had gotten from killing the Golden-Ringed Snake King. Snakes are such lewd creatures. This prescription was also very lewd as it would not even let snake guts slip by.

By obtaining the snake gut, one of the ingredients required for the refinement of the Heaven Yang Pill was settled. Qing Shui could only laugh bitterly as he recalled the fact that he needed over 10 demonic beast penises for his concoction.

Passing by the desolate wilderness and valleys, they finally arrived peacefully at the Cang Lang Country about a month later!

“We’ve finally reached our destination! It’s been so boring!” Wenren Wu-Shuang said happily as she alighted from the metallic bull beasts carriage. Her tone sounded as if she was just relieved of a heavy burden.

The two men had lost their abilities to harm others, so Qing Shui did not bother to concern himself with them. The two sturdy men

repeatedly gave their thanks as they boarded the metallic bull beasts carriage. They left quickly after.

“I wonder if they’d still be so happy when they will realise that their man part can no longer be used.” Qing Shui thought to himself as he looked at the departing metallic bull beasts carriage.

The city walls of Cang Lang Country were towering and extended out like a gigantic dragon. The wide black city gate was opened, and passing through was an incessant stream of traffic . It really deserved to be called a big city. The impression it gave was really different. From afar, it seemed like a creeping and ferocious beast that emitted a mysterious aura!

Qing Shui decided to just alight from the carriage with Wu-Shuang and enter the city by foot!

In his previous life, Qing Shui felt that there were a lot of people in prosperous cities when he saw the busy life in their boisterous streets. Now at that moment, he felt that they didn’t even compare to the scene before him. An overwhelming number of people entered and exited through the city gate. Each time they passed by, they would need to pay a toll of a copper coin. This also helped the income for Cang Lang Country. It was an advantage that the land across the world of the nine continents was truly vast. If it wasn’t, the overcrowding would cause people to be squished to death.

“Wu-Shuang, let’s enter. Look for a place to eat and rest for a day!” Qing Shui looked at the endless human traffic as he grabbed onto Wu-Shuang’s hand and headed towards the city gate.

Wu-Shuang knew that Qing Shui was afraid that she would be “bumped into” in the crowd. Therefore, he had led her along while pushing through the crowd himself. Wu-Shuang let Qing Shui lead her along which caused a tiny smile to creep on her face.

Once they passed through the city gate, there was a straight and wide path before them. The immense crowd of humans began to disperse as everyone went on with their busy lives. Along this path were two rows of shophouses and multi-storeyed pavilions not far from the city gate. There were pavilions that had a height of 100 metres, only slightly shorter than the city walls.

It was an eye opener for Qing Shui. He felt that when he compared the Hundred Miles City to Cang Lang Country, it was like playing house.

There were plenty of ferocious beasts rides everywhere on the streets. There were even the occasional Xiantian demonic beasts.

These people all had strong spiritual senses, and would even occasionally throw a glance towards Qing Shui and Wenren Wu-Shuang. Qing Shui knew that it was because they had sensed Wu-Shuang’s Xiantian abilities.

Most martial art practitioners in the land of the nine continents would already have their own rides. After all, the world was vast and endless. Even a Xiantian would not be able to travel such long journeys with his own two feet. Moreover, there were many speedy beasts in the world. However, a normal horse would not

fall short to the Red Hare or Wu Zhui horses.

The Wu Zhui horse and Red Hare were both high quality warhorses with a height of 3 metres. A normal wolf would not even dare to approach them.

When an occasional flying steed would pass by in the air, the people around would all lament in envy.

For many Xiantians, they did not have good steeds. They didn't fancy low grade ones, so they would choose to not have any at all.

Qing Shui and Wu-Shuang took a look around as they walked. Qing Shui's gaze mostly landed on the beauties on the road as he lamented at how many there were in such a large place. Moreover, the standard of beauty was much higher than that of Hundred Miles City. While they didn't compare to Wenren Wu-Shuang, the sight was sufficient enough to kill boredom.

“Qing Shui. Even if those ladies are beautiful, you can't be salivating. Your image...”

Qing Shui cooperatively wiped his mouth which caused Wu-Shuang to break into a light laughter. Even more people started to blatantly stare at the sight of this rare beauty.

“Did you see how many people are looking at you? Their expressions seemed as though they wished to devour you. This makes me feel very uncomfortable. I'm doing this for you. If they

dare look at my woman, then I shall look at theirs. I must take back what's taken from me.” Qing Shui smiled and said.

“Who's your woman? You know no shame.” Wu-Shuang nudged Qing Shui on the face.

Wu-Shuang's actions seemed as though they were flirting as a couple which caused many people around them to sigh. Those sighs were like melodious music to Qing Shui's ears.

“Go ahead and be green with envy. Be envious, be jealous. I enjoy it when you guys do that.” Qing Shui thought proudly.

The two of them found an inn that seemed quite decent and had some food. They decided to head to Skysword Sect after a day of rest.

Although they had entered Cang Lang Country, it would take them 10 days to half a month time to travel from the south side to the north end. It was a brilliant idea that they had asked around and heard that the Skysword Sect was not very far from where they were. They discovered that it would take a normal horse carriage about 2-3 days to arrive.

Tonight was another night without sleep for Qing Shui. Obviously, he wouldn't slack on his daily training. In this place where a person's life was as insignificant as a blade of grass, one who had no powers would be faced with the possibility of being trampled to death.

“Qing Shui, let’s take a look around the vicinity today and head for Skysword Sect tomorrow.” Wenren Wu-Shuang looked at Qing Shui lazily and said.

Qing Shui was left with no other choice. This peerless beauty who was unmatched in her generation had used the tone of a little girl. Her poised and graceful face had an expression of happiness, pleading, and coquettishness. Upon seeing this, Qing Shui nodded in agreement without giving it a second thought..

It was Qing Shui’s turn to be led along by Wu-Shuang’s hand as they went through the streets. They took a look at everything, even the toys for children. However, they did not buy anything. Qing Shui could not help but look at Wu-Shuang’s stomach in suspicion.

That gaze made Wu-Shuang blush all the way down to her neck. “What are you looking at? How dare you let your imagination run off like that?”

“Wu-Shuang, what do you like? Elder brother will buy it for you.” Qing Shui saw that Wu-Shuang had been staring at a jade bangle for some time.

“I just want the experience and not buy anything. I did not see much in the past, so I would like to enjoy what I couldn’t now.” Wenren Wu-Shuang did not bother with the fact that Qing Shui had acted like someone older while she was trying to recall past memories.

Qing Shui felt very suppressed. He knew that Wu-Shuang had a difficult childhood and did not experience much back then. While she was saying it as if nothing had happened, anyone could sense the bitterness behind her words.

“Wu-Shuang, shall I bring you around the entirety of Cang Lang Country before we head for the Skysword Sect?” Qing Shui said lightly.

“Haha, there’s no need for that. We’ll head for the Skysword Sect in the afternoon. Thank you though!”

Qing Shui rubbed his nose, “Women are really weird!”

Suddenly, Qing Shui felt a strong presence from above. In addition, many people in the surroundings could not help but look upwards and let out sounds of lament, praise, sighing, and infatuation.

A Golden Winged Thunder Condor flew past with its golden, sparkling body. When its wings were stretched out, they would be about 200 metres wide. Only its wings were in a golden color while its body was pitch black. The most unique thing about the beast was its silvery white “crown” that was on top of its head. The color contrast made its “crown” very conspicuous.

After a glance of the Golden Winged Thunder Condor, Qing Shui’s gaze was attracted to the girl on top in ancient chinese clothing. He did not know how to describe the girl or rather, the lady.

Her brows were like black dye. Her eyes were like glittery stars but still as dark as ink and very deep. That face seemed to have a look full of disdain for the world. Her flawless skin exuded a majestic and impressive beauty. It was as though he was comparing a drawing of a beauty to a magnificent landscape drawing. Comparing her to other women was simply an insult to her beauty.

Her figure was slender and exquisite as she could make someone go crazy. As she stood on top of that strong demonic beast, her hair swayed around beside her ears. This made one feel as if he was in a dream.

There was another woman who was on the same level as his goddess-like master!

A clamor of discussion broke out in the surroundings but Qing Shui didn't hear anything. His head was filled with the divine beauty and aura of that woman!

AST: Chapter 163 - Arriving At The Skysword Sect

After some time, Qing Shui returned to his senses and saw that Wenren Wu-Shuang was looking at him teasingly. It was rare that his delicate face turned red in front of Wu-Shuang. For women, seeing a guy's embarrassment had the same charm and attraction as a woman's.

“What a perfect lady. Even I can't help but feel jealous when I see her.” Wu-Shuang smiled and said as she looked at Qing Shui.

“What are you jealous of? It's not as if she is prettier than you.” Qing Shui smiled and said.

“You're not being honest. You were in a stupor when you looked at her earlier. You are never like that when you're with me. Look at the amount of people here who are still stunned by her beauty. When did I ever cause such a commotion before?” Wu-Shuang blinked her beautiful eyes as she smiled and said.

“That is because she has the Golden Winged Thunder Condor with her and some other factors. If you had such a strong demonic beast as well, you would also be able to do the same. It would be the same even if I was the one in her position. I remember how I was just as astonished as when I first saw you. The one image that I love the most is the posture you had when you were taking a bath, tsk tsk.” Qing Shui chuckled.

Wu-Shuang was initially both annoyed and happy, but in the

end, she was so embarrassed that she could not show her face. Her eyes misted as she said displeasingly, “You rascal. I forbid you from mentioning this in the future.”

Qing Shui’s only reply to Wu-Shuang were his chuckles!

The two of them continued their random walk. Occasionally, there were people who looked at this well-matched couple. While there were those who admired them, there were also others who were jealous and had let their lechery get the better of them.

“Young Master Pan, did you see? It’s that lady there. How is she? She doesn’t lose out to the reigning exquisite beauty of Earthly Paradise, right?” An arrogant voice spoke out.

“Tsk tsk. Plum blossoms, orchid, bamboo, and chrysanthemum all have their individual strengths! Damn it, I can’t have the other lady but I must definitely get my hands on this one.” A slightly high pitched voice spoke out. While his voice was very soft, it did not escape Qing Shui’s sharp ears.

Qing Shui frowned as he looked towards the source of the voice. He saw a few brightly clothed fellows looking at him and Wenren Wu-Shuang. The one in front was a handsome young man. One could tell that he was from a well-off family judging from his look of arrogance.

“Miss, my name is Pan Long. I’m pleased to be able to meet you. I feel that fate has brought us together and I was wondering if I can have the honor of inviting you to the Pan Residence so that I can be

a host?" The youth used a soft and gentle voice as he spoke to Wu-Shuang.

"I'm sorry, but we still have matters to attend to and need to rush off. We would appreciate it if you guys could make way for us." Wu-Shuang hoped to keep matters low in hope of not offending people while they were still new to the place. After all, this was not Hundred Miles City.

"Miss, our Young Master Pan is the Young Master of the Pan Clan and is quite a reputable figure in the West Gate of the Cang Lang Country. The eldest Young Master Pan is also the Protector of the Skysword Sect." Standing behind the young master, a thin man that goes by the name Pan Long had a sneaky look as he smiled and said to Wu-Shuang.

"I'm sorry again, but we're in a rush for time!" Hearing the Skysword Sect, Wu-Shuang unconsciously felt a sense of pride and was stunned for a short moment before she replied.

Upon hearing the Skysword Sect, Qing Shui was stunned for a moment before he smiled.

This expression felt different in Pan Long's eyes. It was not the first time he had seen this expression. Usually, there would be a higher chance of success when this expression appeared. Once they entered Pan Residence, he would be able to make the ladies listen to him.

"She already said that we're in a rush for time. Why are you

being so long-winded and holding us back? Please make way.” Qing Shui held onto Wu-Shuang’s hand as if he was showing off and said sluggishly.

“Young chap, this is the West Gate. You better think this over. Our Young Master Pan is graciously offering his generosity.. You better not force us to give you the tough way out when we’re giving an easier way.” The thin man said as he smiled threateningly. He was used to being arrogant, so why should he stand the berating from Qing Shui who was obviously a foreigner.

Qing Shui didn’t want to make a fuss. While the Skysword Sect was the leading sect in Cang Lang Country, who would know if there were any other hidden experts around? Moreover, no one would know what had happened here. If he were killed, the loss would outweigh the gain. Hearing that the Pan Clan still relies on the status of a Protector from Skysword Sect, he was no longer afraid. Even if this person would be family in the future, he would still need to give him a bashing.

Qing Shui did not know that the status of Skysword Sect’s Protector was very reputable in Cang Lang Country. Pan Long had relied on “My elder brother Pan Yan is the Protector of Skysword Sect” to reap a lot of benefits around West Gate.

Since he knew this person’s identity, Qing Shui no longer needed to go easy. “Tough way out? Scram off.” Qing Shui smiled and directly landed a heavy slap, sending the thin young man flying.

“Qing Shui. Forget it, let’s go.” Wu-Shuang tugged on Qing shui lightly and said.

“Rascal, leaving after beating someone up?” Pan Long had never been this disrespected before. While the Pan Clan was not considered some super big clan, they were still well-known in the West Gate for the past hundred years.

In addition, the head of the Pan Clan was on good terms with the city lord. He was also the one who always got his way in the West Gate.

“Leave? Why would I leave before beating you up?” Qing Shui smirked and gave him a tough bashing. This group of useless people had relied on the reputation of their family to throw their weight around. They continued to bully the weak, but were terrified of the strong. While they took advantage of the kind-hearted commoners, they had nothing themselves. Their cultivation was so weak that it was pitiful.

While there were those who were at the Martial Commander level and a few who were at the pinnacle of the Martial Commander level, Qing Shui had easily dealt with them.

Pan Long was now full of regret. The middle-aged man, who was at the pinnacle of the Martial Commander level and had protected Pan Long, had told his master that the young lad was a Xiantian expert and that he had no means to fight back.

Qing Shui easily left with Wu-Shuang and headed directly for Skysword Sect. Qing Shui could not help but smile when he recalled the bashed up state that Pan Long had been left in.

“To think that this toad lusts after a swan’s flesh. Does he really think that he can compare to a toad like me?” Qing Shui said happily.

“Pfft!” Wenren Wu-Shuang charmingly bursted out laughing at Qing Shui’s words.

“Who would describe himself like this?”

Three days later!

Qing Shui looked at the Skysword Mountain in the Cang Lang Country which extends for a thousand li. The mountain range was inclined as if a giant sword was pointing towards the sky. This was the reason for its name, Skysword Mountain.

The biggest clan of Cang Long Country, the Skysword Sect, was at the zenith of the Skysword Mountain - the Skysword Peak!

Qing Shui and Wu-Shuang followed the rough cliff and the almost non-existent “mountain path” to reach the halfway point at Skysword Peak. Only then did they know that there was a wide and tall staircase leading up to the peak. The staircase leading into the clouds made Qing Shui become filled with awe at the gigantic scale of the project.

“Who goes there?”

The staircase leading to the clouds was winding and curvy, as if it was a winding and hovering dragon. When they were turning at a corner, a holler echoed out and was followed by the appearance of two youths clad in yellow.

“I am Qing Shui from Hundred Miles City, the disciple of Yiye Jiange. I would appreciate it if you two brothers could help me notify the sect of my arrival.”

“You are Qing Shui? Martial Aunt Jiange’s only disciple?” The youth asked in astonishment.

Qing Shui was stunned, “You know of me?”

“Of course I do. Almost everyone in the Skysword Sect knows. Martial Aunt Jian Ge had said that she would not be accepting any more disciples. Now, everyone wishes to know what kind of influential man had been able to change the mind of the great Martial Aunt Jiange.”

AST: Chapter 164 - Skysword Sect's Goddess Master

“Of course I do. Almost everyone in the Skysword Sect knows about you. Martial Aunt Yiye Jiange had said that she would not be accepting any more disciples. Now, everyone is interested in what kind of influential man had been able to change the mind of the great Martial Aunt Jiange.”

Qing Shui couldn't help but force a bitter smile when he heard the youth's words. It seemed that his goddess-like master had a unique status in the Skysword Sect.

“So, how do you feel after seeing me in person?” Qing Shui said with a small smile.

“It is better to hear the rumors than to see you in person. Hehe! No offense, but you don't look like you have formidable strength. Although, it seems that your looks are very attractive to women,” the youth said. After a moment of thought, the youth chuckled a little and glanced at Wenren Wu-shuang.

Qing Shui was gloomy because he felt that this youth had some negative feelings towards him. However, his personality was straightforward and upright. Qing Shui always had favorable impressions towards these types of people. He didn't like those two-faced liars who acted one way in front of a person and another way behind his back.

“Then, can we go up now?” Qing Shui lifted his head to look at

the countless steps, turned around, and said to the youth.

“I will take you guys up there. The superiors gave an order that, regardless of who I met, I would have to take them to the main hall”, the youth said with a smile.

“Then, thank you for going through the trouble.” Qing Shui said calmly.

“It’s no bother. I’m the most ordinary disciple here. I’m Huang Liang. If you don’t have a bad impression of me, then I hope to keep in touch with you in the future.” The youth said cheerfully.

“Ok...” Qing Shui said faintly.

His tone in the youth’s ears seemed a bit scornful, but the youth was not offended. The Skysword Sect had almost ten thousand disciples. In order to be accepted as a disciple to one of the ten Elders, one had to qualify with their merits and worship ceremonies from their previous reincarnation. In order to be accepted to be a disciple to one of the ten Elders, one required the necessary qualifications of Therefore, it was normal for an ordinary disciple like him, who still had to take turn to guard the mountain, to be scorned upon.

Qing Shui would not at all be scornful towards these kind of people. Unfortunately, Huang Liang did not know that right now!

As they quickly advanced, the three followed the stairs that

seemed to lead to heaven. During their walk, they saw a few youths in yellow garments who were also moving quickly. When they passed Huang Liang, they said that they needed to take care of some business outside.

It took no less than half an hour for them to finally reach the end of the staircase. They saw a vast expanse of land that seemed to be an outback. They could see many Skysword Sect disciples in yellow, green, blue, scarlet, and purple garments all walking about.

The strength of each person in the Skysword Sect was represented by the color of their clothes, dividing their strength and status. With a quick look, they could see that the yellow garment was the lowest. Scarlet was for Guardians, and purple was for Protectors. Those above the Elder rank wore anything they liked. For example, Baili Jingwei liked gold while Yiye Jiange liked to wear snow white.

This place was created by shaving off the tops of the surrounding mountains. With the rubble, they formed pieces of flat land that were connected together. Many halls stood around, but one cannot see the end of a hall with a single look. No matter how you looked at it, its circumference should be around ten li.

“So generous.” Qing Shui sighed!

Standing at this tall and erect summit, he could feel that the spiritual influence here was blatantly abundant and thick. He could see that the clouds around were clear and distinct; their splendor and magnificence made him feel as if he was in a dream.

When Qing Shui was looking at this beautiful sight, he heard a burst of sonorous laughter. Then, he heard Baili Jingwei's familiar voice, "Qing Shui, you finally came. This old fogey thought it would take you a few years."

Baili Jingwei didn't seem any different from the first time Qing Shui had met him. He had a young face despite his white hair, and his eyebrows seemed to have grown a little longer. However, his energy was a lot more formidable than before, which showed Qing Shui that he had recovered.

"Old man, you don't need to come here in person. Just call for me, and I would be there for you." Qing Shui bowed respectfully.

"What are you saying? If you are here, then I have to see you, no matter what. Your master will be here shortly. And this one is? This little girl is very gifted." Baili Jingwei chuckled. He couldn't help but beam at Wenren Wu-Shuang.

"My girl...friend; I wanted to see if you will accept her into the Skysword Sect." Qing Shui said yieldingly under Wenren Wu-Shuang's "threatening" gaze.

"I accept. Of course I accept. Today, our Skysword Sect has another Protector." Baili Jingwei said openly.

At that moment, Qing Shui saw his goddess-like master. Her clothes were still all snow-white. Her natural beauty that could topple kingdoms exuded a transcendent and pure temperament.

Qing Shui's mood became tranquil yet joyous when he saw Yiye Jiange. That feeling was very strange!

The corners of her mouth drew back to reveal a small yet enchanting curve when she saw Qing Shui, "You came. Did you finish taking care of your business?"

"No, I will take care of it once I will reach my true strength after a few years." Qing Shui chuckled and looked at this goddess-like woman. He unconsciously remembered the similar majestic woman, whose beauty could damage the country and cause suffering to the people, standing on top of the Golden Winged Thunder Condor.

"Let's go to the main hall, Xuxu. There are a lot of people here." Baili Jingwei said as he looked at the Skysword Sect disciples with their multicolored clothes walking around.

The four walked towards the tallest and most majestic hall nearby.

"Your master is so beautiful. She is not inferior at all to the woman on top of the Golden-Winged Thunder Condor." Wenren Wu-Shuang said softly to Qing Shui, who was the last person in their walk to the hall.

Qing Shui smiled a little. These kinds of questions made his head ache the most. If he praised another woman and followed her example, Wu-Shuang would definitely feel uncomfortable. If he

praised her instead, it would feel a little fake. This would be especially inappropriate in this kind of situation.

“You are Wu-Shuang right? You’re so pretty, no wonder this kid would be with you.” Yiye Jiange glanced back and smiled.

“But you’re the pretty one. When I’m in front of you, I feel quite envious of you.” Wenren Wu-Shuang said while smiling slightly. She was also a little nervous.

“Wu-Shuang really knows what to say.”

“Qing Shui, tomorrow we will hold a ceremony for your and Wu-Shuang’s official entrance into the Skysword Sect. We will also announce that Wu-Shuang is the 99th Protector.” Baili Jingwei said openly.

“Why don’t we also announce that I am the 100th Protector?” Qing Shui said after thinking a little.

“Why? You also broke through Xiantian?” Yiye Jiange asked, surprised.

“I should have broken through. I already finished off two Xiantian cultivators and another Xiantian Demonic Beast Golden-Ringed Snake King. I even brought its skin; it’s halfway up the mountain.

Baili Jingwei’s bright eyes shone even brighter. The corners of

Yiye Jiange's mouth drew out a charming and extraordinary smile, making the sun and the moon lose their colors.

“Jiange, you really caught a treasure this time. Qing Shui's potential is immeasurable in the future. Who would dare to say that your Cloud Mist Peak doesn't have anyone in the future? You would also have someone to participate and use your Cloud Mist Peak in the Sect battles. You can even join the martial exchange battles between cantons.”

“Master Elder, Master, who would be the most appropriate person for Wu-Shuang to follow?” Qing Shui said and smiled.

“She would be best under our third junior sister, Zhu Qing. Her faction only has women, so all the techniques could only be cultivated by females.” Baili Jingwei said without a trace of hesitation.

“Thank you Master Elder!” Wenren Wu-Shuang said and bowed.

“Haha, let's call all of them together today. Let's all eat and drink immediately!” Baili Jingwei laughed and said straightforwardly.

“You don't need to call; we already came!”

A wave of resonant and deep voices sounded. Eight men and women entered successively. Their ages varied, but they all, without exception, exuded the energy that only Xiantian cultivators could emit.

AST: Chapter 165 - Sovereign Of The Skysword Sect, Gongsun Sanqian

A deep voice resounded and eight people progressively entered the room. There were both men and women in varying ages, but they all exuded strong auras of Xiantian and above.

The leader of the group was a tall, smart, and handsome middle-aged expert. He wore a faint smile and had an indescribable grace. Although his hair was grey, it only added to his manly charms and established an impression that he had been through many things. The one who had spoken out earlier was this imposing man.

There was only one lady amongst them and she stood out from the rest. Because of this, Qing Shui noticed her in a single glance. All her features exuded a graceful charm: a small face, well-embodied and enchanting figure, great chest, plump bosom, slender waist, a pair of beautiful phoenix eyes perked up, and even her reserved speech and manner.

She should be his 3rd Martial Aunt, Zhu Qing. However, she had taken such great care of herself that she looked like a young married lady in her 30s. She was not very tall and could even be considered dainty, but she had a perfectly proportioned figure that made her seem slender and delicate.

The rest of them were older male experts except that one of them looked like a youth, but was actually in his 40s. Other than Yiye Jiange, she was the youngest amongst them.

“You must be Qing Shui. This time around, we’ve all gathered primarily because you had healed our Eldest Martial Brother’s injuries. We are both curious and grateful for you. I’m the type of person who likes to speak his mind, so I hope you understand!” The leading white haired graceful man said in smiles.

“Qing Shui, this is your Second Martial Uncle Gongsun Sanqian who is also the Sovereign of the Skysword Sect.” Yiye Jiange smiled and introduced him to Qing Shui.

“I would like to pay my respects to the Sovereign. Indeed, I also like to hear straightforward words more so than hypocritical ones, even if they would put me down.” Qing Shui bowed and said.

“Haha, good. I like you. I’ve heard quite a lot about you from Eldest Martial Brother. If there are no strangers around, I would prefer if you would address me as Martial Uncle.” The graceful man smiled and said heartily.

“This is your 3rd Martial Aunt Zhu Qing...”

“This is your 4th Martial Uncle...”

...

When Zhu Qing was introduced, Qing Shui heard a beautiful laughter directed towards him from this beautiful young lady. Her voice was melodious and even a bit sensual. He still felt that her smile was very beautiful. In addition to her bright eyes and white

teeth, she appeared to be very charming.

“Zhu Qing, we’ll let Wu-Shuang learn under you. It’s good news that now you have one more disciple who has the title of Protector.” Baili Jingwei laughed.

“Wu-Shuang is also such a great beauty. I, Zhu Qing, have gained a marvelous pupil.” Zhu Qing warmly held onto Wenren Wu-Shuang’s hand and said.

“Disciple pays my respects to you, Master.” Wu-Shuang bowed to Zhu Qing.

“Haha, forget about those common etiquettes. Moreover, you joined us after attaining Xiantian. As your master, I will give you a big gift to make it up to you.” Zhu Qing smiled and said.

“Jiange, the late young disciple you have taken in is really intriguing. After two more years, even 2nd Martial Uncle probably would not be as manly as him.” Zhu Qing looked at Yiye Jiange cunningly and said.

“Ahem, Zhu Qing. What are you talking about?” The graceful man said awkwardly. It was rumored that many ladies from Zhu Qing Peak had a secret crush on this strong and manly Sovereign.

Zhu Qing had often teased him with this.

When evening came, everyone finally split into their own sects.

Each of them returned to their peaks!

“Wu-Shuang, train well, and don’t be hooked by others. If not, I’ll still have to snatch you back.” Qing Shui said as he left reluctantly.

“What are you talking about? Alright, you too.” Wenren Wu-Shuang said coquettishly. It wasn’t clear if Qing Shui meant to train hard or not to fall for other people.

“Qing Shui, let’s go. Master will bring you back to Cloud Mist Peak.” Yiye Jiange said to Qing Shui and headed out of the hall.

“Qing Shui, come up.”

Doubtful, Qing Shui glanced at the Snow White Crane that Yiye Jiange told him to get on.

“Cloud Mist Peak is different from the rest. It is an independent summit surrounded by bottomless cliffs. Without either a flying ride or being someone who has attained the cultivation level of the realm of Martial Saint should not dream of ascending into the skies.” Yiye Jiange hitched herself onto the back of the crane and explained to Qing Shui.

Martial Saint. What a far distance away it is for Qing Shui. The world of the nine continents had different cultivation realms: Martial Student, Martial Warrior, Martial General, Martial Commander, Xiantian, Martial King, Martial Saint, Martial

Emperor, False God, and Divine. Each of them were further broken down into 10 grades. Although he was a Xiantian, it was even more difficult to break through to achieve the Martial King realm. Attaining the realm of Martial Saint from the Martial King Realm was another daunting and difficult task.

Qing Shui and Yiye Jiange stood alongside each other on the Snow White Crane as they were surrounded by clouds and mist. Looking at the vast and endless starry skies in the distance, it felt as if humans were frail and insignificant beings.

It may be because it was his first time on a flying ride that Qing Shui was very excited. The back of the Snow White Crane was so wide that it was alike to a small plaza. Its snow-white feathers were as tough as steel.

They arrived at Cloud Mist Peak very quickly. Qing Shui looked at the mountain peak shrouded in clouds and mist. The mist was obviously thicker there than the other places.

“Master, you lived alone on Cloud Mist Peak for all these years?” Qing Shui looked at the silent mountain peak and felt the desolation. He could see dense layers of weed and plantations in the far distance. There were even occasional cries of animals.

“That’s right. Wouldn’t it be two in the future?” Yiye Jiange smiled and said as she patted the Snow White Crane.

After Yiye Jiange patted it a few times, the Snow White Crane gave out two cries and flew away.

“Let’s go, I’ll bring you around Cloud Mist Peak. Since I said that I will not take in any disciple from the start and because I have the Snow White Crane, Cloud Mist Peak was given to me. I did not expect to have taken you in. It seems like I’m still the one with selfish motives.” Yiye Jiange looked at Qing Shui gently and said.

The Cloud Mist Sect was also windy with a wide staircase leading to the top of the peak. This added a divine and solemn aura to it.

The two of them walked along the stairs and had a chat about trivial things. In addition to the shrouding mist, the two of them appeared like gods. Yiye Jiange appeared even more extraordinary, as if she was a being who could transcend the world.

At the very peak, there was another tall and prestigious hall. However, it was not as big as the one in Skysword Peak. Behind the hall were rows of rooms. Qing Shui knew that at the other peaks, they would be housing the disciples of his Martial Uncles and Aunt. He will have to take turns to stay in these rooms...

“Master, do you feel lonely staying in this mountain by yourself?” Qing Shui asked when he felt the solitude of the place.

“Lonely? Maybe in the past. When you get used to loneliness, you will realise that a person can also feel lonely when creating trouble.” Yiye Jiange said softly. There was an indescribable charm and misery to her words.

“Do you mean a lonely woman’s heart?”

“You rascal, what rubbish are you spewing? Are you asking for a beating?” Yiye Jiange spoke in a tone she rarely used.

AST: Chapter 166 - Soft Spot For Goddesses? Becoming A Protector

“You rascal, what nonsense are you spewing?! You’re asking for a beating!” Yiye Jiange rarely spoke in this tone of voice.

“Master, you were such a great help that time, so let me present you these gifts,” Qing Shui handed over the Strength-Enhancing Fruit, Agility-Enhancing Fruit, and two Small Revitalizing Pellets that he prepared.

“Eh...? The 100-Year Fiery Power Fruit and the Clear Wind Fruit. How did you get these valuable items?” Yiye Jiange asked in amazement.

“These are homemade...if you don’t mind...”

Yiye Jiange was tickled by Qing Shui’s words and broke into soft, clear laughter that sounded truly divine. Qing Shui felt a sense of unexplainable elation when he had heard her laughter.

“You glib-tongue. You’re saying that you made fruits that could ripen only after a hundred years? What’s this?” Yiye Jiange pointed at the small ceramic bottle that contained two Small Revitalizing Pellets. She knew that Qing Shui would explain what they were if he wanted to, and decided not to press on.

“I studied some alchemy and cultivated a cauldron of medicinal pills. These are two pills that I left especially for you, Respected

One.” Qing Shui gave a wink as he replied earnestly.

Yiye Jiange smiled and looked at Qing Shui without a word.

Qing Shui could not withstand her sharp, discerning scrutiny and confessed, “These Small Revitalizing Pellets are what I recently cultivated. They can augment your cultivation by twenty percent.”

Once again, a smile spread across Yiye Jiange’s face. Qing Shui felt a tinge of surprise and confusion.

“It’s the thought that counts; you should save these for yourself. Don’t you have plans in mind for the future? These should be of great help to your skills. Also, stop implying that I’m old. I’m not even thirty yet.”

Qing Shui was dumbfounded for a moment before answering, “A person can only consume a maximum of 2 pills. It would be a waste of my extra supplies. I’ve already had mine, and their effects and tastes are quite good. I kept these especially for you, but there aren’t much left now. I will send a portion of the pills to the Old Master later in the evening. I don’t even have enough for the other elders.”

Yiye Jiange did not find it strange that Qing Shui could cultivate medicinal pills. She knew that he was an extraordinary disciple, and indeed an enigma.

Yiye Jiange brought Qing Shui around the Cloud Mist Peak for a

leisurely stroll. During their walk, both the goddess-like Yiye Jiange and Cloud Mist Peak exuded an air of ethereal poise. Qing Shui couldn't help but ask, "Master, do you eat everyday?"

Baffled, Yiye Jiange looked at Qing Shui who asked in genuine earnesty. The Master laughed. "I'm actually also human, so of course I eat. Is there anything wrong with that?"

"Eating seems too mundane for my Master. Everyone who sees Master imagines you to be an otherworldly goddess, a deity who can sustain herself on immortal fruits in the deep mountains or forest," Qing Shui rubbed his nose, slightly embarrassed.

"Deity? That sounds more like a barbarian. Should I take it as a compliment that I don't seem like a human? As your punishment, you will prepare dinner tonight. It must be more exquisite than what I had at the Qing Clan before," Yiye Jiange grinned.

"Not a problem!"

The Qing Shui before was always obedient, full of gratitude, and void of impiety. It would be a lie to say that he had no personal motive - who wouldn't yearn for such a divine deity? Qing Shui always had a thing for older women and goddesses, but this interest was infeasible for now.

That night, Qing Shui made use of his Drunken Fragrance Fruit to whip up a table full of sumptuous delicacies. This made Yiye Jiange deeply impressed as she had thought nothing of Qing Shui's culinary skills before. The feast at Qing Clan had been prepared by

his mother; she did not think that this little chap could do the same. Judging by the aroma, his abilities seemed to be of an even higher standard.

At night, Qing Shui found a random room to stay in. It surprised Qing Shui to see pots and pans at Cloud Mist Peak. He was suddenly curious to see the goddess-like Master cooking.

On the second day, as Qing Shui completed his morning training, a bell in the Great Hall sounded thrice! The sound was melodious but depressing and piercing! It could be heard tens of miles away, but not deafening enough if you were right under the bell.

“Qing Shui, let’s go. Sect Master is preparing a formal inauguration for you and Wu-Shuang, and a ceremony for your nominations as Protectors!” Yiye Jiange informed Qing Shui who was next to her.

“Wouldn’t I have to rely on Master every time I enter?” Qing Shui asked as they mounted the Snow White Crane.

“Yes, so be obedient from now on or I’ll leave you alone bawling on Cloud Mist Peak.”

Qing Shui listened to the divine voice reprovably lecturing him on what could have been a casual topic. He felt soothed and liberated. He knew that many were envious of him becoming Yiye Jiange’s disciple. They coveted not just the martial arts, but also the daily conversations with a goddess-like presence. One could derive great pleasure from hearing her heavenly voice every day.

When they arrived, there already was an orderly crowd assembled in front of the Great Hall. It did not seem as congested as when it was viewed in the front of the spacious Great Hall. As people were lined up in rows, Qing Shui scanned the crowd. There were ninety people per row with ninety rows total, which made up an audience of eight thousand and one hundred people.

All eyes were on the stunned Qing Shui. They were speculating Qing Shui's identity, but there was not a murmur as he descended down with Yiye Jiange. Qing Shui was quietly in awe of the strict discipline in Skysword Sect.

Qing Shui stared at the sea of people. They stood in accordance to their ranks with yellow shirts occupying the very last row and red shirts in the front. He spotted Baili Wufeng among the red shirts, and grinned at the aloof youth who actually responded with a rare smile.

The remaining Protectors were dressed in purple, and were lined up on the side. Each had his own silvery-white, three-foot Indigo Sword and did not stand among the rows of people.

In a minute, they all arrived one after another with Baili Jingwei showing up just in time!

“Zhu Qing and Jiange. Let the two of them pay their respects to the Grand Master before announcing their nominations as Protectors!” Gongsun Sanqian said solemnly.

Their masters' respects to the Grand Master in the Inner Great Hall signaled Qing Shui and Wu-Shuang's formal entrance into the Skysword Sect. Qing Shui did not have a chance to take a look at the Great Hall before, so he only knew of its width and spaciousness. Now that he had the opportunity, it was enormous with its dimensions measuring in hundreds of miles, and contained various majestic sculptures.

Zhu Qing smiled charmingly, "Both of you better be prepared for a challenge; your roles as Protectors will be replaced once you are defeated by non-Protectors."

"I'm not afraid of that, heh heh!" Qing Shui smirked at the comely and gorgeous-looking Zhu Qing.

Gasps could be heard from the crowd below as Qing Shui and Wu-Shuang were announced as the ninety-ninth and one-hundredth Protectors.

Following their announcements, two people came up each holding a purple shirt, a silver sword, and a bottle of Tiger Vitality Pill. The 4 levels of the Skysword Sect Library were thus open to them! These were exclusive privileges of a Protector with the admission to the Library being the most coveted privilege.

.....

As though in a daze, Qing Shui stiffly followed what was commanded, but only realized that the ceremony was over when he saw that the crowd had dispersed.

“Master, didn’t you promise me a big gift when I would become part of the Skysword Sect? Why haven’t I received it yet, especially since the day is almost over? I can’t bear to leave without it, “ Qing Shui looked at the purple shirt, silver sword, and bottle of Tiger Vitality Pill in his hands. He recalled what Yiye Jiange had mentioned before.

AST: Chapter 167 - A Challenge From Peak Of Houtian?

“Master, didn’t you promise me a big gift when I would become part of the Skysword Sect? Why haven’t I received my gift yet, especially since the day is almost over? I can’t bear to leave without it.”

“You are my only disciple, so I won’t forget. Besides, who else can I give it to except for you?” Yiye Jiange said with a light laugh.

Wu-Shuang came over in a while. Yiye Jiange looked at Qing Shui, “Stay at Skysword Peak for today. There will be people who will challenge you and Wu-Shuang. I’ll come for you before nightfall.”

“Mm, all right. It’s up to you Master, and there’s no need to trouble over me.” Qing Shui smiled and looked on as Yiye Jiange left on the Snow White Crane. The ethereal beauty that could overthrow a kingdom was still overwhelming. The poise of both Yiye Jiange on the Snow White Crane and the stunning lady on the Golden Winged Thunder Condor were similar in their air of grandeur and the lethality of their majestic beauty.

“Qing Shui, you’re daydreaming again!”

“Cough cough!”

At this moment, Bali Wufeng came over beaming.

“Congratulations on becoming a Protector. I’m actually here to thank you for healing my grandfather.”

“I cured your grandfather willingly, just as he said. Fate is a strange, reciprocative force. It only happens when it is mutual while also being priceless,” Qing Shui laughed. There was something positive about this aloof, young man.

“Do you see it now? There’s a bunch of people that are all waiting to challenge you. They had already decided on it even before you came. This occurred when they heard that Younger Uncle Master Jiange accepted you as her disciple,” Baili Wufeng said with a small smile.

Although Baili Wufeng was the grandson of Baili Jingwei, he was also his disciple hence the honorific of “Younger Uncle Master” for Yiye Jiange. The absence of his parents also meant that there wouldn’t be any awkward situations.

“Are you close to them?” Qing Shui looked at Baili Wufeng questioningly.

“There is no good or bad relationship, but there are some who are close to the deputy Elders. They are not fond of unfamiliar Protectors suddenly popping up.”

In that instant, more than 10 teenagers walked over, dressed in the same red clothes as Baili Wufeng. This identified them as Executives - the ones in hopes of becoming Protectors, or even Elders.

“This must be Brother Qing Shui. Welcome! A few of us would like to exchange some pointers with you and this beautiful lady. What do you think?” The one who spoke was a tall, handsome chap with attractive eyes. It was a pity that Qing Shui did not particularly like seeing such effeminate eyes on this individual.

Exchanging pointers was just a subtle way of stating his intentions. To put plainly, it meant sparring. It could also be interpreted as a convenient excuse for a weaker disciple to challenge a stronger opponent.

The others looked on passively at Qing Shui and Wu-Shuang with their eyes lingering slightly longer on Wu-Shuang. Qing Shui had a familiar distaste for such glances.

“He is the number one red shirt, Jin Xu. He possesses excellent skills among the non-Xiantians.” Baili Wufeng commented coolly.

Qing Shui knew it was a reminder for him that those at the peak of Houtian might have unusual techniques that can injure a Xiantian.

“We will be waiting on the battleground behind,” Qing Shui said with a huge grin, and walked towards the back of the Great Hall.

There was quite a crowd around them and several Protectors as well. The Protectors could be seen from the colour of their shirts. All were watching the commotion rather gleefully. In particular, there was a bulky, young man in purple who seemed to relish

every moment which made it difficult to read him.

“Let’s go, Wu-Shuang. Let’s beat the dog before the lion,” Qing Shui shot a half-smile at Wu-Shuang and remarked sluggishly.

“Brother Wufeng, come and have a look too,” Qing Shui said to Baili Wufeng with a chuckle.

“Of course!” Baili Wufeng let out another rare grin.

When Qing Shui arrived at the purple Battle Stage, the chap named Jin Xu was holding his sword in the middle of the stage. His eyes were closed and head slightly lowered. He looked suave to everyone but Qing Shui. To him, Jin Xu appeared arrogant, ignorant, pretentious, and idiotic...

There were a number of female disciples below the stage, including a few yellow shirts who looked infatuated.

There were also some admirers among the Protectors. Although, they were watching in disdain, probably because they possessed higher skills.

The nine continents were filled with aura. In addition to being cultivators, they all appeared youthful. For example, Gongsun Sanqian looked thirty-ish, even though he was nearly eighty years old.

The female disciples of Zhu Qing Peak were charming, but

everyone who was part of the Skysword Sect were immensely talented and had good bone structures. They had well-proportioned frames, and were firm, healthy, and sturdy. Their figures, body frames, and muscles were taut with perfect contours.

Qing Shui, holding onto the silvery-white Three-Foot Indigo Sword, slowly ascended to the battle stage. At the same time, Jin Xu lifted his head and opened his pair of attractive eyes that were full of aggression and a will to fight.

He claimed to be the number one fighter; even beginner Xiantians would succumb to his unusual techniques. He doubted that this young, chiselled man could be Xiantian. He had painstakingly trained harder than the cultivators of the same age. His heart was set ablaze when he heard the news of Qing Shui becoming a Protector.

How could anyone be so lucky as to attain enlightenment and achieve Xiantian? His perceptiveness and willpower was not weaker than Qing Shui, but he had been unable to attain enlightenment or make any breakthrough. Although there wasn't any hurry, his desire to obtain the beneficial advantages of achieving Xiantian had been agonizing him.

More haste, less speed. However, he just could not get past his pride. He got even more jealous when Qing Shui attained Xiantian at an earlier age. Winning this battle would serve as a solace for his ambitions.

Qing Shui stood still, holding his sword.

“Brother Qing Shui, I would have to trouble you to guide me along,” Jin Xu could feel his adrenaline pumping, but putting on such a false front was still necessary.

“Let’s begin,” Qing Shui responded with a smile. He had no interest in sparring with such amateurs; the sooner the fight was done, the earlier he could leave.

Jin Xu did not plan to be discreet as a challenger. He went ahead and pulled out his long, emerald sword. Following a short nod, he took an elaborate leap towards Qing Shui’s right side. The average man held his sword using his right hand and would have trouble defending his right side.

Jin Xu had been proud of his speed and strength. Unfortunately, his opponent was the remarkable Qing Shui.

Qing Shui waited with his sword still in its sheath. When the seemingly swift opponent came dangerously close, Qing Shui had his sword at Jin Xu’s wrist as if it had been there all along.

Clang!

AST: Chapter 168 - One Needs To Be Strong To Be Arrogant!

Jin Xu stood there blankly. The other Skysword Sect disciples were also absolutely silent. Even the Protectors and substitutes were shocked.

Jin Xu gathered himself, and all his blood flooded to his face. Was he too careless? How could he compete with him if he dropped his weapon? Was this a form of humiliation?

“You can pick up your sword and try again, but you have to be more careful this time.” Qing Shui said while smiling. Although his eyes were clear, it made others feel strange.

Jin Xu clenched his teeth and picked up his long sword to attack Qing Shui again. He was extra careful this time, but he still could only make one move!

Clang!

Clang!

...

Qing Shui made him drop his sword again, and caused both of his arms to become numb!

Under the fighting arena, the eyes and hearts of the entire crowd were also numb. Qing Shui did not use his Xiantian Qi from either the beginning or to the end. He didn't even move a single step from the position that he was standing in.

“Am I dreaming? Can he really beat Jin Xu with this little effort?” This exclamation woke up the rest of the audience who were still in shock.

“So handsome and so strong!” A girl said yearningly.

Qing Shui looked at Jin Xu, who was sitting at the fighting arena. He looked as if he was dumb, and shook his head while sighing. If he could stand up, his chances of breaking through Xiantian would be greatly increased. However, if he was not resolute, he would stay stagnant his entire lifetime.

There were all kinds of expressions and desires when he looked around. Some were attracted to the crowds while others wanted to see humiliation. A few wanted to take advantage of others when they were in their most depressed state. Qing Shui felt really irritated!

“I, Qing Shui, will start a martial challenge today. Today, anyone can challenge me. I will accept everyone. However, after today, no one should bother me anymore. I will only use my skills to kill after this day!” His dull tone was full of indifference to this type of fights, but he had no choice. It was as if everyone below the arena were clowns to him.

“Arrogant!”

“Ignorant!”

“Conceited!”

“He is so full of ego, but big sister likes him...”

Numerous discussion and insults sounded out incessantly, but Qing Shui just ignored them!

“You country bum. You haven’t even seen the world yet. I will let you know that there are stronger people than the strongest person today.” Once the angry voice sounded out, the man already stood on the fighting arena.

Qing Shui looked at the first man who couldn’t hold himself back. He was tall, big and his limbs were unnaturally thick and large. He was Herculean with a pair of oxen eyes and messy hair. Qing Shui suspected that these kinds of people were obviously strong but stupid. How could he have also broken through Xiantian?

Qing Shui knew with one look, this macho man depended on his strength. He didn’t say any extra words. Qing Shui merely waited until the opponent positioned himself and signaled that he was ready. Qing Shui dashed straight ahead towards the man. His speed wasn’t too fast, and a slight layer of gold manifested on his right hand.

During this period of time, he unexpectedly reached the second level of the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal! Unfortunately, he gave his first try displaying his skill to this thick and muscular man.

The man shot out of the arena immediately, and it was accompanied by the sounds of two bones breaking. He passed out without a sound, and this was already Qing Shui going easy on him.

“Only one move again!” Some people exclaimed below the arena.

Many spectators became silent. A Xiantian lost his consciousness with only one move...

“I will wait 15 minutes. If no one challenges me, then I will leave. The same conditions I spoke of before still apply. After this day, I hope that no one will bother me again.” Qing Shui used his most low-key tone to talk in an indifferent voice which displayed his overwhelming pretentiousness.

“I have decided to marry him. He is the man with the most personality that I’ve ever seen.” An infatuated woman looked at Qing Shui in the arena.

“Look at yourself. Can’t you see that he already has a beauty by his side?” Another woman whispered disdainfully.

The surrounding arena was silent!

“I can’t let the Protectors of the Skysword Sect lose their spirit even when we lose our battles. I don’t want others to see us as cowards!” Following the sound of this voice, a tall and sturdy young man, clad in purple, walked towards the arena.

“Substitute Elder Huo Nan. He won tenth place as a Substitute Elder in last year’s competition. His strength is Xiantian Grade 2.” Someone exclaimed.

“This time, it will be interesting.”

“Let’s see how that kid can be so arrogant now. He is so conceited just from beating a beginner Xiantian Protector.”

...

Qing Shui paid no attention to those discussions and looked at the resolute teen holding a thick steel rod. He also heard that he was the tenth in all the Substitute Elders.

What difference does that make? He disregarded this Xiantian Grade 2 as he was able to kill a Xiantian Grade 4. In addition, he learned the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm which added more power to his dominating strength.

He looked at this tall, sturdy, and silly teen who has unyielding character and an unwavering position. Qing Shui did not want to

be too fierce, but he still needed to intimidate the other younger generations.

“Very good, you truly are a man!” Qing Shui chuckled and told the tall and sturdy man. Qing Shui’s words provoked another wave of protest, but they did not insult him too much. If there really were people cursing at him, he wouldn’t mind killing someone.

“Come!” Huo Nan held the steel rod horizontally.

Qing Shui shook his head and instantly increased his speed to the limit. The silver sword in his hand was integrated with a small technique of the Tiger’s Descend. He hacked down the steel rod that only had time to defend its wielder.

Everyone could only hear a loud roar and the sound of metal striking against each other!

“Only one move again!” This time, his voice was louder. The people surrounding him all looked at this pleasantly shocked expert with anger.

“He hacked another one to unconsciousness!”

This time before Qing Shui even finished talking, everyone under the arena left. The unconscious ones were carried away too!

Qing Shui looked at the only one left, Wenren Wu-Shuang...

Qing Shui's actions were quickly spread around to everyone in the Skysword Sect, and now even the Sect Master and the other Elders heard of this. They were all astonished but happy. As for the injured ones, they challenged Qing Shui themselves. Wounds were unavoidable results in these skirmishes.

He stayed at Skysword Peak with Wenren Wu-Shuang until noon. Although the people around them kept staring at him oddly, Qing Shui didn't care!

In the afternoon, Wenren Wu-Shuang returned to Zhu Qing Peak. Qing Shui didn't have a flying bison, and his goddess master was not there. Qing Shui could only stroll around Skysword Peak. Tired of the others looking at him like a freak, Qing Shui found a remote lane to go sightseeing around the peaks.

A mountain was beautiful because of its grandeur, might, and elegance. If one could feel its exalted energy, it would make the mountain much more desirable. There was another saying that immortals and hidden masters liked to live on high mountains, which showed that mountains were paradises.

The Skysword Mountain was a big mountain, and the Skysword Sect only occupied a small portion of it. Therefore, there were many desolate mountains peaks that were not developed. After all, there was no use for them for the time being.

Qing Shui let his imagination roam free and wandered aimlessly. The places that he reached became more and more bleak. Just

when Qing Shui decided to return, his keen ears heard a small sound. Although it was very quiet, Qing Shui heard it clearly.

It was a woman's voice, and was the sound of moaning when she was having fun with a man!

Qing Shui couldn't help but try to see who would be doing their business here. If they were coming here to take care of their business, this must be an affair. When he came to the Sect, it was early February. Now, it should be almost March. Were they not scared of freezing the "weapon" by doing it here?

AST: Chapter 169 - The Secret Of 3rd Elder Zhu Qing

Qing Shui followed the voice and discovered an easily concealed cave. When Qing Shui walked near, he realised that the cave's opening was wide enough for two people to enter together.

The sounds of the voices were getting increasingly clear. They were filled with excitement and passion.

The voice of the female contained a hint of magnetism as it was loud and filled with emotions. Qing Shui could hear rapid breathing and high pitched moans. It was extremely stimulating for Qing Shui and caused him to believe that her moans had the power to attract a truck full of men.

“F*ck, there's actually a bed here. It seems that it's been placed here for a long time!”

With a glimpse, he could see that there were two jade-white bodies intertwined together like snakes on the top of the bed.

Qing Shui was stunned as there were actually two elegant women on top of the bed. This was the first time that Qing Shui witnessed two women conducting acts of lesbianism.

One woman climbed on top of the other, kissing and sucking on her bosoms. Qing Shui felt that the moans he heard earlier must've originated from the woman lying on her back and enjoying the

service.

From his angle, he could see the woman on top showing her fair and full perky butt. Even the wetness of her pleasure hole could be clearly seen by Qing Shui's eyes.

Qing Shui covertly glanced at the hourglass figure of the woman lying beneath. Her white, jade-like legs were capable of making Qing Shui's blood surge. After all, it had been a long period of time since he last did the deed.

Qing Shui was observing the woman below as she saw that her eyes were closed and her mouth was slightly parted. Even with her concealed features, the soul-stirring voice of her moans relentlessly sounded out. With just a single glance, Qing Shui already recognised that this charming woman was none other than his 3rd Elder - Zhu Qing.

“Master, the lass named Wu-shuang is truly beautiful. Has master thought of doing it with her before...?” The lanky woman lying on top inclined her head as she lightly spoke.

“Wu-shuang. Her heart is already with that little brat. It's useless. Your master has already tried liking guys before, but I just couldn't hold the interest.” Zhu Qing sighed.

“Yan`er is like this as well!”

After he heard this, Qing Shui hurriedly retreated. Given that the

2nd eldest Gongsun Sanqian was already 80+, this 3rd Martial Aunt wouldn't be considered young either. Qing Shui didn't want to have anything to do with this 'old woman'. Things would be extremely awkward if he was discovered.

However, Qing Shui didn't expect that she was actually into females. It seemed like he had to warn Wu-shuang. He recalled the earlier instance when Zhu Qing was passionately pulling Wu-shuang along. Was she intentionally taking advantage of her?

Depleted of his will to stroll about, Qing Shui returned to the grand hall as he discovered Yiye Jiange over there. The instant he laid his eyes on Yiye Jiange, Qing Shui felt very weird. It was as though he was looking at a wife who was waiting for her husband to be back.

Qing Shui shook his head, and cleared these distracting thoughts. He told Yiye Jiange about the things he had witnessed earlier concerning Zhu Qing.

“Qing Shui, you are so talented. You were able to establish your might the moment you arrived here. Not only did you injure a Xiantian protector, but you also even knocked a substitute Elder unconscious. Do you think Master should praise you?”

Qing Shui looked at his beautiful teacher who was trying to suppress her laughter as he bitterly smiled, “I was just afraid of future troubles. Isn't it quieter this way?”

“Your other Martial Uncles all came to tell me that you caused

them to lose their faces. However, I like the fact that you beat them all up. I would rather have pacified them after they got injured than you being beaten up. They were also coming to pacify me as well.”

Her gentle tone caused Qing Shui to feel warmth in his heart. In truth, Qing Shui had never thought of Yiye Jiange as his master. Master was the honorary term used to address a teacher who imparted her skills. Therefore, the one who imparted their skills and knowledge was once and forever regarded as and respected as a master. After all, in Chinese customs, a teacher for a day equated to a father-figure for life.

Qing Shui’s feelings for Yiye had not reached to such extents. It was just another form of addressing her. However, Yiye Jiange’s and Baili Jingwei’s gratitude was something that could never be fully repaid during Qing Shui’s current lifetime. This was the reason why Qing Shui respected Yiye as his teacher, and that he would never go too far with his teasing and jokes with her. Not only that, but he even forced himself to not have lewd thoughts about his goddess teacher.

“Master, I need to discuss something with you.” Qing Shui pondered a little as he spoke.

“Just say it directly. Why are you being so polite? As long as your request doesn’t exceed the boundaries of my power, I will grant it.”

“I wish to go down the mountain, and will stay within Canglang Country. Staying in the mountains doesn’t suit my method of cultivation. I’m wondering if you could grant me my request?”

Qing Shui gave a rather absurd reason.

Yihe Jiange was stunned for a moment before lightly nodding her head, “You can, but you have to come back up the mountain at least once a month.”

“No problem. Then, can I leave today...?”

“Nope! Remember that today, you have to...cook for me!” Yiye Jiange somewhat embarrassedly replied Qing Shui.

When Qing Shui heard the word ‘nope’, his heart almost leapt out. After he heard the whole sentence, he could only bitterly smile as he nodded, “Do you wish to replicate the taste of the meal that I cooked?”

Yiye realised that Qing Shui didn’t seem to be joking before she replied, “Of course, who wouldn’t want to? Doesn’t it require a lot of time? I’m afraid that even if I spent my whole life doing it, I wouldn’t be able to replicate that taste.”

Qing Shui agreed with Yiye’s words. After all, even 100 years of research might not be enough to replicate the exact same taste.

“I have a method that will allow you to mimic the taste of my dish. Let’s go and return back to the misty peak!” Qing Shui laughed.

Standing on the back of that snowy crane, Qing Shui was thinking about the fact that he could witness the sight of Yiye

Jiange making dinner. In fact, he looked extremely forward to it. He imagined a goddess holding a ladle with a wok in her hands...

When Qing Shui finally saw the image, he felt stunned by her beauty. She looked pure and elegant. She had an indescribable warmth and an ability to cause others to be infatuated with her.

She looked like a celestial being that had descended from the heavens. If only he could interact with her, and live together. Even if they could only spend a single day together, it would be unforgettable. Being able to eat the dishes she cooked also brought a strange sense of unknown satisfaction.

He must work hard to cultivate this “Godly Beauty Flower” to its final form. He couldn’t allow others to destroy her.

Qing Shui left behind 100 Drunken Fragrance Fruit for Yiye Jiange. Yiye felt somewhat incredulous when she discovered that the food’s exquisite taste originated from this little fruit. After she tried eating the dishes she made herself, she was even happier than the time she broke through to Xiantian! The radiance of her beauty when she saw Qing Shui leaving 100 fruits with her was so beautiful that it would cause everyone to be mesmerised.

Once again, he felt the truth of the adage -“Food and Sex were the greatest!”

The next day, he intentionally went to look for Wenren Wushuang and warn her of the matters regarding Zhu Qing. Wushuang’s bashful face began to fill with a hidden bitterness as she

glanced at Qing Shui. However, she believed him as Qing Shui had never lied to her before, especially with this type of matter.

“I’m just telling you right now, in case you fall for her trap... Don’t let that old woman hook you away. Remember to tell yourself that you will only be happy when you are doing with a man. Hehe...” Qing Shui snickered.

“Are you asking for a beating?!” Wu-shuang shyly rapped Qing Shui on his shoulders.

“Remember what I’ve said. I’m going down the mountain today. I will come back only once a month, and stay for about two days during each visit!” It was already late in the morning, and the ordinary disciples of the Skysword Sect had begun their basic training. For Protectors and higher, they would cultivate at their own pace, inside their private rooms or training chambers.

“You have to take good care of yourself when you are outside. Also, be cautious in everything you do.” Wenren Wu-shuang lowered her head as she lightly said.

A trace of worry could be seen on her face. Qing Shui extended his hands and gently hugged her, “Relax, I haven’t made you my woman yet. How could something happen to me?”

Under Wenren Wu-shuang’s pouting, Qing Shui departed the mountain!

After arriving in Cang Lang Country, Qing Shui decided that if he didn't go exploring the streets of this prosperous country, wouldn't it be equivalent of letting himself down? This was why Qing Shui chose to depart the mountain. With his Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui wasn't worried about lost time.

The first place Qing Shui decided to go to was a place Hundred Miles City didn't have, an auction house!

Qing Shui still had quite a lot of money with him. Thus, he wanted to buy something that could be useful to him. He didn't have to worry about storage as he already had a spatial realm ready to store the loot he prepared to buy from the auctions!

AST: Chapter 170 - Auction Hall, Potential Fruit?

After making up his mind, Qing Shui went directly to rent a horse carriage at the foot of the mountain. He asked to head towards the biggest auction hall in the country.

Close to noon, Qing Shui was already standing in front of the auction hall known as the Country Auction Hall. In the sunlight, the golden words of the name on the signboard were piercing to the eye. It was obvious that the words were written by some famous calligrapher.

The Country Auction Hall was located in the center of the prosperous Cang Lang Country. It was a prime location at the intersection of the two biggest roads of the country. Without any connections or abilities, there would be no way for anyone to get their hands on such a rare location.

To be able to have the word country on the signboard, the auction hall was definitely affiliated with powers on par with the Skysword Sect or even the Skysword Sect itself!

The violet and solemn auction hall had taken up a lot of land space. There was a huge violet carving of a soaring dragon and a dancing phoenix on the roof. The carving was very lifelike and gave a strong impression of wealth and power.

In front of the wide and violet crystal door, there were many stagnant luxurious horse carriages. Qing Shui looked at the endless

stream of people entering and exiting. “Is it free for all to enter and exit?”

“Sir, it would cost 10 taels of silver to enter.”

There were two rows of ladies with slender legs and delicate figures by the door. The most beautiful lady on the far end smiled and said to Qing Shui.

“A melodious voice, a sweet smile, and an amiable attitude. What a professional!” Qing Shui thought to himself.

“I need to pay just to enter?”

“This is to restrict the number of people entering and to stop those sneaky pickpockets!” The female usher said with her smile unfaltering.

Qing Shui saw that the men who entered had willingly forked over 10 taels of silver or even a silver note of 100 taels into the ushers’ tall peaks. There was an occasional roar of loud laughter from the men.

It was how this world was. These situations were very common and Qing Shui had already seen a lot of them when he was in Hundred Miles City.

There were no less than 40 young and beautiful ladies in two rows. Qing Shui gave it some thought, and decided that he could

not let the 10 taels of silver go to waste. He also smiled and put 10 taels of silver into the peaks of this considerably pretty lady.

While he was at it, he snuck a few grabs. It was warm, tender, and had quite good elasticity to it. The lady's smile still did not change as Qing Shui went through the violet crystal door.

With this human traffic, those who could afford to bid did not care about the 10 taels of silver. Moreover, there were many who easily forked over 100 taels. Just with the income from the entrance fees, Country Auction Hall's profits were able to increase quite significantly.

There was a big hall that appeared right after entering through the violet crystal door. It was stunningly wide and while it was noisy outside, the interior was very quiet. When Qing Shui was outside, he had seen that the Country Auction Hall had two rounds of daily auctions. One was in the morning and the other was in the afternoon. Each round lasted about 3 hours.

The auction was a free-for-all competition. There were 3 levels of VIP areas above the auction hall, which costed another 1000 taels of silver!

“Sir, do you need the VIP area?”

When Qing Shui entered, a lady wearing the sexy uniform of the auction hall smiled and asked him. The standard of this lady was obviously much higher than the ushers outside. Most importantly, these ladies could accompany the customers to the independent

VIP room upstairs. During the period of the auction, the customer could do as he wished to the lady.

Qing Shui had the urge to play with this intelligent-looking lady when he saw that she was really beautiful. On the other hand, she had a quiet charm that made one hard to believe that she was in this line.

The black uniform hugged the sexy and well-embodied figure tightly, displaying the curves so clearly that it made one desperate. When he thought of the fact that she would have to go through many men or even satisfy some with unique preferences, he decided to dash the thoughts.

“Sorry, I’m a poor bloke without any money.”

Qing Shui’s words made those around him speechless. Why was there a need to proclaim that you have no money? Could you not just say that you have no need for it? A few other ladies, including the one in uniform, all stared at Qing Shui in surprise.

“If that’s the case, I’m sorry to have troubled you. Please follow me to take a seat this way.” The lady recovered her professional smile and spoke to Qing Shui.

It was noon and there was still another hour before the auction for the afternoon would start. The hall was already almost full, and there were also shadows flickering upstairs. The higher up VIP area was out of sight.

“Sir, please take a seat here.”

Qing Shui saw the lady twisting her nice figure as she welcomed a fat middle-aged man and quickly headed upstairs with him. Qing Shui did not feel anything. There were many beauties across the land of the nine continents, and there were quite a number who worked in this line. Therefore, he did not feel that it was a pity. Everyone's values were different from their aspirations, just like how there were many top grade beauties at the Night Fragrance Court.

Qing Shui saw that those with wealth and power would all bring a beauty upstairs, but there were still many in the hall. After all, 1000 taels of silver was not a small sum.

The rich sought only the image. They did not lack women by their side. Moreover, there were also those who seemed so fat that it made one doubt whether their bottom half would be able to be seen.

The front of the hall was low while the back was high. No matter where a person was, he would be able to see the large auction stage clearly from the front!

It was soon time for the auction to start.

The auctioneer and his assistant both seemed to be middle-aged with a poised look and wore clothes that made them appear capable and experienced. When they went up, they smiled, greeted the people below, and immediately announced the start of the

auction.

The first item on auction was an Ocean Silver Sword which was made from Ocean Silver. It had the ability to guard against poison, but its offense was mediocre. It would be a useful item to bring along to places with miasma or low levels of poison.

The auctioneer casually introduced the sword before he said, “The starting bid is 1000 taels of silver and each increment must not be lower than 50 taels.”

It was only after a very long time that “1050 taels!” was heard.

After that, no one else spoke out.

There were Poison Avoidance Pills in the world of the nine continents that were cheap and easy to carry. Therefore, this Ocean Silver Sword had a higher value as a collector’s item.

Qing Shui did not expect that it was so easily auctioned off. He didn’t have much interest in it. He was more interested in medicinal herbs and weird items. He did not wish to waste his money. After all, he did not bring much money with him.

The second item was the cub of a desolate beast, a Grade 1 Single-Horned Silver Wolf!

What surprised Qing Shui was that the bids shot up to 350,000 taels very quickly.

Qing Shui did not know that the cubs of demonic beasts, ferocious beasts, and desolate beasts were the most expensive. After all, it was easier to tame the younger ones and the chances of them turning their backs on you would be much lower as well.

The small climax from the second item increased the excitement of the people by quite a lot. The cub of the Single-Horned Silver Wolf was won by someone from the 3rd floor. It was very common, and it was not the first time such a thing happened. As a result, there were only helpless sighs echoing.

The next few items were mostly weapons or equipments, and those that were useful were bidden off at high prices. However, nothing compared to the Single-Horned Silver Wolf. Qing Shui did not have many requirements for weapons. Moreover, those did not seem to be divine weapons.

Just when Qing Shui was feeling depressed, he heard the auctioneer called out, “We are now auctioning the 100th item. The client had said that this could be a Potential Fruit, but the actual effects are unknown. The client had said that the one who eats the fruit would have to bear their own consequences. The starting bid is 10,000 taels of silver, and each increment cannot be lower than 500 taels.”

After the auctioneer announced for them to start, there was a moment of silence before people started to discuss amongst themselves!

“They’re crazy to auction something unknown. They’re even starting the bid at such a high price despite that one has to bear his own consequences from taking it.”

“Look at it, could it be poisonous?”

“12,000 taels!”

A voice shouted out just when the two people finished their words.

“13,000 taels!”

When Qing Shui heard the words Potential Fruit, he first fell into a daze before he rejoiced in excitement. In the Western Fantasy, the Potential Fruit could raise one’s attributes. Each person could take 100 of them at most. It was just that he was not sure what the effects of the Potential Fruit were. Qing Shui looked at the small fruit that was the size of a peach and was black as ink on the auction stage. It made one feel hesitant as it appeared evil-like.

The Potential Fruit was a rare occurrence that one could only come across by luck. No matter what, he wanted to get his hands on it. He did not expect the price to be raised to 30,000 taels of silver in just a short moment.

AST: Chapter 171 - Decked In Magnificent Splendor, Earthly Paradise

“32,000 taels!” A voice called out from a reserved room on the third storey!

“50,000 taels!” Qing Shui raised the bid to 50,000 straightaway to tell others that he was bent on getting the item. It was also to tell the others that he had the money.

After Qing Shui called out, the whole place turned silent for a moment.

“This sir here has called out for a bid of 50,000 taels. Are there any higher bidders?” The auctioneer smiled warmly and said.

“80,000 taels!” A voice called out from the reserved room on the third storey.

Qing Shui smiled bitterly. He knew that he had met up with an obstinate donkey. With only 30,000 taels of silver, it would probably be hard for him to win the bid for the Potential Fruit.

To prevent malicious price competition, you would need to pay 10% of the highest price you had called out, regardless if you are the eventual winner of the bid. The purpose of this was to deter people from intentionally raising the prices and causing inflation.

“Ah Biao, later go do a check on the background of that fellow. Check out where he is from.” The

well-dressed and robust man said to a strong youth wearing black warrior garb.

The robust man sat on a comfortable tall sofa which could reach the height of an adult's neck. A tall uniformed lady in disheveled clothes had her bountiful breasts revealed. Half of her perked butt was also displayed as she stood and buried her head to suck on the man's bottom half.

Those who visited this place came to enjoy the unique uniforms and mental satisfaction!

“100,000 taels!” Qing Shui called out helplessly.

“It's 100,000 taels now. 100,000 taels, are there any higher bids?”

The auctioneer shouted out excitedly on the stage, and was even starting to boast of the effects of the Potential Fruit. He had initially said that the effects were unknown, but now he had started to speculate possibilities and state vague descriptions to fuel the excitement.

From the point that Qing Shui had raised the bid, it had become a contest between him and the man on the third storey. Now, everyone was enjoying the show.

“This foreign youngster has guts. Even if he has the money, he

shouldn't be going against someone from the Giant Sword Sect. He's going to be down on his luck." A voice whispered to someone beside him.

"That's right. This Brother Hu is not just the grandson of the Elder of Giant Sword Sect, but is also the direct descendant of the Hu Clan." The middle-aged man beside him also exclaimed.

"150,000 taels!" The voice from the third storey sounded slightly infuriated.

"300,000 taels!" Qing Shui called out an astonishing sum. Qing Shui had thought about it. If the other party called for a higher bid again, he could only give up.

"300,000 going once!"

"300,000 going twice!"

"300,000 going thrice, deal! Congratulations to this sir who won the bid for the Potential Fruit at 300,000 taels." The auctioneer congratulated Qing Shui happily.

"Fool!"

"Idiot!"

...

“Ah, how dare he fight with me! Ohh!... ahh!” The robust man exploded amidst the quick movements of the uniformed lady’s mouth. The sensuous lady then used her tongue to clean that ugly thing of his.

Although Qing Shui had spent all his money, he was elated. If his money was gone, he could always earn them back. Once good things were gone, it would be hard to come across them again. One must always grab onto opportunities when they arise. This was the doctrine that Qing Shui adhered to in this lifetime.

Qing Shui did not care about the others’ discussions. What about the grandson of Giant Sword Sect’s Elder or the direct descendent of the Hu Clan? As long as he was with Cang Lang Country’s Skysword Sect, anything could be settled. Qing Shui was only concerned about people who have managed to cross to a higher realm.

The auction continued. Having neither any money nor desires to watch the auction, Qing Shui left with the Potential Fruit. Without even money for a meal, Qing Shui thought that he would need to replenish his stocks so that he would not have to be so violent when he would come across the things he needed.

“Brother, please hold on!”

He had not walked far from the auction hall when he heard someone calling. Qing Shui smiled. When he was in the auction house, he knew that that Brother Hu from the third storey would

definitely not let him go so easily.

Brother Hu would probably know who in the country was strong, and who he could not afford to offend. How could he let go of a stranger who had made him lose face? The people in the world of the nine continents valued their reputation the most. One could lose money but not their reputation.

Qing Shui turned his head and saw that it was a youth in a black suit. While he looked quite sturdy, he was nothing to Qing Shui. Qing Shui felt that when he would come across such people, he had the mentality as if he was playing a game. It was said that experts had all treated life like a game, and Qing Shui could understand that feeling very well now.

“Looking for me?” Qing Shui gave a light smile and asked intentionally.

“My Young Master would like to invite Brother to come over. He has some things to talk to you about.” The youth in black smiled and said.

“Who is your Young Master? Why do I have to go and meet him? Who does he think he is?” Qing Shui remained smiling as he replied.

Qing Shui hated these people who addressed themselves as Young Masters or gentlemen. This was the sign of someone from the boomerang generation. Without the protection of the previous generation, or even generations, they were nothing but a pile of

sh*t. The clan members from big clans would definitely not be so arrogant and ignorant to act like a local tyrant.

“I gave you face by addressing you as brother. Don’t be brazen.” The youth’s face immediately sunk and five similarly dressed youth appeared in an instant.

“I don’t need you guys to give me respect, but I just feel like bashing people now.” Qing Shui sent the few youths who were at Grade 6 of the Martial Warrior Realm flying with his attacks. Five of them had even fainted, leaving the one who had spoken up from the start still conscious.

“Trash!”

Qing Shui walked to the only conscious youth and said softly.

Seeing that it wasn’t too late, Qing Shui decided to take a good look around this outstanding location in Cang Lang Country. After all, those who traded, established their name, started businesses, had their shop fronts in this area were all people with power.

It was the same no matter where you went. With money, you will have power. With power, you will have money.

Passing by the most prosperous crossroad, there were the two most successful and wide roads in Cang Lang Country. One was along the east and west, while the other was along the south and north. The width of the road was no less than 1000 metres, and

could allow for a few large-scaled beast carriages to pass through concurrently.

Qing Shui followed the flow of the crowd through the road. As he raised his head, he saw that diagonally across the Country Auction Hall was an equally luxurious building.

“Earthly Paradise ! ”

What a stylish name. Qing Shui stood from afar and looked at the few words in a dark golden color, shining as though they were magically under the afternoon sunlight. Then, he smelled a light fragrance.

“This fragrance is able to be compared to that of the Realm’s black fishes and the All Aspect Nourishment Soup.” Qing Shui could already smell that irresistible aroma when he was 500 metres from the building displaying magnificent splendor. The name Earthly Paradise was on the signboard.

Qing Shui was stunned. To think that it was possible to create such fragrant delicacies. Just by its fragrances alone, it was able to live up to its name!

Earthly Paradise. Qing Shui felt that he could only come across such magnificence in his dream. It was long past lunchtime, but there was still an endless human stream passing through the wide entrance as the wealthy patrons were the majority.

Qing Shui looked at the few crushed silvers on him which did not add up to 10 taels. When he was at the entrance, Qing Shui saw that there was an old man with one leg crippled sitting a short distance away. He had a broken bowl in front of him containing a few copper coins.

What made Qing Shui happy was that he saw a female waitress coming out with bags of leftover food. She passed them to the old man and a few kids in the vicinity who seemed like beggars.

No matter how wealthy or prosperous the place was, there were bound to be beggars. Qing Shui gave away all the crushed silver he had to that old man and the few kids as he entered the door to the Earthly Paradise. There wasn't enough money for a meal anyway.

The female usher at the door bowed and greeted Qing Shui with a smile!

Qing Shui was brought to the hall on the second floor as the first floor was already completely occupied. There were no reserved rooms in Earthly Paradise and all customers were treated the same. This made Qing Shui feel astonished. It was hard to believe that such a luxurious restaurant did not have reserved rooms.

“Do you have reserved rooms here?” Qing Shui looked at the sweet looking waitress and asked.

“Yes, we used to have them, but they were eventually taken down at a later time!” The waitress smiled and said.

“Can you tell me why?” Qing Shui would very much like to know what had happened that angered the boss of Earthly Paradise as to take down the reserved rooms. Reserved rooms were able to bring in more money than the halls.

The waitress said shyly, “I heard from someone that five years ago, a waitress had served dishes to a VIP room. Sadly, she was gang r*ped by those rich Young Masters in the room. The waitress committed suicide there and then!”

“This is the reason why your boss had to take down the reserved rooms?” Qing Shui asked in surprised.

“Mmm, that’s right. Our boss even killed those profligate sons on the spot and threw them onto the streets. She immediately ceased operations for the day to abolish the reserved rooms. From then onwards, no one dared to take advantage of the waitresses at Earthly Paradise.” The waitress’s eyes were full of respect at the mention of her boss.

Qing Shui ordered a few of the most expensive dishes. He thought to himself that he must definitely meet the boss of such character. Moreover, the reason he was here was to meet with the boss.

Very soon, the waitress served up the dishes. Qing Shui invited her to join him for the food, but was rejected. He could only enjoy the delicacies himself.

When he tasted the food, he realised that it was still far from the

taste of the black fishes and the All Aspect Nourishment Soup from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He soon dismissed the thought since it was quite an accomplishment to be able to attain such level based on culinary skills alone.

“What’s your name? How do I address you?” Qing Shui asked the waitress who was at the side as he ate.

“You can call me Little Shu!” The lady smiled and said.

Qing Shui felt that her smile was very sweet and full of a young girl’s vigor!

“Little Shu, what will happen to someone if he ate here without paying?” Qing Shui smiled awkwardly.

“Eat without paying? We haven’t had such an encounter yet. Oh, it should be from 5 years ago since people stopped eating without paying. Not a single person dared to keep tabs.” Little Shu replied with a cute smile after recovering from the surprise.

“Little Shu, if I were to tell you that I don’t have any money, would you believe me?” Qing Shui continued eating and asked.

“It’s not important whether I believe you or not.” Little Shu smiled gently and said.

“Why? Are you guys not afraid that I would eat without paying?” Qing Shui asked, puzzled. After all, he was definitely going to eat

without paying. Moreover, this would also let him accomplish the goal of meeting the boss here.

“Our boss has given the word that you can enjoy the food here for free. No matter when you come, it would all be free.” Little Shui said happily.

Qing Shui was stunned. He had made quite a few enemies in Cang Lang Country, but not any friends.

“Little Shu, stop keeping me in suspense. What is going on? I really don’t have any money. Can you bring me to meet your boss?” Qing Shui finished the last bite and said as he stood up.

“Our boss decided this just because you had been charitable to those few poor people earlier. So, we can let you have a free meal. As for the most important reason, you’ll find out after you meet our boss. Let’s go, our boss would also like to meet you.” Little Shu led Qing Shui upstairs happily.

Qing Shui was very confused, but he could only follow the cute and intelligent girl upstairs. The structure of the stories were such that the hall where the customers dined in was in the middle, while the outside was a row of corridors.

The structure of the building consisted of the base being big while the length and width of each storey was no shorter than 100 meters. However, there were not that many levels. Out of the six levels in Earthly Paradise, there were only five used for operations. The highest level was not open to the public.

They soon reach the fifth level, and even the location of the stairways leading up was changed. There were also two female guards there, and they nodded their heads when they saw Little Shu. Little Shu and Qing Shui took the stairs and headed up to the sixth floor.

The design of the sixth floor was very simple, but had a good ambience with only a few rooms. There was a divider in the middle, a few boulders, and evergreen trees. There was even a patch of grass!

“Our boss is inside, but you may enter by yourself!” Little Shu smiled, pointed at the divider, and said.

Qing Shui passed by the divider and was stunned when he noticed a slender peerless beauty in purple standing behind the divider! Dressed in purple, she seemed more poised and graceful. Her long and narrow phoenix eyes with long lashes exuded an indescribable charm. She was still not like his goddess-like master who could overthrow countries and cities with her beauty, but she could still draw souls away.

She was a quiet lady, and her graceful posture and gaze would make one infatuated. She was Huoyun Liu-Li, a lady who was a perfect combination of intellectual beauty and charm!

AST: Chapter 172 - Reunion

It was actually Huoyun Liu-Li. Although she was wearing clothes of a different style, she had an aura of poise and class. Qing Shui was still sure that she was the most graceful and charming lady he had ever met.

Qing Shui stared at her in a daze! He had never dreamed that the boss of Earthly Paradise was actually this magnificent woman. To think that a lady who had kept herself hidden in Hundred Miles City was actually the boss of Cang Lang Country's Earthly Paradise. Moreover, she could even manage to kill those profligate sons of Cang Lang Country and toss them out on the streets while remaining unharmed.

“Why don't you recognise your elder sister now that you've come to Cang Lang Country?”

Her voice was still husky and had a magnetic charm. It was able to strike a chord in one's heart. With her appearance, unique charm, and intellectual, quiet look, it made anyone harbor feelings of warmth and infatuation.

“How could that be? It was just too sudden. Didn't someone say before that there are three things in life that creates the most happiness. The first is achieving a new level of cultivation, second is going through the wedding night, and third is reuniting with friends in foreign places. Haven't I caught up with the last event? It's just that I have yet to recover from the happiness.” Qing Shui grinned.

“It’s only been a while since we last met and you’ve become such a smooth talker now. To think that you’d even dare to tease your elder sister.” Huoyun Liu-li’s said. Her lips, sexy as flower petals, perked up to a charming and seductive curve when she heard Qing Shui’s words.

Demoness. A charming demoness. Qing Shui still felt that she was like a demoness. He recalled the Pan Young Master they had met when they first entered the Cang Lang Country had mentioned a lady from Earthly Paradise. He was certain that it must have been Huoyun Liu-Li. She was definitely the one that had the most men from Cang Lang Country infatuated with her. It was because even though she was not the most beautiful, she was definitely the best at drawing out the souls of others.

“How would I even dare to do that? I do not wished to be tossed out into the streets.” Qing Shui gradually relaxed.

“Do you not like my way of doing things?” Huoyun Liu-Li looked at Qing Shui and said, keeping up her smiles.

“No, I like it a lot. I like people who are true to themselves. A person is only happy and feels that there is meaning to his life only when he does things that he feels what he should do. It should be done with no regrets or complaints of the devoted efforts.” Qing Shui tried to talk his way through by keeping up an appearance as if he was very serious and in deep thought.

“Mmm, I can’t tell if you’re actually a person with inner character. Elder Sister likes you. Come over for some tea.” Hearing Qing Shui’s words, Huoyun Liu-Li’s beautiful eyes blinked before

she broke into an intoxicating smile, as if fresh flowers had bloomed in a short moment.

Qing Shui filtered off the part when she had said “Elder Sister likes you”, but he still felt very happy. It was very amazing to be able to meet someone familiar in Cang Lang Country, and especially so when it was a lady that he had an exceptionally favorable impression of.

It was an empty place and Qing Shui saw that a splendid sword was hung on a wall nearby. It should be the place where Huoyun Liu-Li does her training.

The two of them sat down at a coffee table made of Pineapple wood and Huoyun Liu-Li took out a pair of purple tea cups. She filled the cups with boiling hot tea that should have just been brought up.

“Why did you suddenly come to Cang Lang Country? Is it to settle stuff? Or is it to stay for the long term?” Huoyun Liu-Li put down the zisha teapot and said while smiling.

“I came here to stay for the long-term. I had long yearned to experience the country and planned to stay here for some time. After taking a good look around, I’ll be able to boast about it when I go back.” Qing Shui took a sip of tea and said as he closed his eyes to appear as if he was enjoying himself.

“Did you meet up with any troubles? Is there anything I can help you with?” Huoyun Liu-Li refilled Qing Shui’s cup and said gently.

Her tone was full of sincerity.

Qing Shui smiled bitterly. It was true that he was out of money, but even if he did not receive any help, it wouldn't have been a problem. With the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, he would not go hungry. Qing Shui was still thankful for Huoyun Liu-Li's concern, and especially her tone, approach, and attentiveness. She was afraid to put him in a bad spot.

“Haha, are you already aware that I'm planning to eat a free meal?” Qing Shui smiled and said as he looked at the Huoyun Liu-Li who was being careful not to hurt his pride.

Huoyun Liu-Li only smiled at Qing Shui but did not reply.

“Actually, I'm here today to look for the boss of Earthly Paradise to discuss business. However, I didn't expect for the boss to be an outstanding beauty, and the one who had helped me before.” Qing Shui drank the tea and said casually.

“Stop being flippant and speak up. Since you are here to discuss business with the boss of Earthly Paradise, it's easier to work things out now that it's someone familiar. In a way, we can be regarded as acquaintances.” Huoyun Liu-Li chided.

“Of course. I will treat you as my best friend, so I don't want to talk about business anymore. Earlier, I even found out that while you earn a lot, you spend a lot of your money on the children from poor families to ensure that they are able to meet basic living needs. It's just that I do not understand how much Earthly

Paradise earns.” Qing Shui had heard Little Shu share some information of Huoyun Liu-Li handling a lot of deeds that required a lot of money, but did not ask for any compensation.

“No need to worry about the money. While I spend a considerable sum of money on the poor, you’ve also seen for yourself the prices I set in this place. The prices are still very steep, which results from both needs and from the standard. My restaurant is targeted at the rich, to leech the money from the wealthy.” Huoyun Liu-Li took a small sip of tea and said as her beautiful brows perked up charmingly.

“You’ve thought too much. I have something that can be made into delicious cuisines that are even better than your best delicacy here. I initially wanted to get some money out of it, but since it is your restaurant, there’s no reason for me to not give it to you. If you end up earning a lot of money, I’ll appreciate it if you can give this younger brother some food and money.” Qing Shui rubbed his nose and said.

Huoyun Liu-Li looked at Qing Shui for a while before she pouted her sexy lips. “You really have something like that? Do you really think that your Elder Sister will treat you shabbily? When did your Elder Sister ever do that? Is your image of me that bad?”

Qing Shui thought about it and agreed. Thinking back on the value of that Golden Flint Iron Cauldron and the few interrogative questions posed to him, Qing Shui started to break out in cold sweat. Until now, Qing Shui could not understand why this lady had gifted him such an invaluable item as the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron.

Thinking about it made Qing Shui extremely embarrassed as the sweat on his head seemed to be on the verge of trickling down. Huoyun Liu-Li also looked puzzledly at the sweat on Qing Shui's forehead. "What happened? Are you not feeling well?"

"No, I just thought of the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron that Elder Sister had given me." Qing Shui smiled bitterly.

Huoyun Liu-Li was stunned for a moment before she broke out into a light laughter. Her slightly husky voice was like taking drugs, making it hard for Qing Shui to tear himself away. She was an intoxicating demoness.

"When did you break through to Xiantian?" Qing Shui asked abruptly.

"A few years back..."

Huoyun Liu-Li quickly realised that Qing Shui was actually testing her. She chided him, "You rascal. You are getting worse now. Couldn't you just ask me directly? To think that you tried to play stunts. That cannot do, so now I must punish you."

"What punishment would you like to inflict upon me? I'll agree to anything except to be pledged to you by marriage." Qing Shui said apologetically.

Huoyun Liu-Li looked at Qing Shui with her beautiful eyes

without blinking. Only when Qing Shui started to feel uncomfortable did she craftily said, “Recently I started to feel that my waist is sore and legs are in pain. The punishment for the doctor here is to give me a massage.”

AST: Chapter 173 - Soft-Boned Hands, King-Grade Medicinal Pellets

Huoyun Liu-Li looked at Qing Shui with her unblinking beautiful eyes. Only when Qing Shui started to feel uncomfortable did she say craftily, “I recently felt that my waist was sore and legs were in pain. The punishment for the doctor here is to give me a massage.”

The sweat droplets on Qing Shui’s face dripped down. Huoyun Liu-Li felt depressed when she saw this. “Rascal, I only asked for a massage. Is it that bad?”

“You really want a massage?” Qing Shui wiped the sweat off his brows, realizing that he could not keep track with this lady’s thoughts. She was unrestrained and unfathomable, a lady who was mature and charming like a demoness. Qing Shui did not dare to hope that she would take a liking to a man like him. Qing Shui felt that she was on the same level as his goddess-like master and the lady on the Golden Winged Thunder Condor. The other two were like goddesses while she was like a demoness.

“Hmph, of course.” Huoyun Liu-Li said angrily. Her willfulness was equally charming.

“Alright then! I really do have a set of massage techniques, which would only be better than master massage techniques. I’ll give my first massage to my lady.” Qing Shui recalled that when he mastered alchemy, there was also another set of soft bone techniques other than acupuncture and orthopedics. It used massages to relax the muscles and bones. It was good for improving the muscles and bones, developing the potential of the

individual, and most importantly being used as a form of massage.

Huoyun Liu-Li was stunned when Qing Shui agreed. Hearing Qing Shui's flirtatious words, her cheeks were flushed red. Yet, she stood up, threw Qing Shui a glance, and said, "Come over here!"

Qing Shui did not sense the changes in Huoyun Liu-Li's expression, and only followed her to the innermost room at her request.

When he looked at those marvelous physical features, Qing Shui was taken in by such eye-catching sights. He was entranced by her wonderfully lean and slender purple back view, the intersection of the curves of the hips, slender pretty legs, and the curves from her thin waist to her perky hips.

Qing Shui did not know when it started, but he noticed that he liked seeing the back view of beautiful ladies. It was all Yu He's fault! Qing Shui recalled his unclear relationship with Yu He, and that he was once plastered to her beautiful butt.

Entering the room, Qing Shui realized that it was a small lounge, but warmly and dreamily decorated. Feeling the atmosphere of the room, Qing Shui knew that there weren't usually many guys who entered in here.

The lounge was not very big, but there seemed to be quite a lot of furniture. There was a single seater sofa, a double seater, a triple seater, and a large sofa that was like a small bed. The colors were all a similar classy purple color. Even the walls and the floorings

were purple, which made the whole room seem as if it was as beautiful as the heavens above.

“Do I sit or lie down?” Huoyun Liu-Li lowered her head and said softly.

“It’s better if you can lay down on your stomach first.” Qing Shui said a bit awkwardly. After all, he was in such an ethereal room and asked a peerless, alluring beauty to lay on her stomach.

Hearing Qing Shui’s words also made Huoyun Liu-Li’s face turn bright red. It made her even more beautiful in the purple room and caused Qing Shui to fall in a daze for quite a while.

Huoyun Liu-Li slowly laid down on the biggest sofa. Dressed in purple, the scene of her on the purple sofa with the surrounding walls and ceilings formed the most beautiful painting of a beauty!

Qing Shui took in a deep breath, restraining the throbbing of his heart. He slowly sat down at the side of the sofa and reached out his hands. He placed them on top of Huoyun Liu-Li’s beautiful shoulders.

Even with a layer of cotton purple clothes, Qing Shui was still able to feel that she was astonishingly boney and smooth. He noticed that the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique was automatically circulating in sync with the massage techniques of the acupoints and joints that Qing Shui remembered.

“Mmm!” Huoyun Liu-Li gave out a soft cry before she immediately clenched her teeth and buried her beautiful, flushed face into the plush sofa.

Qing Shui slowly massaged. Once he entered this state, Qing Shui could forget everything around him. His hands slowly moved down from her shoulders while using light yet increasing strength.

The figure of the Huoyun Liu-Li lying down was so beautiful that it was indescribable. It was especially so with the curve from her small waist to that perky butt. This made Qing Shui’s hands frantically shake and tremor when they landed on her waist.

The Huoyun Liu-Li then had long forgotten where she was. She felt so limp and numb all over that it was as if all her bones had left her. She was feeling so comfortable that she occasionally let out cries that would let one’s imagination run wild. However, each of her cries were quickly restrained.

Qing Shui’s hands hesitantly landed on that perky round butt. That feeling of touching such smoothness and astonishing bounciness caused his hands to stop for a moment. After a small moment, he soon recovered and continued the massage.

When Qing Shui’s hands landed on Huoyun Liu-Li’s perky butt, it had obviously tensed up and caused Qing Shui to wonder if it was the result of the massage or some other reason.

Finally passing the butt, the thighs were even more sensitive. Huoyun Liu-Li did not have an ounce of strength left in her. She

could not stop herself from indulging in that comfortable sensation. She previously wanted Qing Shui to stop the massage, especially when he was massaging her butt. However, the comfortable sensation made her lose herself and drown in delightful euphoria whenever she had a moment of hesitation.

Since the butt massage was over, Huoyun Liu-Li decided to not call for a stop. However, she did not anticipate what would have happened next when her upper thighs were massaged. She hated this feeling more than when her butt was massaged because it made her even more unstable and caused her to let out embarrassing cries.

The low restrained cries continued intermittently, but the profusive sweat droplets on Qing Shui's forehead did not drip down. If he didn't have self-restraint and didn't want to involve himself with any more women, he would have gotten his way long ago.

When Qing Shui grabbed onto her beautiful feet covered with long socks, Huoyun Liu-Li lifted her flushed red and embarrassed face to look at Qing Shui, "Turn me over, I have no strength left."

Qing Shui smiled and lifted her up to turn her over by propping her upper body higher. Huoyun Liu-Li did not dare to look into Qing Shui's eyes. When she recalled that tingling, comfortable feeling and the hateful voice, she was overcome by shame.

Thinking of how this fellow had even rubbed all over her butt, she could not help but throw a glance at the delicate but attractive and bewitching man. While he was delicate looking, there was no

hiding the manliness that exuded from him.

“How are you doing? Are you feeling better now? Do you still feel that soreness in your waist and pain in your legs?” Qing Shui rubbed his nose and said. When he put his hands on his nose, he smelled a light fragrance of red lotus!

When Huoyun Liu-Li saw Qing Shui smell his hand, she lowered her pretty face. That hand had just...on her butt...This rascal was really bad...

“Thank you, it’s much better now. It was really comfortable.” Huoyun Liu-Li said honestly. It was just that she felt that this rascal had taken advantage of her. Not only did he touch her entire back and her butt, but he also even massaged them.

Huoyun Liu-Li could not help but recall the scene when she had met him in Hundred Miles City. He was even rude to her!

“You can’t be harboring despicable thoughts for me, right?”

“Tsk! You are a bit small.”

“Not small, definitely not small. No matter where!” Huoyun Liu-Li could still recall Qing Shui’s past actions. This rascal still straightened his back when he said this.

“Don’t be shameless! Don’t be rude to me!”

Huoyun Liu-Li thought of the scene when she had given him the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron. It was so nice back then!

“Elder Sister, do you still remember the time when you gifted me the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron?”

Huoyun Liu-Li’s heart skipped a beat when she heard Qing Shui’s words. To think that this fellow had thought of the same thing as she did. Was this what they meant by having their hearts linked together as one?

“You once said that I wouldn’t forget about you when I would become an accomplished alchemist.”

Huoyun Liu-Li concluded and said when she heard Qing Shui’s words.

“Why, could it be that you have already become an accomplished alchemist?” Huoyun Liu-Li now had a mysterious feeling about Qing Shui, an indescribable one. When Qing Shui had touched her body which no one had done before, this feeling had gradually grown. It was even stronger when he touched her butt.

“I’m still far from being an accomplished alchemist. Without any prescriptions or medicinal herbs, I still have a long way to go. However, I can already refine a special type of medicinal pills and have always kept a share for Elder Sister.” Qing Shui did not even know if he was speaking the truth, but he really did have her on his mind.

Since it was a gift, he might as well give the whole set. Qing Shui handed Huoyun Liu-Li the Strength-Enhancing Fruit, the Agility-Enhancing Fruit, and the two Small Revitalizing Pills!

Qing Shui noticed that all practitioners would recognize the Strength-Enhancing Fruit and the Agility-Enhancing Fruit, but they knew them as the 100-Year Fiery Power Fruit and the Clear Wind Fruit.

When Huoyun Liu-Li heard that Qing Shui had especially kept them for her, she looked at him happily and ate up the fruits and pills. When she realized the effects of the Small Revitalizing Pellets, she looked at Qing Shui in surprise.

“To think that you are able to refine a medicinal pill of King Grade, First level. This is really unbelievable. Should I be calling you a genius or a monster?” Huoyun Liu-Li’s beautiful eyes were filled with happiness, but more with astonishment.

Qing Shui also did not think that the Small Revitalizing Pellet was considered a medicinal pill of King Grade, First level. What about the Great Revitalizing Pellet or the other Pellets that have even higher requirements?

“How are medicinal pills categorized?” Qing Shui assumed that Huoyun Liu-Li would know the different categories of medicinal pills since she could tell that this was a medicinal pill of King Grade, First Level.

“I’m not too sure either. Those medicinal pills that are considered to be King Grade, 1st level, have the unique traits of increasing overall abilities by a few percentages. 10% would be 1st level, 20% would be 2nd level, and 100% would be 10th level!” Huoyun Liu-Li laughed and said.

“Then what about Emperor Grade Medicinal Pellets?” Qing Shui probed.

“No idea. There’s still no Emperor Grade alchemist in Cang Lang Country.”

Just when Huoyun Liu-Li finished her sentence, she suddenly looked at Qing Shui in surprised. She was stunned for quite some time before she spoke out, “When did you break through to Xiantian?”

Qing Shui felt that the words sounded very familiar, and so did Huoyun Liu-Li. Thinking about it, wasn’t it what Qing Shui had asked her earlier? This question was the reason why she was “touched” all over.

“I really couldn’t tell that there was such an extraordinary talent beside me who is able to become a Xiantian alchemist at such a young age.” Huoyun Liu-Li smiled and said before she sat up and put on her pair of purple long boots.

“We haven’t even started on the main topic after so long.” Seeing that it was turning dark soon, Qing Shui decided to get the main issue settled with.

“You must be hungry as well. Would you like to personally cook for once?” Qing Shui smiled at the pretty lady beside him and suggested.

Huoyun Liu-Li bashfully said, “Elder Sister has not cooked before. I...don’t know how to.”

Qing Shui looked at her embarrassed expression and found it very funny. It was very normal for a woman with Xiantian abilities to not be able to cook.

“I’ll teach you. I’ll guarantee that you’ll be able to cook even better than the best cook here.”

“I really don’t think so. I haven’t even cooked before...”

“Listen to me, and be good!”

Huoyun Liu-Li, “...”

When Huoyun Liu-Li saw the extremely unsightly yet delicious food, it was as if she had seen the most horrifying thing. After she had a taste of the food, she stared at them in a daze.

These were all made by herself. The problem was, how could these slightly cooked food be so delicious? It was so much better than Earthly Paradise’s Master Chef Mei Yanxue. The most

unbelievable thing was that there was not much seasoning added, except for a purple-colored fragrant fruit.

Qing Shui did not care about the appearance. While the food made by the beauty did not look appetising, they tasted excellent. Therefore, he leisurely enjoyed his food while smiling. When he was half full, he saw that Huoyun Liu-Li had also started to eat, even though she was frowning the whole time.

“Alright, stop thinking about it. It was that fruit. But there’s not much of it left. You’ll need to consider if you can handle the impact of when your supplies run out in the future.” Qing Shui thought about the ending of Yu He Inn and decided to state his concern upfront.

Huoyun Liu-Li still continued frowning and looked at Qing Shui after thinking about it for a while. “How many of this fruit can you get? What amount is required? How many do you have now?”

Qing Shui smiled and nodded, full of excitement for the decisiveness of this lady. She was also able to see the root of the problem quickly.

“I can provide you with one-thousand fruits. Of course, if you can continue to meet me, I can provide you with 800 yearly. Each fruit can allow 100 bowls of food to reach this level of taste. I have 500 of these now.” Qing Shui gave it some thought. Since he can harvest 1000 Drunken Fragrance Fruits yearly, he decided to hold some restraint in his offer.

Hearing Qing Shui's words, Huoyun Liu-Li's eyes flashed and she nodded, "Alright, that's fine. How much does each fruit cost? What is a suitable price for us to sell it?"

Qing Shui shook his head. "You can ignore the cost of the fruit. The troublesome thing is that it cannot be mass produced, therefore you'll need to control the amount sold."

Huoyun Liu-Li nodded, and continued with the food before smiling at Qing Shui. "I'll use one a day, and sell them only to those old men who are extremely picky and rich. One bowl per person in a day. Each bowl would be 8000 taels of silver. You take 6000 and I take 2000. What do you think?"

Qing Shui smiled and slowly shook his head! He lamented that the wealthy are really rich, but he soon understood it more after giving it some thought. After all, there were no less than 90 million population in the prosperous and wealthy Cang Lang County.

"You take 7000 and I'll take 1000."

Qing Shui continued to shake his head gently. Huoyun Liu-Li could not understand his smile. She said that she would not treat him shabbily. This fruit was provided by him and she could ignore her own costs. Therefore, she did not wish to take advantage of Qing Shui. She first suggested doing a 6-2 split, then a 7-1 split, but this fellow had rejected both proposals.

"If you can really sell it at 8000 taels per bowl, we can do a 6-2 split. However, I'll take the 2 and you take the 6." Qing Shui looked

at this intelligent beauty whom he could not fathom and said.

“No, definitely not!” Huoyun Liu-Li said firmly.

“Do we have to draw the line so clearly? How about this, a 50-50 split. If it’s still a no, then I won’t provide you with the goods.” Qing Shui had long expected this to occur and even thought of the final result.

After a short thought, Huoyun Liu-Li revealed that demoness seductive smile and said, “You’re right. We don’t need to draw the line so clearly. We’ll do as you say.”

“I’m now penniless and have no place to stay. Do you think I can borrow your place to stay for the night?” Qing Shui said apologetically.

Huoyun Liu-Li shuddered embarrassedly and dropped that seductive smile!

AST: Chapter 174 - Peak Of Xiantian, Canghai Mingyue!

Huoyun Liu-Li shuddered embarrassedly and dropped that seductive smile!

“I have a few rooms available here. You can choose where you want to stay and I shall give you some bank notes later!” Huoyun inclined her cheeky face that was flushed with a mesmerising pink.

“”Haha, it’s great to finally meet an old acquaintance. It’s a wonder that I have food to eat and a place to stay and cultivate in. I am even spending the night with a beauty, or maybe even starting a family!” Qing Shui laughed.

“Your mouth is so cheap. You are getting naughtier by the minute.” Huoyun turned red as she heard what Qing Shui had just said.

“Oh yeah. I suddenly realised that you’ve somehow become a stranger to me. Is it convenient right now to tell me of your glorious past and life experiences?” Qing Shui was still slightly astounded when he thought of Huoyun being the boss of Earthly Paradise. He was already in awe of Huoyun when he had met her back in Hundred Miles City. Now that he discovered her status and power here, he felt that her position matched up with her personality and aura.

She coquettishly casted a glance at Qing Shui, “What a glorious past and life experience. I only have my current success because of

a wonderful master. She really doted on me.”

“Your master is that awesome? You are really lucky. It seems like your Master is not someone ordinary, and must’ve been extremely powerful. To think that she could easily place you as the boss of Earthly Paradise.” Qing Shui initially wanted to say that Huoyun would’ve been fine even if she killed a group of profligate sons in the public. He decided to change his mind in the end.

“Of course, she’s extraordinarily powerful. Hehe...!” Huoyun Liu-Li snickered, as her laughter could even be heard in her voice.

“Why, what’s so funny?” Qing Shui asked with a hint of depression.

“Nothing, I just wanted to laugh. If you stayed in the Imperial Capital of Cang Lang Country for a few years, you wouldn’t need to ask me this question.” Huoyun teasingly glanced at Qing Shui with her pair of radiant Phoenix eyes.

“Why?” Qing Shui avoided Huoyun’s soul-stirring gaze as he asked.

“Because my master is Canghai Mingyue!” Huoyun pridefully exclaimed with a dignified expression on her face.

“Who? Canghai Mingyue? Is she famous? I’ve never heard of her before.” Qing Shui bewilderedly glanced at Huoyun.

“I knew you wouldn’t have heard of her before. She is the only cultivator in Cang Lang Country to be at the peak of Xiantian! So now do you think my Master is powerful or not?!” Huoyun teased.

Qing Shui was truly dumbfounded this time around. On the surface, the strongest sect in the Cang Lang Country was the Skysword Sect. The strongest in the sect would be Baili Jingwei, someone at the 8th level of Xiantian. He had initially thought that Baili Jingwei was the strongest in Cang Lang Country. Even if he wasn’t, he should still be ranked equally with the other cultivators. Yet, who knew that there was someone even stronger than Baili Jingwei who was at the 8th level of Xiantian.

There were 10 levels that one must attain in the Xiantian Realm before they can reach the Martial King Realm. It was extremely tough to increase one’s cultivation from level 1 to level 10. Especially at the 10th level, it was tremendously difficult to reach the peak. The extreme Xiantian level consisted of the accumulation of an individual’s total strength from the 1st level to the 10th level. That was why it’s so horrendously tough. An example was Qing Luo who was at the peak of Houtian. He was stuck there for 20 whole years. Not only that, but in the Hundred Miles City, not many people could claim that they had a cultivation base at the peak of Houtian. Naturally, different types of cultivation arts and spiritual pills also played an effect in his breakthrough. Most of the time, the cultivators could only depend on their luck and destiny.

Not only with the Martial Commander, Xiantian, and Martial King after that, but even Martial Saint... Each and every realm was the same. Transcending realms were the toughest. However, it was all worth it because of the terrifyingly explosive increase in strength that the cultivator would gain.

“Which sect is your master from? Is her sect also in Cang Lang Country?” Qing Shui only recovered his wits after several moments, as he inquired.

“Hehe, I don’t dare to ask too much about my Master’s business. However, she didn’t frequently appear here in Cang Lang Country. She told me that she would be flying around about in the Greencloud Continent, but I have no idea what her plans are.” Huoyun pulled some strands of hair behind her ear, revealing a sensuous ear that almost seemed to shine with a crystal-like glow.

“How convenient it is to have a flying mount. I spent a total of over two months before I reached Cang Lang Country.” Qing Shui lamented.

“Yeah. My master said that she would gift me a Xiantian flying type adolescent beast, and wanted me to rear it properly. In three years, it should be capable of flight. At that time, I would send you anywhere no matter where you wanted to go, okay?”

“Okay, of course I’m okay. With a great beauty as my companion, how can I ask for anything more?”

Huoyun Liu-Li, “...”

Qing Shui stayed in a room similar to Huoyun Liu-Li’s. Although the night was still young, Qing Shui was comfortably lying on the soft bed.

In his mind, Huoyun Liu-Li's charming figure arose in his mind. That purple-colored beautiful silhouette... He was fantasizing about using his hands as he moved and felt each and every part of Huoyun's body.

“Strength! I need more strength!” Qing Shui murmured as he entered into the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal!

With little to no effort on Qing Shui's part, the medicinal herbs were growing exceptionally well in his realm. The black fishes and tortoises flooded the crystal pond, but the sense of vitality they emitted was even stronger than before. That Golden Medicinal Turtle laid motionless at the bottom of the crystal pond. The other black fishes and black tortoises didn't dare to antagonise or provoke it.

After Qing Shui was ejected from his spatial realm, he suddenly thought of the Potential Fruit he had bought in the morning for an astronomical sum of money. After taking it out, it looked like the size of an apple. It was smooth, shiny, and without any apparent flaws. Agitated, Qing Shui used his strength to split the Potential Fruit in half as he contemplated about it.

“Huh, no seeds?” Qing Shui was extremely disappointed. If there were seeds, the 300,000 taels of silver would be worth it. If the effects were similar to the enhancing fruits that he was familiar with, Qing Shui would only be able to slightly increase his strength by consuming it.

“Money is tangible, so I can always earn it back.” Qing Shui gritted his teeth as he consoled himself.

300,000 taels of silver was spent to purchase this, so Qing Shui didn't want to waste any part of it. Even if it's poisonous, he would still eat it. Opening his mouth wide, he chomped down decisively on the fruit. It was fragrant, somewhat crispy, and had a lingering sweet taste to it! He finished the fruit in about three to five bites.

“No reaction?” After waiting for half a day, Qing Shui still didn't experience any change to his stats.

No change in strength, agility, endurance, sight, hearing... everything was the same as before. Could it be that the effects of a Potential Fruit were insufficient?

Yet as Qing Shui was moping in depression, he discovered that his spiritual level had undergone a transformation. It was as if a barred paper window had been poked through. It allowed his spiritual senses to detect an accurate position of Huoyun Liu-Li in her room.

It was as if he was personally inside her room, although he could see the silhouette of Huoyun. It was as though he was in a dream. The things he saw were coated in a layer of blurriness. Although he could see the general figure of her lying down on her bed, he could not see as clearly as when he used his physical eyes.

“My spiritual senses strengthened by so much?” Qing Shui's heart thumped wildly in happiness.

“The strengthening of Spiritual Sense means that my spirit had increased. For cultivators, the cultivation of the spirit was the most difficult thing to do. Many people were stuck at the border of Houtian and Xiantian because they had insufficient spirit. When Qing Shui had broken through to the 4th level of Ancient Strengthening Technique, his spirit was insufficient to support the 49th cycle of circulated Qi. It was only when he met the Golden Boar and was on the verge of death that his will to survive exploded. This caused his spirit to rise immensely, which led him to break through to Xiantian!

AST: Chapter 175 - Scarless, Heartwarming

Qing Shui brought his fantasy of Huoyun Liu-Li into his sweet dreams. In his dream, he felt the devilish figure of Huoyun grinding erotically against the lower part of his body. Her familiar and sexy voice lost all control and caused those who heard it to enter into a frenzy.

Qing Shui ignored his fatigue as he moved his hands about, touching every part of Huoyun's body. Placing his head right in the middle of her twin peaks, Qing Shuo gently sucked on that pinkish, protruding bud.

Huoyun Liu-Li was charming and extremely bold in bed. She even allowed Qing Shui to try out all the postures he learned from the Spring Palace Portrait to his heart's content.

On the second day as dawn approached, Qing Shui punctually woke up from his sweet dream. Sitting on the bed, he recalled the soul-stirring scenario of his dream last night as he lamented, "Why do all good dreams always end so quickly?"

After Qing Shui woke up, he did his morning ablutions quickly. When he opened the door and saw Huoyun, he realised that she was only practicing her sword dance.

She was clad in purple with a hairpin inserted in her hair. Her shoulder-length black hair flowed in the wind, mirroring her movements as she wielded a longsword. A silver bracelet was seen

equipped on her ankle while she was tapping her foot to a rhythm and dancing about.

Her countenance was dignified and serene. Her movements were graceful and nimble. Her speed was akin to the ocean waves, slow and steady yet filled with an unspeakable charm!

Qing Shui didn't even blink as he stared at the agile silhouette of Huoyun Liu-Li, and especially those jade legs. Upon seeing them, he felt his blood surging through his veins as he recalled the fantasy he had last night.

The charming pair of phoenix eyes, her straight and sexy nose, and her exquisitely-shaped beautiful lips all had a beauty that plucked at one's heart strings. Huoyun was akin to a holy demoness. Involuntarily overwhelmed, he recalled the fantasy he had last night. Qing Shui felt as though he was still in his dream!

“Am I beautiful to look at?”

That jade-like body of hers walked towards the mesmerised Qing Shui as she laughed lightly. Her light smile had an indescribable and soul-stirring charm that had hints of seduction.

“Beautiful, extremely beautiful.” Qing Shui rubbed his nose as he stared at the gorgeous Huoyun Liu-Li. Once again, he involuntarily thought back to the fantasy he had while dreaming. How good would it be if it could become reality!

“Thank you for the Pellets and those amazing Fruits. If not for them, I would have never been able to experience what I felt today. To think that my speed increased, and even my sword dance became several times faster.” Huoyun’s soul-stirring gaze flickered with a colorful glow as she stood only a foot away from Qing Shui.

Her body’s lovely fragrance drifted over to Qing Shui. Not only that, the protruding twin peaks of Huoyun were only a fist’s distance away from him.

Qing Shui wanted very much to advance a half-step forward to fondle and hug Huoyun, so he could sooth the itch in his heart just like in his dream. This situation was like seeing a piece of tantalizing Dimsum, but only be able to see and not eat it. The mouthwatering fragrance would keep rushing relentlessly to you, bringing great temptations.

Maybe it was because of her sword dance that Huoyun’s face was flushed with a pinkish shade, making her appear extremely attractive. Her hair was slightly dishevelled which only added to her charm. There was even a drop of perspiration on that straight and sensual nose of hers.

Qing Shui smiled as he extended a finger to wipe away that droplet of sweat on her nose. “Why are you so polite? The day when you gifted me that cauldron, I didn’t even thank you that much. Don’t tell me you aren’t treating me like family now?”

Qing Shui’s smile was filled with persuasiveness. The bean-sized speck of the Violet Jade Immortal Realm in the centre of his brows filled his smile with a seemingly demonic charm.

Huoyun was slightly startled at Qing Shui's little movement as well as that handsome countenance of his.

“Who's going to be family with you?!”

The sound of Huoyun's annoyed voice was low and sexy!

“Big missy. Now that you've finished your cultivation, it's my turn to cultivate now. If not, I might not be able to control myself.” Qing Shui rubbed his nose as he smiled.

“Control what?” Huoyun inclined her head as she asked suspiciously.

“Do you not know that your looks cause raging flames to burn in my heart? I can't wait to push you down with all my strength. Do you now know what I'm dealing with now? This feeling is so unbearable...” Qing Shui bitterly smiled.

Huoyun was flabbergasted for a moment before she recovered and smiled. Her smile was akin to the blooming of a flower. She stated, “Does sister really have such lethal and dangerous beauty?”

Qing Shui suddenly extended his hands and cupped Huoyun Liu-Li's face. Under her astonished gaze, Qing Shui walked a few paces back as he begun his morning practice.

Every morning, it was a habit for Qing Shui to practice the Taichi Fist to calm the fires in his heart. With a calm heart and steady breath, his steps became filled with heaviness and slowness. His movements appeared to be as slow as a snail, but also mysteriously fast at times.

After finishing his set of Taichi Fist practices, he immediately started on his Tiger Form techniques. Stance after stance, each routine was executed perfectly with sufficient ferociousness as a low sound of a Tiger's Roar accompanied his attacks.

Two different styles of martial arts caused Qing Shui's body to be covered with a sheen of perspiration. Huoyun noticed Qing Shui from afar as his aura had instantly turned from a kind, charitable old man to a fearsome murderer who wielded a sabre!

Qing Shui focused intently on his practice, especially the Tiger Tailwhip Kick he once used before. This was an extremely sinister move. Not only was its attack power overwhelming, but also as long as this attack hit a vital point, there would be no way for the enemy to survive.

They ate breakfast together, but it was unbelievably prepared by this rare beauty. Without the Drunken Fragrance Fruits, the appearance of the dishes was dreadful and the dishes would be tasteless. At the very least, one could tell that it was cooked, and could still identify which dish it was supposed to be.

Huoyun Liu-Li looked at Qing Shui with trepidation, as though she was waiting for Qing Shui's verdict.

“Let’s eat! Why are you not eating?” After Qing Shui sat down, he smiled as he noticed Huoyun Liu-Li standing there motionlessly.

“Do you want me to order some other dishes for you from the kitchen? My culinary arts are just too lousy. I’m afraid you wouldn’t be used to it.” Huoyun smiled wryly.

“I’ve never tried it, so how do you know I wouldn’t be used to it? It looks much better compared to before. You are already loads better compared to other beginners.”

After speaking, Qing Shui began to devour the food with great speed. It wasn’t extremely salty or too peppery. Although it wasn’t extremely delicious, the food was prepared by a beauty.

Looking at Qing Shui stuffing himself with no change in his expressions, Huoyun Liu-Li couldn’t help but feel a wave of happiness. This happiness was the happiness of simplicity. It was the joy of someone simply eating the food you personally made.

“Qing Shui, did you beat up Hu Yilang?” Huoyun laughed.

“Hu Yilang? Who’s that?” Qing Shui was lost for a moment.

“In this region, everyone calls him Brother Hu. He depends on the wealth of his clan as well as the power of his grandfather. A good-for-nothing wastrel.”

“Oh, him? I’ve never met him before.”

Qing Shui smiled as he relayed his entire journey from beginning to the end to Huoyun Liu-Li. He caused her to burst out in peals of laughter, and she even commented that Qing Shui was even more tyrannical than a tyrant.

“This Elder Sister will help you chase away those random people.” Huoyun contemplated a bit as she suddenly spoke to Qing Shui as if they were in a discussion.

“Oh, thank you if it’s not too much trouble. What’s the strength level for the Hu Clan and the Giant Sword Sect?”

“The Hu Clan could be considered a large and impressive clan with its integrated roots. For the Giant Sword Sect, its power is still slightly weaker compared to the Skysword Sect. The Ancestor of the Hu Clan is one of the grand elders of the Giant Sword Sect. That is why the Hu Clan is considered powerful. However, there are many clans like the Hu Clan that shared the same roots as the sects of Cang Lang Country.”

“Regardless, they would still have to show me respect.”

“Anyone who doesn’t show respect to you is basically asking to be stepped on. In the future, does this mean that I can act more arrogant?” Qing Shui laughed.

“Are you not arrogant enough already? Even I don’t dare to

offend you.”

AST: Chapter 176 - If You Have The Capability You Can Also Turn Me Into A Nymphomaniac For You

“Are you not arrogant enough already? Even I don’t dare to offend you.”

After hearing Huoyun Liu-Li’s coquettish tone, Qing Shui felt that this woman in front of him was the most feminine out of all that he had come across.

Before Qing Shui headed out, Huoyun Liu-Li passed him silver notes worth a million taels which caused him to be speechless. To think that she was so generous. Although he wanted her to give him more so that he could afford expensive items that he may take a liking to, he still did not expect that she would give him this much.

“These are too much!” Qing Shui looked at the silver notes and smiled bitterly.

“If I were to put the fruits you gave me in soups and sell them, I would only be giving you a small portion of the profit. I’m already not drawing a clear line with you, so why are you treating me like an outsider now?” Huoyun Liu-Li said mischievously as she pushed the silver notes into Qing Shui's hands.

Qing Shui smiled bitterly at the huge stash of silver notes he ended up with. He couldn’t decide if she was understanding or

quick-witted. He had already taken out 400 of the Drunken Fragrance Fruits.

Due to the dramatic turn of events, Qing Shui stayed in the Earthly Paradise. When he had nothing to do, he would shop around in the vicinity, and especially at the auction hall. Although he had already patronized the auction hall a few times before, it was unfortunate that there were no rare items available.

Qing Shui had bid for an amulet, merely because it looked exactly the same as what he had remembered. It had an appearance of a golden lock with good workmanship. It was the lowest level ornament in the Western Fantasy, but its price was raised to 100,000 taels of silver here.

Since his first visit, Qing Shui would always choose to go to the VIP rooms in order to avoid trouble.

He still never had an opportunity to taste one of the uniformed ladies here, since Huoyun Liu-Li had a tendency of accompanying Qing Shui. Because of that, every time he visited here, he felt like he wasted 1,000 taels of silver. To be honest, Qing Shui had no interest in these ladies who had been through thousands or even ten thousands of men. However, it would still feel good to be able to enjoy a massage.

Qing Shui had no use for the amulet since it was merely a golden longevity lock, but it still had good workmanship. It was too bad that he already had a moonstone around his neck given to him by his goddess-like master, which he could not bear to take down.

"For you!" After he saw that there was nothing unique about the lock, he decided to just give it to Huoyun Liu-Li.

"For me?" Huoyun Liu-Li's sexy and refined face was filled with surprise.

Every time Qing Shui saw her face, he had an urge to touch it with his hands. Her eyes were very charming, and her nose was especially tall. When putting together her beautiful features with the luring small mouth of hers, there was a unique beauty to them.

No wonder Young Master Pan had said that Wenren Wu-Shuang was not as attractive as her!

"Do you like it?...You don't like it?" Qing Shui's hands awkwardly remained in the air. After all, it was only something that costed him 10,000 taels of silver. Perhaps it could be that she didn't take a liking to his gifts.

"I want you to put it on for me." She said coquettishly.

Qing Shui was stunned for a moment before he put his hands through her black long hair towards the back of her neck. The distance between their faces was not even as big as a fist. Qing Shui could smell the fragrance of the air exhaled through her beautiful tall nose. He needed something here that could smoothen flawless skin to look more tenderly sparkling and translucent.

While Qing Shui's nose was not as tall and sexy as hers, it was upright. Therefore, their noses lightly brushed against each other's.

That moment was so wonderful that it was breathtaking, as if their hearts had collided. It was an exceptionally heart-throbbing moment. Qing Shui saw a slight dash of pink rising on her snow-white translucent skin. This gave her a greater magnificence upon a closer look.

"Beautiful!" After Qing Shui saw Huoyun Liu-Li's moving appearance and said gently.

Qing Shui was also feeling a bit distressed. Huoyun Liu-Li appeared as a strong-minded and cool woman who was similar to Shi Qingzhuang. In addition to her status and power, she was also well respected by everyone. Even some of those talented or self-proclaimed youths from a strong background in Cang Lang Country could not hide their inferiority. After all, they were not comparable to her in any aspects.

She was a Xiantian cultivator who was also a peerless beauty; the owner of Earthly Paradise which rolled in a large amount of wealth daily. She also had the strongest master who doted and backed her up.

Cang Lang Country's leading lady, a beauty who was unmatched in her generation!

It may be because of his first impression of her that Qing Shui

had always treated Huoyun Liu-Li as an Elder Sister in the neighborhood. Moreover, he was also a Xiantian cultivator himself and had once even killed a grade 4 Xiantian Cultivator. After picking up the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm, his abilities had grown immensely. The display of the full prowess of the Second Wave was in no way weaker than the Tiger Tailwhip Kick. What was most important were Qing Shui's thoughts, so he would not be intimidated by her presence.

"Thank you!"

"You're welcome. If you find a guy you like in the future, you'll have to return this golden lock to me." Qing Shui laughed and said.

When Huoyun Liu-Li heard the words 'golden lock', she was startled as she looked at Qing Shui. She had not thought about it too much at the start and only felt happy to receive a gift from Qing Shui. But now, she was at a loss.

The world of the nine continents had a tradition. When both parties were engaged or promised to each other, the guy would gift the lady with a lock. The rich would gift golden locks, purple gold locks, or 3-colored rock locks. Even one from an ordinary household would gift a silver lock. These locks were used as a symbol. Once a lady received a lock, it would mean that her heart belonged to that man. Therefore, it was also known as the Joint Heart Lock, which represented that the lady had someone she liked.

Qing Shui had actually thought that this was an amulet instead of a lock. When both of them got their senses back, the golden lock

was already tightly hanging around Huoyun Liu-Li's neck.

"Alright, let's get going!" Huoyun Liu-Li tugged on the sleeves of Qing Shui who was in a daze. He could see her pink translucent earlobes from behind.

Time passed very quickly, and one month was about to pass. Qing Shui had promised his goddess-like master that he would head back at least once a month!

"I'll be heading out for a few days but I will be back soon!" Qing Shui told Huoyun Liu-Li before he left.

"Do you need my help?"

Qing Shui looked at this understanding lady and shook his head gently!

Heading for the Skysword Sect for the second time, Qing Shui felt very peaceful. When Qing Shui headed up for the Skysword Sect in a purple suit, he realized that many people were staring at him in surprise. Their eyes were filled with perplexity.

Qing Shui knew that they probably did not recognize him as a Protector. According to the rules of the Skysword Sect, everyone who was ranked lower than an Elder were required to wear clothes of a specific color. Each color represented their respective ranks. It was the first time Qing Shui had put on this suit of purple and he felt a little uneasy.

"Since when our Skysword Sect have such a young Protector?"

"This Protector is so unfamiliar. Which peak is he from?"

"This Protector looks really charming. If only I can be together with him." A young girl in a yellow dress looked intoxicatingly at Qing Shui as she mumbled.

"Nymphomaniac!"

"What's wrong with being a nymphomaniac? If you have the capabilities, you can also turn me into a nymphomaniac for you, idiot!"

The guy: "..."

Qing Shui was also speechless! Such audacity. One could really not judge a book by its cover.

"Qing Shui, you're back."

Qing Shui smiled to himself bitterly when he heard a familiar voice. He turned around to find the mature and seductive Zhu Qing smiling at him.

"3rd Martial Aunt!"

Qing Shui smiled and paid his respect as a junior!

Qing Shui looked at this seductive and seemingly submissive woman and recalled the event when she was rolling together with another lady in the cave. He still could not forget her cry that was full of elation and seductiveness!

"You just came back? You can't get up to Cloud Mist Peak right?" Zhu Qing blinked her eyes cutely while saying this.

"That's right. 3rd Martial Aunt, is Wu-Shuang at Zhu Qing Peak?" Thinking of how he had not met Wenren Wu-Shuang for a month, he immediately had a desire to see her since he came back.

"Missing her since you haven't seen her for the past month?" Zhu Qing smiled seductively, but Qing Shui felt very awkward. It was good that while he was not supportive of lesbians, he did not hate them that much. However, he still felt that it was strangely uncomfortable.

"Alright, go look for her at Zhu Qing Peak. That lass also misses you!"

"Thank you, 3rd Martial Aunt!" Qing Shui smiled and quickly left.

Seeing how Qing Shui had left as if he was trying to escape, Zhu Qing was a bit perplexed. Was the love between males and females

that good? Would sex between males and females feel very comfortable? Why did she hate men and was not even willing to let men touch her...?

With Skysword Peak in the center, the other peaks were as if a myriad of stars were clustered around the moon as they surrounded the Skysword Peak. Only Cloud Mist Peak was not connected with the Skysword Peak, while all the other peaks were!

Qing Shui was aware of the route so he headed towards Zhu Qing Peak. It was just that when a guy reached the entrance of the Zhu Qing Peak, he would be stopped. If there were any other matters, the female disciples would take over.

When they saw Qing Shui the Protector dressed in a purple suit, the eyes of the few ladies on guard duty lit up. There were even a few who recognized Qing Shui as their eyes were all shining.

"You must be looking for Protector Wu-Shuang, please wait!"

One of the ladies was unwillingly forced by the rest to leave.

"Protector Qing Shui, my name is Juanjuan. If I see you in the future and talk to you, you can't say that you don't know me!" A round-faced lady smiled sweetly and said.

"I'm Yuanyuan!"

"I'm Najia!"

Qing Shui: "..."

When Qing Shui saw Wenren Wu-Shuang coming, he quickly gave a smile to the few girls and quickly pulled Wu-Shuang away like he was escaping. This time, he really was escaping!

When Wenren Wu-Shuang came out, she saw that Qing Shui was at a loss, surrounded by over 10 ladies. When he saw her, it was as if he had seen his savior. Wu-Shuang could not help but want to laugh.

"Qing Shui, you must be feeling good. There are so many ladies trying to get close to you!"

The two of them left Zhu Qing Peak and took a stroll in the quiet mountains. Wu-Shuang grinned and said.

"Are you that happy?" Qing Shui looked at this beauty who enjoyed seeing him feeling awkward, and said gloomily.

"Of course. You don't know how cute you looked there." After saying this, Wu-Shuang laughed out again. Her bright eyes, white teeth, and her poised aura, together with the purple dress she was wearing as a Protector, she exuded an intoxicating charm as she walked.

"Cute?" Qing Shui was speechless since this was first time he received a compliment by a peerless beauty. He would prefer if she

called him a beast.

"We haven't seen each other a month. Do you miss me?" Qing Shui grinned.

"I don't. Why would I miss you? You left for a month and did not even come to visit me." Wu-Shuang said while looking at the mountains in the far distance and smiled.

"I missed you a lot. It's because that you're here that I feel that this place is also familiar, amiable and a little bit warm!" Qing Shui looked at Wu-Shuang's slender figure which was as elegant as ever. It was just that the peerless beauty had an additional melancholy which he could not decipher.

Wu-Shuang trembled as she turned back to look at Qing Shui. She revealed a slight smile and said, "I missed you too and I am so happy to see you. I couldn't get used to it when I would not see you for the past month. I don't even know when I started feeling this way."

"Hehe, you'll be my woman in the future after all. I will come back and spend some time with you for two days each month. During that time, you can torment me as you like. What do you think?" Qing Shui held onto Wu-Shuang's tender hands.

"Nothing good comes out from your mouth! Don't you dare be rude to me, unless I allow it!" Wu-Shuang said coquettishly.

"Alright, alright. In the future, I will definitely wait until our lady says 'Qing Shui, I want it. Quickly be rude to me' before I do anything." Qing Shui grinned and said.

"Pfft! When did you become such a scoundrel?"

"If I wasn't a scoundrel, would I be able to see this smile of yours that can cause the destruction of cities? Wu-Shuang, I like to see you smiling without a worry." Qing Shui lightly held onto her hand and said.

Time passed by very quickly. It was already noon when he came up, and now, the sun was slowly setting!

"Qing Shui, the snakeskin of the Golden-Ringed Snake King that you gave to that Skysword Sect had already been made into 320 pieces of light armors. Other than the 20 pieces which were left for your disposal, the rest had been used to form the 300 Golden-Ringed Snake Guard!

"This name sounds quite suitable. Did you get one?" Qing Shui asked.

"Protectors have no need for them, so they were mostly given to guards. Now, the guard's powers should increase by quite a lot. The Golden-Ringed Snake Guards are all formed by the guards."

"It's late. Let's go back!" Wenren Wu-Shuang said when she realised that they had been walking for quite some time.

Qing Shui nodded and headed back slowly towards the way they came from.

"Qing Shui, do you miss home? I miss my elder sister."

"I do, but a man should set his aspiration high. I want to become a good man." Qing Shui purposely sounded casual.

"What an honorable phrase. I'll meet this good man here today!"
A resounding voice broke the silence in the vicinity!

AST: Chapter 177 - She is lonely, lonelier than fireworks

“What an honorable phrase. I’ll meet this good man here today!”
A resounding voice broke the silence in the vicinity!

Qing Shui was chatting happily with Wu-Shuang and didn’t expect to be unaware that someone had come close to them. He was being too careless!

He raised his head to notice that there were three people who seemed to be youths. Each of them seemed to be below the age of 30. They all seemed well-trained and held sharp gazes. The one in the middle was especially calm. His eyes were not only sharp, but also flickered with intelligence.

Qing Shui squinted his eyes. The three were all similarly dressed in purple, a color that only the Protectors of Skysword Sect were allowed to wear. Moreover, the aura that seeped out of them had a mysterious feel to it. Even Huo Nan, the 10th reserved candidate for the position of the Elder, did not compare to these three people. It was likely that Qiao Chu, another reserved candidate for the position of the Elder, was amongst them.

“Sorry, I’m not free today. You guys can come another time, but only in the next three days. If not, I’ll be leaving again!” Qing Shui tugged on Wu-Shuang’s hand and said softly as he lifted his legs and prepared to leave.

The three of them were the top three reserved candidates for the

Elder position in the Skysword Sect. None of them were present when Qing Shui arrived. When they heard that Qing Shui had arrogantly challenged the Protectors of the Skysword Sect, they were infuriated. It was too bad that Qing Shui had left the mountain before they could find him.

Today, they were told that Qing Shui was back. Therefore, they wanted to fight for their dignity, even if Qing Shui had also become a Protector of the Skysword Sect.

“What are you being so arrogant for? I, Hai Xing, was not around the other time. If I was, do you really think that you would have been able to have your way with your puny skills?” The skinny and taller youth on the left said with disdain.

“Haha, I’m not being arrogant. I didn’t think that my abilities would allow me to throw my weight around. However, your lousy skills are not even more worth mentioning.”

“Tomorrow morning at the arena, I want to challenge you fair and square!” The firm youth in the middle with bushy brows and big eyes smiled and said. He held back Hai Xing who was about to explode with anger.

“Alright. Actually, you don’t have to do this!” Qing Shui held onto Wu-Shuang and said when he took his leave.

“Sometimes, there are things that one needs to insist on even if he knows that it is wrong!” A strong will to fight flashed in the determined youth’s eyes as he said.

“Qing Shui, he is the top reserved candidate for the position of the Elder, Tie Songshan. It’s said that he is at the pinnacle of the 2nd grade of Xiantian, and is the strongest amongst all the other reserved candidates.” Wu-Shuang said as she walked beside Qing Shui.

She was not worried for Qing Shui, since she knew that Qing Shui would be able to win. However, it was always better to know your opponents!

“It’s fine. I should be able to settle someone of his level. It’s just that I wanted to keep a low profile. Now, it seems like it’s impossible!” Qing Shui acted helpless and said.

“Hmph, when have you ever tried to keep a low profile? What low profile?” Wenren Wu-Shuang was full of melancholy. Were Qing Shui’s words on the arena the other day considered low profile?

Qing Shui: “...”

“You should head back. You won’t be able to pass through here.” Wu-Shuang smiled prettily and said before she entered Zhu Qing Peak!

When Qing Shui returned to the hall of Skysword Peak, it was already fully dark. Although there were high-class light stones lighting up the surroundings, it was very quiet in front of the hall.

Qing Shui saw a familiar lady standing there by herself. The wonderful figure that could cause the fall of countries and cities was like a bag of bones.

“She is lonely, lonelier than fireworks!” This was what Qing Shui had felt.

It was late, and it felt good to have a woman waiting for him. It would be even better if this woman was his wife, but it was too bad that she was his master. He felt a bit jealous, but touched!

“Master!” Qing Shui broke Yiye Jiange’s stream of thoughts.

Yiye Jiange turned her head, smiled gently, and said, “You’re back!”

Qing Shui looked at this extraordinarily, outstanding lady and her smile that transcended the human world. He felt very jealous. “Master, let’s go back to Cloud Mist Peak. I feel warm there.”

Accompanied by the familiar call of the Snow White Crane, Qing Shui and Yiye Jiange were carried into the air as the crane flew towards Cloud Mist Peak!

“Qing Shui, how did you feel being outside for a month?” Yiye Jiange walked alongside Qing Shui as they headed up the long flight of stairs to Cloud Mist Peak.

This was what Qing Shui had requested. If not, they could have stayed on the Snow White Crane and reached the summit directly.

“Haha, it felt good. Only through experience from the outside world could one train his heart to be even more rigid. When one’s mind was not calm, it was easy to cause the training to stop and be stuck at the end of a bottle. The strong required extreme determination and an unfaltering heart.” Qing Shui smiled gently and said.

“Do you have something to tell me?” Yiye Jiange turned her head and smiled.

“Mmm... Master, I think you would be able to break through the 4th grade of Xiantian and attain the 5th grade if you were to fall in a love with a guy for once.” Qing Shui said seriously.

Yiye Jiange threw Qing Shui a weird look, causing him to feel flustered. He had merely thought of a method of transfer which was similar to alternating one’s practice. However, it would require one to take the risk to try.

Qing Shui felt that a goddess like Yiye Jiange would probably have the biggest effect when she would properly fall in love for once.

“Can one even force for this to happen? Rascal, you even dare to tease your master now,” Yiye Jiange smiled and said, without many changes in her expression.

“Sigh, it’s not possible to force it. I don’t even know which guy would be compatible for an esteemed Elder like you. This is a trouble in itself.” Qing Shui smiled bitterly and said.

“Are you asking for a beating? You’re really asking your master to find a guy and get married?” It was rare that Yiye Jiange was speaking in such a coquettish tone.

“Haha! Actually, I hope that master will never get married. If that’s the case, I would be able to see the esteemed Elder every day, stay by your side every day, listen to your teachings every day, and give a massage to my magnificent Elder every day!” Qing Shui grinned, his eyes were extremely clear.

“Rascal, I said that you’re not allowed to call me old. How am I old?” Yiye Jiange said coquettishly as she looked at Qing Shui’s seductive and elegant face.

What Qing Shui wanted was for her to have more “emotions and pleasures”. Only then would she feel mentally free!

Looking at Qing Shui’s happy smile, Yiye Jiange smiled in relief. “Thank you, Qing Shui. I realised that I became happier ever since I met you.”

“There is no thanks required between us. I’m completely willing to do anything for you. You are my master. Other than by blood kin, you are the closest person to me. Would Master ignore me when I’m in trouble?”

“Your master is alone. Other than my master who had passed away and my martial siblings, I only have you!”

Yiye Jiange and Qing Shui gradually reached the front of the hall of Cloud Mist Peak!

“Qing Shui, I’ll go make some food and let’s have a meal together. My culinary skills have improved a lot recently!” Yiye Jiange’s words made Qing Shui fall into a daze.

We are all humans living in the human world!

Qing Shui ran to take a look at Yiye Jiange who was cooking. No matter what a goddess-like lady did, her actions would all still seem graceful!

After the meal when Qing Shui just got ready to leave!

“Qing Shui, don’t injure them too much in the battle tomorrow.”

AST: Chapter 178 - Fight! Promoted To Elder! The End Of Affinity Between The Master And The Disciple

“Qing Shui, don’t injure them too much during tomorrow’s matches.”

Qing Shui was startled by Yiye Jiange’s words. He didn’t think that she would know about this matter so quickly. The rumor probably spread when he went to Zhu Qing Peak with Wenren Wu-Shuang.

Those three must be responsible!

“Oh, don’t worry. Whatever you think, I am still one of the Skysword Sect.” Qing Shui said while grinning. Qing Shui had planned to cripple one of them since he had said some strong words before. However, he had to abandon that idea after hearing Yiye Jiange’s words.

“Ok, go rest now. You just returned, so have a good night’s sleep!” Yiye Jiange said as she stood up.

“You too. You should rest soon!” Qing Shui stood up and said with a smile, and then walked towards the house in the back.

Suddenly, Qing Shui turned his head to look at Yiye Jiange, who was still standing there. “Master, do you feel lonely? Do you have any goals or anything that you want?”

“Qing Shui, come take a walk with Master. I have some words for you.” Yiye Jiange looked at Qing Shui and said softly.

The two walked towards the peak of the mountain. The moon was still bright in the starry sky, but Qing Shui saw how lonely and helpless Yiye Jiange looked under the moonlight. Her penetrating lonely figure was deeply engraved into Qing Shui’s heart.

Since ancient times, all the beauties were lonely!

Although it was already spring and very warm, it was still quite chilly at night. However, this slight chill was nothing to Qing Shui and Yiye Jiange. The cool breeze blew Yiye Jiange’s sleeves. Her clothing was whiter than snow, and she looked like an immortal. Yet, at the same time, she also looked so weak and delicate.

“If only she could find a man she likes who is qualified to protect her, cherish her, and lift her up to the sky. If she can find that man, then maybe she will be very happy.”

A person was lonely because she doesn’t have anything that she wants or cares about!

“I am an orphan. Do you know how it feels to have no kin in the world?” Yiye Jiange said softly.

Her words shocked Qing Shui. Without having any kin or family was too sorrowful for a child. Qing Shui thought of the possibility

of being alone in this world.

In his past life, Qing Shui had a happy and healthy family with parents who loved him dearly and a brother who was always nice to him. He could be unruly, trying to squander his parents' love, and have a temper with them. But no matter what, he was still their child; he was their blood-related child, so they saw him like a treasure.

Even when he arrived at the world of the nine continents, he still had a mother who loved him dearly. He could feel the most mighty, maternal love in the world. He really could not imagine how it would feel like to be an orphan, but he could only imagine the hesitation and helplessness.

It was like how a city is strange because there wasn't anyone, like family, that you love there.

Qing Shui knew that in order to change this kind of loneliness that came from the spirit, especially for orphans without family, they would need to have their own children to help them feel better. They can use their children and their significant other to create a new family, but Qing Shui knew that Yiye Jiange would not change so much in a short time.

After she finished speaking, Yiye Jiange silently watched the beautiful and bright silver moon in the sky. The bright moonlight that illuminated her added some mourning to her expression.

Even after Qing Shui entered the Realm of the Violet Jade

Immortals, his heart was still caught by Yiye Jiange's lonesome silhouette. Under her bright clothes, she had misery and pain that no one else knew.

Although Yiye Jiange didn't talk about it, Qing Shui could see that there was more to her than just being an orphan. Qing Shui discovered that the goddess-like Yiye Jiange was carrying too much weight on her back.

Qing Shui knew that he was not strong enough, so he continued increasing his cultivation. He could solve all these problems when he had enough strength. Qing Shui cycled the Ancient Strengthening Technique again and again. After one month's intense training, he could go through 69 cycles of Qi which made aspects of his strength increase a little.

Qing Shui found that when he broke into the tenth-interval cycles (e.g. 10th, 20th, 30th) for the Ancient Strengthening Technique, his strength would not increase by a multiplier of ten. For example, his strength only increased by a thousand when he broke through the 59th cycle, but his strength increased by three-thousand when he broke through the 60th cycle.

On the second day, Qing Shui did his morning exercise on the mountain peak. In addition to shadow boxing, he specifically cultivated the three basic forms of swordsmanship hundreds of times. The purple robes of the Skysword Sect that he wore also made his temperament even more mature and charming.

Imbued with the fourth layer of the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, piercing, pointing, and packing all these

actions had positive results that surprised Qing Shui. The Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique unexpectedly made the weapons substantially firm!

Yiye Jiange watched Qing Shui practice swordsmanship from afar as her eyes were full of spirit, especially when she saw the inch-long yellow Xiantian Qi emanate from the tip of Qing Shui's blade. She opened her small mouth in surprise. Unfortunately, Qing Shui could not see this beautiful scene.

After breakfast, Qing Shui and Yiye Jiange arrived at the main hall of Skysword Peak and saw many people walking towards the arena in the back.

“Did you know that the first Substitute Elder, Tie Songshan, challenged the new Protector Qing Shui?”

“Qing Shui? Is he that awesome person who defeated others with only a single move?” A youth said, pleasantly surprised.

“What an awesome person. Once he fights with Elder Tie, he will bow down to him in one move. No good comes to a person who is too arrogant.”

“That's right. That kid is really too rampant. This time, he hit a wall with nails.”

...

“Qing Shui, I won’t go to watch, but remember don’t injure them too much.” In the hall, Yiye Jiange softly reminded him once again.

Qing Shui forced a smile. This was all because he said that his martial skill was used to kill the other day. His goddess master must be scared that he would kill them.

When Qing Shui walked near the arena, he saw the purple-clad Tie Songshan standing in the arena!

“Qing Shui is here!”

Someone yelled, attracting everyone’s gaze onto Qing Shui!

“Wow, this purple Protector clothing is so pretty. I like it!” The voice of a woman said.

“I like his wildness. Too bad that I’m not as strong as him, or else I would be even more rampant than him.”

...

Qing Shui immediately saw the purple-clad Wenren Wu-Shuang in the crowd. Although she wasn’t way above the common crowd, she was still the most beautiful person in this scenery.

He smiled and nodded towards Wenren Wu-Shuang. Qing Shui

was holding the silver longsword that Baili Jinwei gave him as he walked towards the arena which started a lot of discussions among spectators! Some were compliments while others were insults; most of the Zhu Qing Peak's disciples were talking about Qing Shui.

“Protector Qing Shui is the most handsome Protector in Skysword Sect. I would be satisfied even if I only had an ephemeral relationship with him in the future.” A tall woman said with infatuation while holding Qing Shui's arm.

“I would be satisfied if he spends one night with me.” The flattering woman with an oval-shaped face next to him said disdainfully.

Wenren Wu-Shuang, standing not too far away, had a small smile, “This little man grew up.”

“You really don't have to do this.” Qing Shui looked at Tie Songshan and said unenthusiastically.

“No matter the outcome, I won't regret standing on this arena today, so I would choose the same thing if I had the option again. Or else, I would not be able to live with myself, and it will cause me to stay stagnant in my cultivation.” Tie Songshan said firmly.

“I said before that my martial skill is used to kill. Are you not scared that I will kill you?” Qing Shui's energy emanated without any restriction, accompanied with waves of a tiger's roar which shook everyone's minds and souls. After Qing Shui cultivated his

Tiger Form to the small success stage, he discovered he could add waves of the Tiger's Roar to shake everyone's minds and souls to his energy.

The people under the arena wanted to curse him or discuss how he was egoistical or fake, but they abandoned the plan after feeling that strong energy.

“As a martial cultivator, there is always the danger of dying. As I am standing here today, I will not regret anything even if I die. Come on, you don't have to go easy on me.” Tie Songshan took a long sword out of its sheath and said, his words were like a low roar.

“Come, show me your strongest moves or else you won't have any chance to make a move.” Qing Shui held his silver sword casually without taking it out of its sheath.

The low waves of the Tiger's Roar still sounded in the surroundings and spread around Qing Shui's body. That pressure was uninterrupted like the waves of the sea.

Tie Songshan stopped being polite, and the long sword in his hand emitted a half-inch long silver Xiantian Qi. His figure suddenly rose and hacked towards Qing Shui ferociously.

Qing Shui imbued the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique into the silver sword, however others could not see it. Qing Shui did not let the Qi out of the sword. When he saw Tie Songshan's sword, which carried the power of ten thousand and Xiantian Qi,

hack down, it looked as if the surrounding waves of the Tiger's Roar were split in half.

From the others' points of view, it seemed that Qing Shui slowly stepped away to avoid Tie Songshan's lightning speed. It was incredibly strange!

Qing Shui casually avoided the first move. It was as casual as a mundane walk without any martial skills. After Tie Songshan missed, he waved his hand and sliced sideways while flipping in the air. The air resonated with a buzzing sound.

Qing Shui side-stepped again while he unsheathed the long sword in his hand as quickly as lightning and pointed the hilt towards Tie Songshan, forcing him to back off four or five meters before he could find his balance.

"Do you still want to fight? I promised a person that I will not harm you." Qing Shui said softly.

The crowd now commented on how weak they felt Tie Songshan was!

"What is this? The first Substitute Elder can't even stand three moves. They are obviously not on the same level, so what's the point of continuing?" A man said indignantly.

"He is arrogant. He doesn't care about this kind of challenge. If it was me, I would be this arrogant as well. You still insisted on

challenging him. What a humiliation.”

“Don’t fight anymore; there’s no point!”

“Just don’t keep this title of the first Substitute Elder. There’s no meaning to it.” Someone even shouted out bluntly.

...

Tie Songshan forced a smile and just stood there!

Qing Shui lightly jumped out of the arena. The eyes of those people who went to watch Qing Shui changed to a feverish worship. After all, Qing Shui was a Protector of the Skysword Sect.

Qing Shui found that Wenren Wu-Shuang had already disappeared. He smiled bitterly. This little girl left after seeing that he wasn’t in trouble. She was worried about him!

When he reached the main hall, Qing Shui saw that Yiye Jiange was standing there with a smile on her face as she looked at him. That gentle feeling made Qing Shui feel very comfortable.

Qing Shui felt like Yiye Jiange was both his master and his friend. Although he called her master, there was no feeling of master and disciple between these two. After all, she did not teach him any martial arts. They did not have this kind of substantial interaction, and she was not strict like a master or guided him like his parents.

“Master, why are you still here? Aren’t you always busy?” Qing Shui grinned and said.

(TL Note: calls her old because of respect, literally “you old”)

Yiye Jiange looked at Qing Shui silently. At that time, she didn’t understand how she carelessly made him her disciple. Was this the so-called affinity? Yiye Jiange did not see how remarkable or talented Qing Shui would be when she decided to pick him as her disciple. She just felt that he was a man that was like a big child. He was delicate, pretty, and comfortable to look at.

“Don’t call me old, hehe, or else other people would call you old later.” Yiye Jiange said with a small smile. Her tone had a slightly playful fluctuation.

“Other people can call me old. I’m not scared, even if they were to call me different ages of oldness or an old fogey. Actually, I can’t wait until they call me an old fogey.” Qing Shui said without any shame.

Still smiling, Yiye Jiange looked at Qing Shui and said. “You are learning some bad things. Did you want me to call you an old fogey?”

Qing Shui blushed with shame. Everyone knew that only an old couple would call each other old fogey. It was the same in the world of the nine continents, so Qing Shui looked at Yiye Jiange’s smiling and extraordinarily refined face and laughed, “How can that happen? I won’t dare!”

“Ok, I just finished discussing with the other Elders. We want to promote you to the Skysword Sect’s eleventh Elder.” Yiye Jiange looked at Qing Shui teasingly and said while smiling.

Qing Shui was startled, “Can I not be promoted to Elder? To be honest, I did not even want to be a Protector. If it wasn’t for you, I would be happy with being a regular disciple.”

“No, you can’t. From today onwards, you are the eleventh Elder of the Skysword Sect. Tomorrow, we will hold an Elder promotion ceremony for you. Also, the relationship between us as master and disciple has ended. From now on, I am not your master.” Yiye Jiange said with a smile and looked at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui’s heart ached as he looked at Yiye Jiange blankly. He did not consider her to be a teacher who influenced him greatly, lifelong mentor, or even as a father figure. It might even just be a name from his gratuity.

Why did it seem so difficult to bear when he was about to lose it? He felt as if he was abandoned and looked at Yiye Jiange in a daze.

“I would rather not have this title as the Elder. Do you not want me anymore? Did I do anything wrong and made things difficult for you?” Qing Shui urgently looked at Yiye Jiange and said.

Yiye Jiange seemed very happy as she said, “I’ve already made up my mind. Today, you are an Elder of the Skysword Sect like me. I can’t really teach you anything. Your potential in the future is

unfathomable. Now I don't have the qualification to be your master." Yiye Jiange said, and she seemed very happy.

"No, I don't care. You are my master, no matter what. I will always call you master." Qing Shui chuckled when he heard what he said.

Yiye Jiange helplessly said, "I already kicked you out of my door. In any case, I am not your master, and you are not my disciple."

Qing Shui touched his nose and shyly said, "Master, tell me what I should call you if I can't call you my master. Senior sister? Jiange?".

Yiye Jiange was startled as he looked at Qing Shui. When Qing Shui said Jiange, there was an indescribable and strange feeling. After looking at Qing Shui for a while she said, "Isn't it ok for you call me Tenth Elder?"

"That's ok too. Oh yeah master, what are duties of an Elder in Skysword Sect?" When Qing Shui blinked, his eyes were craftily as he looked at Yiye Jiange.

She looked at Qing Shui silently. She knew that everything she said was useless. "An Elder has to defend the sect and maintain its status."

"Master, how can I maintain it?" Qing Shui was very doubtful.

“Attend the triennial Exchange Competition between sects and accept challenges and fight suppression from other sects when they occur.” It seemed to Yiye Jiange that Qing Shui could not abandon the word Master.

“Skysword Sect has the trademark as the biggest sect in Cang Lang Country, so it has to be ready to accept any challenge from other sects in Cang Lang Country. It also has to attend martial skill exchange with sects from other countries.” Yiye Jiang said, smiling.

“My strength is too weak; also, I usually won’t be at the mountain.”

“Your strength is too weak? You can defeat Tie Songshan with one move. Your swordsmanship reached the realm of a true master and you are still saying that your strength is too weak? Isn’t this a slap to other people’s faces?” Yiye Jiange can’t help but glance at Qing Shui disdainfully.

This is the first time Qing Shui has seen a “sexy” expression on Yiye Jiange’s face and stared at her dumbly for a while. It’s no wonder that things had become more precious when they were scarce. It was like how icy beauties were the most beautiful when the ice melts. The extraordinarily refined Yiye Jiange’s beauty lied in how it was stained by these charming and breathtaking moments.

Qing Shui quickly dismissed that charming and gentle thought. He did not want to profane her, even if it was only in his heart. “Master, then how long is it until the triennial Sect Exchange

Competition?”

“A little more than half a year, which is until the end of this year.” Yiye Jiange said.

“Master, let’s return to Cloud Mist Peak. I will leave after tomorrow. Even if I don’t return by the end of the month, don’t worry about me. I will certainly come back before the end of this year.” Qing shui thought about how he had to return to Skysword Sect every month. He didn’t have a flying bison, so if he traveled just a little further, he would not be able to return in time for sure.

Yiye Jiange thought about the same thing, so she nodded and reminded him that he must return before the end of this year!

The next day, Qing Shui was promoted to the eleventh Elder of Skysword Sect. Qing Shui’s name at Skysword Sect was already a well-known and he had a good reputation. He became the male youths’ model and their motivation to work hard. He became the object of affection among Zhu Qing Peak’s female disciples.

If Qing Shui knew that he became the main character in girl group’s sexual fantasies, what would he think?

AST: Chapter 179 – Culinary Arts: Tiger Bone Liquor And Drunken Haze

Back in Cang Lang Country, Qing Shui was still living in Earthly Paradise. Qing Shui prepared to brew a liquor when he discovered a wine-brewing recipe in the Culinary Arts. This made him ecstatic.

Qing Shui knew that, apart from some cakes, the valuable part of the Culinary Arts was liquor. Such types were Nu Er Hong, Tiger Bone Liquor, Pearl Dew Liquor, Plum Wine, Hundred Tastes Liquor, Snake's Gall Bladder Wine, and the legendary Drunken Haze – a wine for deities.

There were recipes available for all except the Drunken Haze. Pearl Dew Liquor and Hundred Tastes Liquor took time to brew, since dew was difficult to collect and many of the ingredients for Hundred Tastes Liquor could not be found at the moment. Qing Shui could brew Tiger Bone Liquor, Plum Wine, and Snake's Gall Bladder Wine. As for Nu Er Hong, it was a little malevolent as it needed a virgin to brew.

Qing Shui wanted to brew one for a start, and decided on Tiger Bone Liquor. Tiger bones were easy to find. Any clinic would have tiger bones, unlike the past life when it was very rare.

Other than the main ingredient of tiger bones, many such as grains, fruit, herbs were still needed. Qing Shui spent two days to finally gather all the ingredients he needed.

Huoyun Liu-Li looked at Qing Shui as he fiddled with these unusual items and asked in bafflement. “Qing Shui, what are you planning to do with all these things?”

“Wine-brewing!”

“Wine-brewing? You know how to?” Huoyun Liu-li looked at Qing Shui in amazement. The liquors in Earthly Paradise were made in breweries, and were very pricey.

“It is actually very easy,” Qing Shui started, while fiddling with his items. “A mixture of red sorghum, corn, rice, wheat, unhusked rice, dried potatoes with the seasonings of distillers grains, husks, and water. The basic processes of wine-brewing involves steaming, fermentation, filtration, and aging. Ingredients that are steamed become susceptible to microorganism that will become a fermenting agent, which then leads to enzymic decomposition, and finally fermented wine. The distillers grains are filtered away, leaving sweet wine. Making sediments requires steaming grains and using cooked ingredients to brew wine.”

Huoyun Liu-li stared blankly at Qing Shui as he explained while working busily. Huoyun Liu-li was still in a state of confusion; the difference in professions made it difficult for her to understand what Qing Shui just said.

The liquor of the nine continents were similar grain wines with high nutritional values, suitable for both genders. Drinking was a common phenomenon on the continents. It was not detrimental to health, and was even comparable to tea tasting. Thus, hundred-year or thousand-year pure brews were exorbitant.

“This liquor even requires tiger bones and herbs?” Huoyun Liu-li’s eyes followed Qing Shui as he laid out some strange-looking brewing tools, spotting tiger bones and others herbs.

“Yes, I’m brewing a wine called Tiger Bone Liquor. It’s nourishing, and definitely beneficial.” Qing Shui smiled at the slender beauty beside him.

“Nourishing? Almost all wines in the nine continents have nourishing effects.” Huoyun Liu-li looked doubtful. They were, after all, made using various grains, and were even more beneficial when consumed during cold weather.

“This is different from other wines. All ingredients in their wines are present in mine, but not all of mine can be found in theirs.”

“Qing Shui, stop keeping me in suspense, and tell me what’s special about yours,” Huoyun Liu-li said coquettishly. Her naturally husky, attractive, and bewitching voice was now full of charm that could drive men crazy.

“Sigh, not only does it taste heavenly, but it is also especially nourishing for men’s you know what. After drinking this, it would absolutely allow them to do it with women without getting tired. Women would become more beautiful after they drink this.” Qing Shui quickly finished his sentence while staring at the beauty who had become charming and alluring.

After a while!

“Does it really have such amazing effects?” Huoyun Liu-li asked in a shy manner, her seductive, enchanting face turning red.

“Of course, tiger bones invigorates the Yang...”

“Are you courting death? I’m talking about the beautifying effects.” Huoyun Liu-li said with a pout and hit Qing Shui lightly.

“Ah, that!”

The flirtatious look on Huoyun Liu-li in this moment was indescribable. Qing Shui had come across women of unrivalled beauty like Wenren Wu-Shuang, Yiye Jiange and the lady on the Golden Winged Thunder Condor, but the one before him was fatally seductive.

She was a demon of the highest class who could suck every man dry.

“Of course, when have I lied to you?” Qing Shui broke out in sweat.

Huoyun Liu-li smiled charmingly at Qing Shui, as though noticing his awkwardness. Her attractiveness and unique voice was captivating and even more alluring than the angelic voice of Yiye Jiange.

She was an elusive goddess, yet also a demon who was always beside you but never seemed to belong to you!

Qing Shui gathered all the ingredients needed for steaming, fermentation. At the end, a Strength-Enhancing fruit and two Drunken Fragrance Fruit were added. The determined Qing Shui even added two drops of blood from the Golden Medicinal Turtle!

At the end of it, Qing Shui heaved a sigh of relief. “Doing it yourself not only feeds and clothes you. The most important part is experiencing the feeling of reaping the products and a sense of satisfaction.”

“This I understand, it’s a wonderful feeling. Do you know what feelings I am looking for?” Huoyun Liu-li laughed and looked at Qing Shui.

“What feeling?” Qing Shui stared back at her.

“Reaping without sowing is actually satisfying!” Huoyun Liu-li laughed prettily and seductively, even winked cheekily at Qing Shui while crinkling her straight, sexy nose.

Her coy adorableness was devilishly alluring!

“How many days are left before your Tiger Bone Liquor is ready?” Huoyun Liu-li asked, as if she could not wait to drink it.

“What’s the hurry? Do you want to drink it so quickly? This has

the best effects for men as it helps the liver, and invigorates the Yang...” Qing Shui didn’t know why she was so impatient.

“Doesn’t this make one prettier?” Huoyun Liu-li replied, embarrassed.

Qing Shui was speechless. It’s no wonder they say beautiful people care more about their appearance. He didn’t think that a beauty like her would still be keen on beautifying herself.

‘You are beautiful on the inside, so there’s no need to enhance your outside appearance. Men will die of nosebleeds if you become even prettier.’ Qing Shui made a sad face and spoke sincerely.

“Stop that quickly. Tell me when we can drink it,” Huoyun Liu-li pulled Qing Shui’s sleeve and asked coyly.

The trump card was shown, and Qing Shui obediently responded that it would be tomorrow when the brew would be done. After saying it, he fled away covering his nose. Huoyun Liu-li’s out-of-this-world seductive laughter could be heard behind him.

Qing Shui realised that, the more they were together, the less he was able to withstand her attractiveness. He was afraid that he might not be able to control himself and pounce on her.

Qing Shui was actually looking forward to the last wine that wasn’t displayed – the Drunken Haze. The name itself suggested its ability to make people drunk as if they were in dreamland. Qing

Shui imagined this drink would have effects like drugs. Even though he did not know what taking drugs felt like. From what he had heard, it was like pure euphoria!

Drunken Haze should produce ethereal pleasure; it would be like experiencing orgasms everyday!

Qing Shui had been collecting ingredients for cooking, making seasonings, and medicinal herbs. However, there had been little progress as not one recipe had a complete set of ingredients gathered yet.

Fortunately, there was the Drunken Fragrance Fruit. When Qing Shui was in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, adding the Drunken Fragrance Fruit to delicious Black Fish Turtle made it indescribably mouth-watering. It was a pity he could not let Huoyun Liu-li try it. If he did, she would not be eating typical dishes without him around – unless she had her fill of the food in Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. This was like how one would crave for pickles after having too much meat.

Ever since Qing Shui clasped the golden lock onto Huoyun Liu-Li's neck, their relationship was like that of siblings. Just like a while ago, Huoyun Liu-Li would lightly punch Qing Shui when she was teased.

Qing Shui decided to let nature take its course. Though he wouldn't force anything, he wouldn't give it up voluntarily. No matter what, Qing Shui liked it best when success came naturally.

One would never have enough of good women; there's no end to greed. As long as he could touch, have feelings for, and like a woman, Qing Shui would never give up, yet he would never force anyone into it.

“Little Liu-Li!” Qing Shui shouted!

Huoyun Liu-Li:”....”

“Do you know the story about the glass cup?” Qing Shui recalled the story about General Juan Lian breaking a glass cup by accident!

“Tell me about it, I'm all ears!”

“General Juan Lian broke a glass cup by accident, and Queen Mother made him...”

There was no Jade Emperor, Queen Mother, or General Juan Lian here anyway; Qing Shui proceeded to tell Huoyun Liu-li the story of his past life. When she had any questions, Qing Shui would make up new stories.

It actually made Huoyun Liu-li touched and glassy-eyed, for she felt sorry for the ladies in the glass shards!

“Would you be the heartless General Juan Lian?” Huoyun Liu-li suddenly stared at Qing Shui and asked.

Qing Shui was baffled. Where did this come from? He looked back at Huoyun Liu-li, “General Juan Lian only wanted to return to the Heavenly Palace!”

Huoyun Liu-li smiled, “That was a good story, tell Elder Sister one more next time.”

Qing Shui nodded in a daze, realising that he could not keep up with this lady at all. Sometimes, he was unsure of what she wanted to express. Women were such strange and fickle-minded creatures.

At night, Qing Shui entered the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. Although the time spent on cultivating medicine was short, the important thing was not the amount of time, but his perseverance. There were still 20,000 experiences before the 10,000 experiences of Big Revitalizing Pellet!

Skysword Sect had alchemists too. The Tiger Vitality Pill given to Qing Shui when he became a Protector was still on him. He immediately took it out, saw that it was a beautiful and shiny blue pill, and consumed one.

He sat cross-legged. Tiger Vitality Pills increased the speed of cultivation by three days. Qing Shui practised the Ancient Strengthening Technique for 69 days and discovered that the effects of the pills were small. The speed increased was minimal.

The following day, there was the regular morning training, but the training methods of Deer Canter and Tiger Form were being taught to Huoyun Liu-li!

“Is the Tiger Bone Liquor ready? One day has passed!” Huoyun Liu-li asked Qing Shui for the third time.

“Yes. Big Miss, is there a hypnotizing method better than yours? You have asked this again and again, it’s giving me a headache.”

“Alright, open it!”

“....”

When the wine vat was unsealed, a wave of drunken aroma escaped. The only word for it was satisfying!

Qing Shui looked up to see Huoyun Liu-li closing her eyes. He saw her dainty, adorable eyelashes, her pinkish, attractive face, her straight and alluring nose, and the charming, curvy outline of her lips. This mature, attractive side of her was fatally appealing.

Qing Shui filled up an entire glass vat. The Tiger Bone Liquor looked clear, with a density slightly higher than water. It gave off an aroma that held men spellbound.

“I’ll drink if you’re not drinking!” Qing Shui took two cups, both half-filled!

“Ah, don’t drink it yourself!” Huoyun Liu-li opened that pair of seductive eyes, walked over, and took the cup from Qing Shui.

It was top-quality, saliva-inducing wine. The wine had an unparalleled taste, and gave a slight warm feeling in the diaphragm. Qing Shui felt a little boost in the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique. Although it was small and almost negligible, he could still feel it.

Could this be a “supplement”? The only goal for all supplementary techniques was to augment real strength.

When he turned to look at Huoyun Liu-li, she was looking at him. She was equally amazed, excited, intoxicated, and more satisfied than ever!

“This will be for thr both of us from now on!” Huoyun Liu-li looked at Qing Shui. Her eyes were filled with a drunk’s gleam, and her alluring pretty mouth curled into a beautiful outline.

AST: Chapter 180 – Beautiful Chef Of The Earthly Paradise Beautiful Chef, Buddha Jumps Over The Wall (Chinese Dish)

“This drink will be for the both of us from now on!” Huoyun Liu-li looked at Qing Shui. Her eyes were filled with a drunk’s gleam, and her alluring pretty mouth curled into a beautiful outline.

“That’s fine, you can save it for yourself in the future.” Qing Shui said with a smile.

“Why? Do you not like to drink it?” Huoyun Liu-li looked at Qing Shui, surprised.

“I want to drink; I really want to, but after I drink it... Look at me! I’m just asking for problems!” Qing Shui looked down at himself bitterly.

Huoyun Liu-li, confused, followed Qing Shui’s eyes downwards and saw a tall tent. Her charming face turned red as an apple, and she quickly looked away. It was as if a little deer was bumping into her heart, and she didn’t even know what to say.

“Slurp!” Qing Shui smiled and continued to drink.

“You are still drinking?” Huoyun Liu-li lifted up her lovable and enchanting face and said shyly, with a hint of annoyance.

“We can’t waste this, so let’s just finish it!”

Qing Shui smiled and looked at her as she finished the Tiger Bone Liquor in her cup and reluctantly licked her lips. Her delicate and pretty face slightly flushed red, emitting a bewitching attractiveness.

As Huoyun Liu-Li looked at Qing Shui, her heart couldn’t help but quicken its heartbeat as she said to herself, “This kid is actually really good-looking. Why does my heart beat so much faster when I see him?”

“Then wouldn’t you feel uncomfortable?” A flushed Huoyun Liu-Li looked hurriedly at Qing Shui.

“I just have to bear with it. A man should be hard on himself, and little by little, there would be hope in the future that I could be successful.” Qing Shui chuckled and said. At the same time, he inwardly apprehended the might of this Tiger Bone Liquor. If he was a normal man, he would probably have to settle his problem.

“You can’t drink anymore.” Huoyun Liu-li protested coquettishly and took Qing Shui’s cup away from him. She accidentally saw that exaggerated tent under him again. This made her tender and beautiful face turn a dark red, emitting an exceptionally enchanting poisonous feeling.

“This liquor is actually not as bad as you think. Although after drinking, the thing down there would swell...really badly. It won’t

make me lose my natural instincts, and it won't make me look for women uncontrollably. This liquor only makes it hard as steel, so you don't have to worry about it." Qing Shui smiled, embarrassed.

"How worried I felt!" Huoyun Liu-li was provoked by Qing Shui's words and hit Qing Shui's chest once angrily. His body was boiling when she touched him. His man scent reached her nose, making her enchanting body fall towards Qing Shui.

Qing Shui subconsciously helped hold her waist, and her alluring and gentle body fell into Qing Shui's embrace!

It was as if time stopped. Qing Shui felt the pressure of Huoyun Liu-Li's full and bouncy breasts, and her feminine scent made him forget everything. The tent below him also pressed against her soft spot, and the stimulation made the tent swell even more.

The smooth jade body trembled in Qing Shui's embrace, and her body started burning. Her hands subconsciously wrapped around Qing Shui's neck, and her cloudy eyes looked at Qing Shui.

Being at such a close distance with her bewitchingly, beautiful face made Qing Shui's heartbeat quicken. Her delicate, sparkling, and translucent skin exuded an enchanting air that would make a person go crazy. Qing Shui slowly leaned in towards the beautiful curve of her lips to kiss her.

Huoyun Liu-li's eyes moved. She turned her head, making Qing Shui kiss her delicate cheek instead of her lips. Her cheek was silky, exquisite, wonderful, and soft with a light feminine

fragrance. Qing Shui felt like he was dreaming.

“Let me go, Qing Shui.” Huoyun Liu-li said shyly but firmly.

Qing Shui let her go reluctantly and said softly, “Sorry, I couldn’t control myself.”

Qing Shui knew he shouldn’t apologize to her at the moment, but she didn’t want to be too intimate with him. She might not like him, at least not yet.

Huoyun Liu-li also had complicated feelings. It was as if someone spilled different condiments in her heart; she felt sour, sweet, bitter, and spicy all at the same time, and she didn’t know whether to be happy, depressed, or worried about her complicated heart.

“Qing Shui, you don’t have to apologize. My heart feels confused right now. Do you understand what I’m saying?” A shy Huoyun Liu-li said nervously and bitterly as she stood in front of Qing Shui.

“Cheer up, don’t feel pressured. I acted on impulse just now, but I can’t help it. I am a man, so if I had no reaction that time, I should be grieving. I’m just sorry that I profaned you, big sister.” Qing Shui extended his hand, wanting to touch her face, but stopped awkwardly midair.

Huoyun Liu-li stepped towards him shyly and pressed her flushed cheek against Qing Shui’s hand. She lowered her head, hoping to not make any direct eye contact with Qing Shui’s soft gaze, but she

saw his exaggerated tent again.

What made her frenetic even more was that the tip of the hard tent was softly pressing against her lower abdomen. Huoyun Liu-li could feel its astonishingly high heat and its slight twitch.

“Bad thing!”

Huoyun Liu-li left swiftly, leaving Qing Shui with an awkward smile on his face.

Qing Shui did think he was too impulsive, but it felt comfortable to hug her. It also gave him an amiable feeling, which was even more comfortable than massaging her last time. His hands touched her perky and round butt again, which was pressing on his body forcefully. His tent also forced itself into a soft spot.

Somehow, there was one more person on the dining table during lunch. She was a beautiful and young woman, and she was like the white snow. The snow white clothing on her exquisite and fine body seemed like it was custom made for her.

Her body was curvy yet slender and proportionate. Her breasts were big and around, and it seemed like they were about to burst through her clothes. Her eyes were bright and clear, and her smile was like the crescent moon, full of a pretty and flirtatious flavor, which contrasts with her saintly white clothes.

Like really attracts like. It was another flirtatious and charming

woman again; Qing Shui braced himself and walked there.

“Qing Shui, this is the most beautiful and talented chef here at Earthly Paradise, Mei Yanxue!”

“This is Qing Shui, those kinds of fruits were his. Maybe he could help you on culinary arts.” Huoyun Liu-Li and that woman stood up as Huoyun Liu-Li introduced her.

“Big brother Shui, don’t be selfish. If you know anything, you have to teach little sister.” Her voice was sweet-sounding and crisp, and her snow white skin was still a little rosy, emitting a healthy, ruddy, and youthful feeling.

Someone finally called him big brother again, and it was a lovely woman. After she stood up, Qing Shui found that Mei Yanxue had the S-line body of a devil.

“Hehe, I can’t compare with you, a beautiful imperial chef, in terms of culinary arts, but I can give you a few recipes. If you don’t mind, I can write it down and give it to you in a moment.” Qing Shui said with a smile.

It was a kind of enjoyment to chat with beautiful women. Although Mei Yanxue didn’t have the unordinary and irresistible charm like Huoyun Liu-li, she would definitely be great in bed. It must be really satisfying to do it with her. Her exaggerated body immediately made one think about the bed.

“Alright, let’s all sit down and eat!” Huoyun Liu-li urged softly.

This time, the Drunken Fragrance Fruit was not added to the meal, but maybe it was because he was used to it or because this was Mei Yanxue’s best dish, Qing Shui felt the food was really delicious. It was really impressive for a person to reach this level in culinary arts.

“Big brother Shui, why don’t you give me your recipes? This is really urgent.”

After the meal, Mei Yanxue said embarrassingly and pulled on Qing Shui’s sleeves as he was about to leave.

“I was just getting ready to write it for you. You’re so impatient.” Qing Shui said, smiling.

However, after he commented on her impatience, Mei Yanxue’s snow white oval face turned scarlet. Her eyes turned into crescent moons as she looked at Qing Shui, completely at a loss as to what to do. Her lovable yet silly manner was especially flavorful on this woman with a sexy body.

Qing Shui finished writing the recipes for roast duck, buddha jumps over the wall, and steamed bun!

Qing Shui only wrote the recipe for the steamed bun after hesitation. He gave the three recipes to Mei Yanxue, but he didn’t write others like the Bean Offering Fruit. It’s not that he didn’t

trust her; after all, she knows Huoyun Liu-li. Qing Shui just felt that it was unnecessary to give everything that he knew to her, especially since they had just met, and he didn't know whether they would see each other in the future.

Mei Yanxue's eyes glowed as she looked at the recipes. She was only interested in cooking, so much that she was almost obsessed with it. If this wasn't the case, she would not have achieved such a high level of culinary skills at such a young age.

She could see with one glance how precious these recipes are from her experience, and she also knew the value that they contained. "Big brother Shui, these recipes are so precious."

"Hehe, it's nothing. You are big sister Liu-li's friend, and you are also the most beautiful and talented chef at Earthly Paradise. I hope that Earthly Paradise will continue to do well in the future, so giving these to you would be the most appropriate." Qing Shui chuckled as he said.

Mei Yanxue was also a smart person. Although Qing Shui didn't directly say it, she understood the meaning behind Qing Shui's words. Since she was not close with Qing Shui, he only gave such a precious recipe to her because of Huoyun Liu-li.

"Don't worry, these will only appear at Earthly Paradise." Mei Yanxue said as she looked at Qing Shui, and her delicate lips pouted slightly.

After Mei Yanxue left, only two people, Qing Shui and Huoyun

Liu-li, remained. Only now did the awkward air slowly lift, provoking a rebuking gaze from Huoyun Liu-li.

“I need to leave, but I don’t know when I would return. I will probably come back once before the year ends.” Qing Shui calmed down and said softly.

Huoyun Liu-li’s delicate today trembled conspicuously, and she looked at Qing Shui, “Is it because I didn’t let you...”

Qing Shui forced a smile, “Silly girl, what are you thinking about? Why is such a pretty head filled with such hideous things? You need to fill it with more healthy and positive things in the future. Ok? Good girl.”

As Qing Shui talked, he rubbed Huoyun Liu-li’s head with a little force!

“I don’t like you; you’re the unhealthy one. Scoundrel, bad thing...”

Qing Shui smiled and looked at Huoyun Liu-li, whose only insults seemed to be “bad thing” and “scoundrel,” and felt happy in his heart. He was uncomfortable when he saw her sudden gloomy mood earlier, as if something pricked his heart.

After he left Earthly Paradise, Qing Shui planned to visit the famous landmark, the Thousand Buddha Grottoes, in the Cang Lang Country. In his past life, he didn’t visit the Thousand Buddha

Mountain, so he wanted to visit the one in the world of the nine continents when he had the opportunity.

All the famous landmarks had excellent feng shui as well as strong spiritual influence. Almost all of the famous landmarks at the Cang Lang Country was accompanied by the presence of sects and old families.

The famous landmarks such as Skysword Mountain was occupied by the Skysword Sect, the Star Moon Lake had the Star Moon Sect, the Incense Valley had the Incense Valley Sect, the Joyous Forest had the Joyous Forest Sect...

AST: Chapter 181 – Peerless Beauty Beast Tamer, Little Loli?

There weren't any other cultivation sects in the Thousand Buddha Cave but it was considered a holy land in Cang Lang Country. There were many that ventured into the cave, hoping for a bit of the Buddha Qi to rubbed off on them. It was rumored that the Buddha Qi was able to ward off evil and illness, strengthen one's body, and even lengthen one's lifespan!

Qing Shui naturally didn't believe the rumors. Then again, there would be no smoke without fire, so perhaps the people were under the placebo effect.

The luxurious carriage flew past the main roads of Cang Lang's capital while Qing Shui laid lazily inside the carriage. He would occasionally lift up the curtains of his carriage, and take a look outside.

The Thousand Buddha Cave was located on the Cang Lang Mountain. Cang Lang Mountain was the longest mountain range in the entire Cang Lang Country. Its shape could be compared to a serpent, twisting and turning, and it separated Cang Lang Country into two. Luckily, it only took about a half-day's travel from Earthly Paradise and could be traversed by horses. However, they had to cut across a huge canyon before they would reach there.

Initially, the driver didn't want to go through this route because if they met any bandits or ferocious beasts, that would be the end of them. Only after the helpless Qing Shui added twice the amount of money did the driver finally agree. After all, the greater the risk,

the bigger the reward.

Noon had already arrived, and the streets were full of horse and beast carriages. There were some that carried luxurious goods, and others that moved extremely slowly. Qing Shui gazed at the busy crowd through the window of his carriage.

Everything was for the sake of survival. The rich were the same as the poor as everything they did was for their own survival. Albeit the same desires, both the stages and goals were different with each social class.

After a period of time, Qing Shui stared outside again after rubbing the sleep from his eyes. He realised that their surroundings had long left the main roads, and had entered into a mountainous region. Qing Shui knew that they had already entered into the canyon of the Cang Lang Mountains!

The canyon was able to cut across the Cang Lang Mountains. Luckily, the distance to reach the other end of the mountains was only about five kilometers, and as long as the horses galloped, only fifteen minutes would be sufficient. Sadly, this was considered a “shortcut”, and was filled with danger. After all in this region, there were many powerful demonic beasts lurking about.

Usually, there would be strong cultivators and adventurous risk-taking merchants traversing this route as well.

This great canyon was several kilometers wide, and in the middle, there was a flattened path. Once the horse carriage stepped

onto the path, the driver began to increase the speed. The path here was not as smooth as the main roads of Cang Lang Country. That was why Qing Shui had awoken from his sleep.

What they feared had actually happened. A terrified neighing sound from the horses rung out, and Qing Shui was stunned as he saw a silvery white tiger standing in the middle of the path and blocking their way.

This tiger's body was pure white, with a length of five meters and a height of about two meters. Its limbs were stout and muscular, and had a sweeping four-meter-long tail as tough as steel.

Qing Shui contemplated about the gigantic beast before him. Its white fur looked extremely beautiful, but the powerful aura it emitted told Qing Shui that this was certainly a demonic beast.

“White Jade Snow Tiger!” The driver went pale as he called out.

This wasn't sufficient enough to cause Qing Shui to be astounded. What really made him drop his jaw in shock was that he actually saw a tiny female figure. It was akin to a pixie, clad in snow-white fur standing at the side of the white tiger. What made Qing Shui flabbergasted were the features and the aura this little girl exuded. Her aura was actually 70% similar to that of his goddess master.

Qing Shui was slightly bewildered as he regarded the beautiful little girl. Could this be the daughter of his master? He shook his head as this idea was too terrifying for him to contemplate.

“This little girl is a beast tamer?”

This notion suddenly appeared in Qing Shui’s mind. However, Qing Shui sensed that this little girl had no cultivation whatsoever, and the more he looked at her, the more he was reminded of his goddess master.

Qing Shui got down from the carriage. The horse was already paralysed with terror, and even the driver’s legs grew so soft that he couldn’t stand any longer.

Qing Shui slowly walked towards the gigantic White Jade Snow Tiger as a smile blossomed on his face when he looked at the extremely adorable girl. She was truly too beautiful. If he had such an adorable and beautiful little girl as his daughter, how great would his satisfaction levels be? The “killing power” of little girls were the most powerful. Regardless of their foe’s gender, they slayed people left and right much like the gigantic tiger!

The girl didn’t panic even when she saw him. The big, crystal-like eyes of the little girl were filled with curiosity as she blinked. Qing Shui could feel that this little girl seemed to like him a lot.

However, the white tiger she rode was obviously flustered. It pranced about, seemingly unable to calm down, as low growls could be heard from its throat. It was as though the tiger was warning Qing Shui not to come near.

The little girl extended her slightly animalistic little hand as she

patted the tiger on its head. “Little tiger, don’t be afraid!”

Qing Shui felt a warmth in his heart as he heard the childish voice and words of that little girl. The gigantic white tiger really did calm down after hearing her words. Despite so, the eyes of the tiger were still looking at Qing Shui, filled with wariness.

After calming the tiger down, the little girl jumped down from the back of the tiger, and onto Qing Shui’s body. This was because Qing Shui stood very close to the tiger, a distance not more than two meters apart.

Qing Shui caught ahold of the little girl by reflex, without a shred of caution against her.

“Daddy, you are Daddy!” The little girl hugged Qing Shui around his neck as she laughed happily.

Qing Shui almost died in that instant. He knew that with his current age, he could be her father. His looks shouldn’t be that old looking right? At least with his presence and his looks, nobody should be able to tell his age. If not, Mei Yanxue wouldn’t have called him ‘Brother Qing Shui.’

“Why do you call me Daddy?” Qing Shui bitterly asked, feeling as helpless as the time when little Yu-chang did that to him.

“You have the smell of Daddy, so you are Daddy!”

Qing Shui was perspiring madly. Were all the children of this generation like this?

“Where did this big tiger come from?” Qing Shui discovered that one needed to be patient when talking to small kids.

“I met many big-sized fellows. They all wanted to follow me, but they are all too ugly! This was the nicest looking of all the big fellows, so that’s why I decided to play with him.” The little girl seriously explained.

Qing Shui was still sweating. This little lass didn’t seemed as though she was lying. In any case, she was still so young, and reeked of her mother’s milk. How would she know how to lie?

“Where’s your mother?” Qing Shui hugged the little girl as he stared into her crystal-like eyes.

“What’s mother?”

Qing Shui, “...”

Qing Shui didn’t know what he should say now. She didn’t know what mother meant, so he deduced that she had no mother. Since she said that he had the smell of her Daddy, then that means she had met her Daddy before.

“Little girl, what’s your name?”

Qing Shui carried the little girl as he softly inquired.

“Daddy calls me Luan Luan!”

“What does your Daddy do?” Qing Shui changed another way as he asked.

“Hmm, Daddy would always be together with a group of ugly big fellows. Sometimes he will fly up to the skies but he doesn’t want to bring Luan Luan along!” Luan Luan adorably mumbled.

Luan Luan’s father had a very high probability of being a beast tamer, and should be a fairly powerful one!

“Why are you not together with your daddy?”

“Daddy didn’t want me anymore. Yesterday, there were many people at home. They wielded shiny weapons, and shouted for Daddy’s death. I didn’t know what happened after that.” Luan Luan began sobbing.

“Don’t cry, Luan Luan. Be obedient, okay? Luan Luan isn’t even afraid of the white tiger, so you are a really brave child. A brave child wouldn’t cry so easily.” Qing Shui panicked. He didn’t know how to coax a child as he fumbled his way through.

“I’m not scared of it at all. They are all very obedient, and would

obey me no matter what I want them to do.” After which, the little girl mysteriously cheered up.

Qing Shui hugged this pitiful child, but he still didn’t understand why she kept insisting that he had the smell of her dad. Her father should be a very powerful beast tamer, and based on the appearance of the little girl, her mother would most likely also be some celestial beauty.

When he realised that the little girl meant the Xiantian level demonic beasts obeyed her, Qing Shui was immensely shocked. He finally saw a myth from the books and legends coming true in front of his eyes.

Legend has it that only those with a Seven Apertures Mystical Heart would have such an ability. This type of people would not only have no barriers when breaking through to Xiantian, but also their cultivation progress would be extremely smooth. After achieving Xiantian and breaking into the next realm, the difficulty was lowered by at least: Chapter 10x.

For those cultivators that managed to break through to the Martial King or Martial Saint stage, almost all of them had a Seven Apertures Mystical Heart. However, the number of those possessing that mystic heart was too low. One thing was for certain for those that had it. They would roam the nine continents as they pleased, with no worries. Their names were immortalized and they would leave behind a mark for the next generation.

“Luan Luan. Follow me next time, okay?” Qing Shui didn’t have any ulterior motives in asking the little girl to stay with him.

Mainly, he was worried that she would suffer or be lied to. Despite having the mystic heart, she was only still a child. Her perceptions of the world would be easily shaped by tricksters or people with ill intentions.

AST: Chapter 182 – The 3rd Wave Of The Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm

It was intuition!

“Mmm, you are Daddy, so of course I will follow Daddy.”

Qing Shui was really speechless. He wondered what his goddess-like master would think if he were to bring this lass to her.

“Then, what do we do about this big tiger?” Qing Shui looked at this “daughter” and asked.

“Ignore it, it will leave by itself. When needed, it will appear again when I call for it. It’s just like how we cannot see Little Grey and Little White now.” The lass said happily.

“Little Grey? Little White?” Qing Shui asked puzzledly.

“Stupid Daddy. It’s the other two fellows.”

After saying this, she called out in her childish voice, “Little Grey, Little White!”

A shrill condor’s cry and a loud bear’s roar sounded out!

Within a few breaths time, Qing Shui stared at a condor whose

white feathers did not lose out to the Snow White Crane and a mountainous grey grizzly bear with a height of more than 5 metres.

All three of them were demonic beasts...

“Luan Luan, you can make them listen to you?”

“Only Little White, Little Grey, and Little Tiger. The rest of them don’t listen to Luan Luan. I even ask Little Tiger, Little Grey, and Little White to beat up those who don’t listen.”

Qing Shui: “...”

“Once, I saw a big fire lion the other time. It was very pretty but didn’t listen to me. I got Little White, Little Grey, and Little Tiger to give it a beating, but Little White picked me up and ran off. Little Grey and Little Tiger also ran for their lives.” Luan Luan pouted her lips and said angrily.

Qing Shui was speechless. That gigantic fire lion was probably much more stronger than these three demonic monsters. It seemed like the lass could only currently tame three demonic monsters, but it still made Qing Shui feel that the comparisons were odious. Most importantly, it would be a smooth-sailing journey for this girl to attain Xiantian in the future, or possibly even the Realm of the Martial King and Martial Saint.

Qing Shui carried the lass up to the horse carriage, and they

safely passed through the valley. After reaching the wide, flat path when entering the other half of Cang Lang Country, the rocky carriage stabilized.

When the evening sun set, Qing Shui held onto the lass's hand and stood at the bottom of the Thousand Buddha Cave!

“Daddy, what is this? Why are there so many people?” Luan Luan asked in her childish voice.

When Qing Shui led the little girl whose beauty could lead to the fall of countries and cities down the carriage, they attracted countless gazes from those around them. All were directed at Luan Luan and Qing Shui lamented the lethal beauty of this lass.

“Let's go, I'll bring you to see the Golden Buddha!”

“Daddy, carry!” Luan Luan stretched out her hands and said in a crisp and melodious voice!

This time around, envious gazes were thrown at Qing Shui.

“If only I could have an angelic daughter like her.” An uncle lamented.

“How could you even dream of having such a beautiful daughter with your filthy looks?”

Uncle: “...”

“Only that kind of charming guy can have such a cute little angel for a kid.”

“The mother of that little angel is definitely a peerless beauty.”

Qing Shui was speechless!

Entering the Thousand Buddha Cave, Qing Shui realized that it was much bigger than expected. Qing Shui even had the feeling that it was hollow, as if it was a wide hall with a height of more than 100 metres. Qing Shui could not see the end of the winding path, and the human traffic made it seem as if it was a populated marketplace.

“Daddy, I want this... I want that!”

Qing Shui realised that there were no Buddha statues around when he first stepped into the Thousand Buddha Cave. However, there were many small stalls around, and even restaurants and inns were set up on the walls that seemed to be like caves.

Every time Luan Luan came across small items, she would reach out to grab them. After all, she was only a kid.

“Luan Luan, I will buy you anything you like. Remember, we need to pay for these things.” Qing Shui realised that he would need to teach this lass some common sense.

He brought Luan Luan past a corner. Only when they went in and he saw many huge Golden Buddha statues did Qing Shui discover how magnificent and shocking it was. Many giant Golden Buddha statues, each with a height of over 50 metres, were placed in specific spots.

Each of them had a strange stance. Qing Shui led Luan Luan around as they walked in the crowd. He had a feeling as if he was almost getting something, but not yet being able to grasp it.

Without realizing it, Qing Shui's hand started to mimic the stances of those statues, gradually getting faster and faster. His sharp vision scanned across each of the giant Golden Buddha statues as he headed for the interior of the Thousand Buddha Cave.

The Qi technique of the 3rd Wave of the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm that he had not been able to grasp started to move automatically. It progressed smoothly without resistance to form a cycle before naturally shooting out from his hands!

Three strong waves shot out suddenly. Before it exploded, Qing Shui tried to suppress his Qi, but it was too late. While there were not many people around him since he had walked very fast, the ones that were there all turned to look at him in astonishment.

Completed. The 3rd Wave was completed. Qing Shui was overjoyed. It was the feeling as if he had discovered that a peerless beauty had been having a crush on him.

Suddenly, he realised that the lass was gone. Shocked, Qing Shui quickly turned back as fast as he could down the path he came from.

On the way, he found Luan Luan looking at him bitterly. Qing Shui was guilt-stricken and he gave the lass a big hug. Spending less than half a day with her, Qing Shui realised that she had taken up an important position in his heart.

Was it because she looked very similar to his goddess-like master?

“Is Daddy going to leave Luan Luan behind as well?” Luan Luan pouted her lips and said, aggrieved. Gloom filled up her big and shiny eyes!

Qing Shui hugged her tightly, feeling very sad that a young child would have such a gaze on her. “Luan Luan, don’t cry. I promise you that I’ll never leave you, alright?”

“Promise?” Luan Luan lifted her head and said seriously.

“Promise, I’ll definitely stay true to my words!”

“Pinky swear!” Luan Luan reached out her little finger.

Qing Shui smiled bitterly as he reached out his little finger and hook it with Luan Luan’s. It felt very heart-warming. Qing Shui did not know how it felt like to be a father, but he believed that it

should be similar to what he felt just then.

Qing Shui carried Luan Luan and once again looked towards these huge Golden Buddha statues. Could it be that the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palms that he attained by luck from killing someone was related to these Golden Buddha statues?

Puzzled, Qing Shui thought about it as he continued to look at each of them, one by one. However, he no longer found the feeling from before. While each of their stances were different, Qing Shui still did not feel anything. However, he forced himself to engrain all the stances of the thousand Golden Buddha statues into his mind which was possible with his extraordinarily retentive memory.

Unknowingly, he realized that he was the only one left in the Thousand Buddha Cave. It was already late and the lass in his arms had fallen asleep. Qing Shui changed to a princess carry so that she could sleep more comfortably.

Qing Shui could not understand how the lass would have a snow-white fox fur coat with her. She was very clean because not only was there no stench on her, but she also had a smell unique to little kids. Moreover, how did she survive all this time with no one to care for her...?

Qing Shui got a room at the entrance of the Thousand Buddha Cave and laid the lass comfortably on the bed, covering her with a blanket before he entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

3rd Wave!

Qing Shui repeatedly practiced, and even attempted to try to merge it with stances from the Tiger's Roar and Solitary Rapid Fist. Unfortunately, even after multiple attempts, he did not succeed.

Feeling the rhythm of the 3rd Wave, Qing Shui gradually included it with the stances of the Golden Buddha statues which he had forced himself to remember. He was able to repetitively attack, producing a strong killing force which made him feel extremely comfortable.

“Haha, this is the genuine prowess of the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm!”

Qing Shui repetitively and crazily hit into the air of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. The potent impact thrust into the air, causing a loud rumble which sounded like the sound of Buddha. Its effects were nerve-wracking.

In the following moments, Qing Shui used almost all the stances of the Golden Buddha statues to display the 3rd Wave of the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm, until he completely wiped out the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique in his Dantian.

Qing Shui happily laid down on the ground of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. To think that he would gain so much from just one trip to the Thousand Buddha Cave. Not only did he

comprehend the 3rd Wave of the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm, but also he even managed to pick up such an unbelievable little girl.

AST: Chapter 183 – Divine Being? Big Dipper Sword

The next day, Qing Shui once again brought Luan Luan to the Thousand Buddha Cave for a look at the thousand statues of the Golden Buddha; only this time, they just admired the scenery.

Last night, in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui devoted all his time to training the Third Wave of the and even reached a satisfying level of power under the inspiration of the Thousand Buddha Hands.

When he first tried out the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm, he merely used just his brute force alone. Now, he incorporated more technique to his moves. Only by perfectly combining strength and technique could his moves display formidable power.

Technique without strength was mere form and show; practising martial arts without power was futile because one with great strength could defeat ten with only martial art skills!

One who only possessed brawn would be at a disadvantage when faced with a stronger opponent or any person who was capable of advantageously using strength. The previous performance of the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm was akin to a performance of a boor using brute force. Combining the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm with the Thousand Buddha Hands felt like learning to efficiently use strength.

Qing Shui was awakened by this exceptionally pretty little girl pinching his nose. Looking at the girl who had such a gorgeous little face at such a young age, Qing Shui rubbed his nose, thinking that there would be another peerless beauty in the nine continents fifteen years later.

“Luan Luan, are you hungry?” Qing Shui smiled at the little girl lying in his arms.

After some food, Qing Shui brought her to the thousand statues of the Golden Buddha for one last look before leaving.

“Luan Luan, have you always been playing with Hu Hu and the rest in the Cang Lang Mountains?” After exiting the Thousand Buddha Cave, Qing Shui followed the periphery of the Cang Lang Mountains.

The Cang Lang Mountains was known as the spine of Cang Lang Country – not only did the winding mountains split Cang Lang Country into two, it practically ran through the entire country. It was also connected to the infamous and dangerous Giant Beast Mountains of the nine continents.

“Yes, I always ride Hu Hu. Sometimes Bai Bai and Little Grey aren’t fun,” Luan Luan blinked her pair of large, adorable eyes and replied as she pulled Qing Shui and jumped around.

“Is it fun playing in the mountains? Where do you usually play?” Qing Shui had nothing on, and decided to have a chat with the little girl to get to know her a little better.

“It’s very fun! Especially in that cave, ah, there are burly men who are, like, bald, but with hair, there was just one, and another big fellow who was lying down...the cave is on the side of the mountain, and it was not easy to find; if not for Bai Bai, we wouldn’t have found it... there were eggs inside...” Luan Luan rambled in a serious tone.

Qing Shui realised that a child’s thoughts were very unusual, jumping from one detail to another, being comparable to those of women. But Qing Shui’s curiosity was piqued; the same, tall statue became mystifying after Luan Luan’s description.

“Luan Luan, shall we go take a look?” Qing Shui felt as if he was conning a child.

“Alright, I’ll ask Bai Bai to bring us there.”

Qing Shui held Luan Luan and stood on the back of a White Feathered Vulture. He felt a little ashamed now that he had to depend on a lass to fly; at the Skysword Sect, he had to rely on goddess master.

They even look so much alike!

Experiencing the insane speed of a Flying Beast once more, a journey that would take a few days travelling on land was completed within 2 hours of rapid flying. Qing Shui discovered that a slit would appear on the back of a soaring White Fish Hawk to intercept gust and enhance its flight.

“Daddy, look, it’s there.”

Qing Shui looked in the direction she pointed at. It was an insignificant part of a magnificent cliff. One wouldn’t know of such impressive scene and captivating visuals if not for the imposing mountain range.

In his past life, the mountains had seemed grand and towering, but compared to what he was seeing now, they were like a child’s version. Mountains of more than 8,000 metres high were common here; there was no such talk as the air being thin in the energy-filled nine continents.

The entrance was a half-concealed door. For a gigantic body, the White Fish Hawk landed stably and lightly at the entrance. Qing Shui held the little lass as he jumped down.

Luan Luan lightly patted the lowered head of the White Feathered Vulture and giggled.

The White Feathered Vulture let out a low call and flew off.

Qing Shui held onto Luan Luan’s hands and walked closer to the high entrance. Only passing Flying Beasts and attentive passerbys would notice it; no one would recognise one jutting point amidst the endless cliffs and mountains.

The cave was dimly lit, but there was a top quality Light Stone on

the ceiling, shining like a legendary luminous pearl. Turn a bend and the interior would appear to be as if it were a great hall.

To be precise, the cave dwelling was not very big compared to the Thousand Buddha Cave – this cave did not even amount to half of it. The cave was supported by four ten-meter-high pillars that were like Sky Pillars.

There would sometimes be birds flying through the spacious hall. Qing Shui had even seen a small pangolin passing by. Bird droppings dotted the ground. It seemed that fowls and pangolin-like wild beasts inhabited this cave.

“Daddy, it’s fun to play here. We can find lots of bird eggs.” Luan Luan remarked as her large, bright eyes glanced at the clefts on the stone walls and possible places of birds’ nests.

Qing Shui was tickled, the fun Luan Luan was referring to was picking birds’ eggs.

What was this? How could there be a gigantic hall here, on an inconspicuous cliff – could it be a tomb? Qing Shui scanned his surroundings.

He did not notice anything special, nor discover the statues that Luan Luan had mentioned, even after scouring the cave a second time.

“Luan Luan, where’s the burly man you talked about? I don’t see him”, Qing Shui watched the little lass busy herself. She was throwing stones at a plausible spot for a bird’s nest, and did appear

to get bored.

“Oh that, it’s there.” The little lass pointed at a stone wall.

Seeing how puzzled Qing Shui appeared, Luan Luan skipped over happily and pressed a small, smooth stone pillar that was jutting out. With a chirring sound, a door appeared ajar before Qing Shui.

The space within was much smaller than the hall. It was only the size of 3 rooms, although the height was the same as the hall’s. The huge statue Luan Luan had mentioned came into sight.

Its size was comparable to some of the buddha statues in the Thousand Buddha Cave. It had a benevolent visage, donning a Taoist robe with which Qing Shui was familiar. An enormous, majestic tiger laid at its feet. This should have been the big, sleeping guy Luan Luan was talking about. What made Qing Shui so astonished was the overbearing presence exuded by the gigantic, Taoist-like statue.

Qing Shui was puzzled. What was that? A Divine Being?

Qing Shui saw that Luan Luan was not uncomfortable, and guessed that the presence would only be felt when a person’s skills increased. A small child like Luan Luan would not be able to feel it.

Qing Shui went 3 steps forward and felt the overbearing presence enveloping him. Even his bones felt like they were constricted tightly, making Qing Shui even more suspicious of the statue.

Only Divine Beings could emanate such an overwhelming presence. There was no deity in the nine continents; a so-called deity was a warrior who had cultivated to a certain level of modesty and divinity.

For only a hundred metres, Qing Shui had walked merely 10 steps and already felt unusually exhausted. Even the cracking of his bones could be heard. This was even after he had attained the Fourth Wave of the Ancient Strengthening Technique; if not, he would have already been crushed to pieces.

The Ancient Strengthening Technique that had been automatically flowing up was circulating faster now; the peanut-sized golden dew in his diaphragm started revolving rapidly.

Qing Shui was now relying on the Ancient Strengthening Technique and the matchless, brutal physique transformed by the image of Yin-Yang of his consciousness to withstand against the mountainous pressure from the statue.

He was already perspiring like a river. The speed of the Ancient Strengthening Technique flowing had reached its peak after days and days of circulation.

Bam!

After flowing through till the 69th cycle, the Ancient Strengthening Technique actually entered the 70th so easily!

Qing Shui stood steadily, discovering in surprise that the peanut-sized golden dew in his diaphragm was now the size of a grape. As it revolved, the immense Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique slowly circulated.

“I didn’t think it would achieve the 70th cycle; could this be a result of the pressure from the deity?” Qing Shui smiled and looked up at the gigantic statue. Such a pity, it was now difficult to walk closer even another step.

Qing Shui couldn’t help but sigh. He had wanted to have a closer look at the statue, but it seemed that it would be impossible to resist the pressure, even with a Martial King.

“Daddy, pull this; I can’t do it.”

Qing Shui watched as Luan Luan put a thin, silver chain onto his palm. The other end of the chain was actually behind the deity statue.

Qing Shui was speechless as he stared at this ravishing little girl who was calling him Daddy. Why didn’t she pull him to the statue, instead of opting to pull out the silver chain? Did she know that he couldn’t get near? Or did she find it fun to pull the chain?

Qing Shui grabbed onto the slender chain and pulled using some force. The chain went taut, but the other object was stock-still. Qing Shui was afraid that the chain would snap.

“Daddy, more force!” Luan Luan urged at the side.

Qing Shui steadily increased his force and gradually realised that the chain was very tough and that the object that was very hefty. When he had used about 2000 jin of force, a sound of a heavy object scraping against the ground came out from the other side.

Qing Shui saw that it was a rectangular box that was dragged out in front of the statue. He was baffled. The box was not big – it was approximately four feet long, half a foot wide, and only three inches tall!

“What could this be that it would be so heavy?” Qing Shui was puzzled as he slowly pulled it towards himself. He did not dare to yank it vigorously because it would be a problem if the chain snapped; little lass could not move it, nor could he get close to it.

Such a small item was so heavy. There was a faint trail on the stone ground that dragging the box had left. Qing Shui was now full of curiosity about the contents of the box.

Close up, there was a three-finger-thick layer of dust on it. Judging from the layer of dust, the box must have been ancient. Laying down the coiled chain, Qing Shui realized the chain was still gleaming silver. A chain as thin as a child’s finger could actually drag something of about one thousand kilograms. Although it was long, it could withstand such a great force. This chain must be something of value as well!

Qing Shui wiped clean the dust and revealed the luminous silver of the box. One side of the box was painted with quaint flower prints, giving off a old, dignified touch.

Qing Shui found the cover and opened it with force!

Clack!

The box opened. Before Qing Shui's eyes laid a sword-a silvery white ancient sword, about three feet long and three inches wide. Qing Shui gripped the unblemished sword. It was very heavy!

It was made of white, refined metal, with a Big Dipper etched on the blade!

The Big Dipper sword!

AST: Chapter 184 – Refining Muscles And Bones Under Overbearing Pressure, Lifting Something Heavy As Though It Was Light!

Made from refined platinum, with a Big Dipper carved on it!

Big Dipper Sword!

Qing Shui looked at the sword with the carving of the Big Dipper. It was heavy and had a primitive unsophistication. The ancient design with the seven stars made it look even more dignified and vigorous.

“Daddy, let me hold it, let me hold it.” Luan Luan saw the pretty sword in Qing Shui’s hands and started bawling with the desire to hold it.

Qing Shui smiled bitterly and placed the sword on the floor!

Luan Luan exerted all her force in an attempt to pick it up before she gave up gloomily, calling it a lousy sword, and went out to the hall to look for bird eggs.

The Big Dipper Sword had no edge nor peak. It was created by the accumulation of the forces of the galaxy. When swung, it would be as if there were a meteor shower. It created a tremendous pressure, as if one was swinging mountains and rivers.

“What a good sword! It suits me.” Qing Shui said to himself. This Big Dipper Sword that was no lighter than 200 jin was just nice for him to display the skill of lifting something heavy as though it was light.

Having taken a closer look, Qing Shui realized that there was no sheath. His gaze fell on the ancient box. Could this be the sheath? Astonished, Qing Shui picked up the box.

The texture was very unique, and the weight mediocre, but it was extremely hard. The ancient, dignified feeling it gave off was not as strong as the Big Dipper Sword; instead, it gave off an primitive aura.

Qing Shui stowed the box and chain directly in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He made a thrust with the Big Dipper Sword, and a tremendous pressure was released. Qing Shui smiled. This was the forces of the galaxy!

The forces of the galaxy of the Big Dipper was where its value and formidability lay. Qing Shui continued, swinging the sword amidst the immense pressure as he practised the sword thrust, point, hack, and the Tai Chi Sword Technique!

Qing Shui had recalled the Tai Chi Sword Technique once on a whim. It was the only body-strengthening sword technique that he knew, one that was impractical and focused on appearance. However, similar to Tai Chi, it became amazing with the support of the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique. While it would

not be useful to fend off enemies, it had great effects on improving one's physique.

Only when the sky darkened did Qing Shui realized that he had spent the whole afternoon practising. He quickly washed up in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and changed into a clean set of clothes.

When Qing Shui headed out, he saw the White Feathered Condor lying down on the floor while the lass had fallen asleep in its soft feathers. Her sleeping face was very adorable. Qing Shui knocked himself on the head, feeling that he had not done a good job being the father that she had been calling for a day.

Qing Shui took out the bed, cooking utensils, and table from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and made some fish soup with black fish. The aroma woke the lass up as she hopped over after seeing the food Qing Shui had prepared.

The good thing about young kids was that they did not ask questions, especially when they could get a bite of good food. After taking a bowl of fish soup, she patted her satisfied tummy and laid back down with the intent to sleep on the bed.

Feeling helpless, Qing Shui woke her up. It was not good to sleep right after having a meal. The lass opened her eyes unwillingly. Qing Shui tried to entertain her to the extent of bringing out the fairy tales he had not come into contact with for so many years. After much effort, he managed to keep the lass awake for over one hour.

When night fell, absolute silence covered the area. Feeling very strange, Qing Shui looked at the lass who was deep in sleep under the blankets. One way or another, he had gotten himself involved with this little angel. She seemed to be very reliant on him, saying that he had the smell of her father. Could it be the smell of a natural aura? It might be better to bring her to meet his goddess-like master.

In the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui carried on with his training as usual. It was just that he had been focusing mostly on the Nine Waves of the Great Golden Buddha Palms and the smooth control of the Big Dipper Sword.

The next day, Qing Shui continued his sword practice with the Big Dipper Sword near the divine statue, practising his sword thrust, point, hack and the Tai Chi Sword Technique. It was because Qing Shui realised that training under the divine statue's overbearing presence allowed his sword art to improve greatly, and there was also another bigger advantage.

Which was to use that overbearing presence to refine his muscles, bones and his body, just like how some people train under waterfall or in the sea. It was just that this method of training under the overwhelming pressure was even stronger, not just physically, but mentally as well.

The overbearing pressure also allowed Qing Shui to experience much progress with his Ancient Strengthening Technique, as it becomes more refined, more active, and the tenacity of his meridian channels also increased by a lot.

Very quickly, a few months time passed and there was only less than a month before the year end. He had promised his goddess-like master that he would return to Skysword Sect before the end of the year.

Qing Shui did not expect to live with a lass in that cave for close to half a year.

Within half a year's time, Qing Shui reached a breakthrough, achieving the 73th cycle for his Ancient Strengthening Technique. He was also able to display the 3 basic sword technique proficiently with the Big Dipper Sword, building a strong base for the state of lifting something heavy as though it was light which made the prowess every stronger than ever before.

This was not something achievable with merely brute strength. It was something which had spent Qing Shui half a year's time to grasp, but it was hard to put into words. Once mastered, one would be able to lift an object of 100 jin with merely the strength of 80 jin, 70 jin, or an even smaller amount of strength.

Half a year's worth of tough training, coupled with what he had experienced previously, Qing Shui was now able to use a strength of slightly over 1000 jin to swing the Big Dipper Sword as he wished. Both the Deer Canter and the Tiger Form had also reached the large success stage, further increasing Qing Shui's powers.

Qing Shui lamented on how quickly time had passed by in the

mountains . He remembered harvesting the Energy-Enhancing Fruit and Agility-Enhancing Fruit just a while ago and now they are maturing again soon. It was almost going to reach 18 years since he first came to the world of the nine continents.

Sword practice for half a year, especially with the usage of the Big Dipper Sword, or it may also be due to an increase in his powers and his locating in the mountains, Qing Shui's aura had become more profound.

His clear eyes remained as ever, but with an additional primitive charm, causing him to have a manliness with more maturity and stability than before.

With his efforts of half a year, Qing Shui progressed 10 steps closer to the divine statue under the overbearing pressure. But there was still at least a 50 steps distance to the statue. Qing Shui did not know whether if he should be feeling happy or depressed.

Merely the overbearing pressure from the divine statue already had such impact. But he was happy that his abilities was progressing at a fast pace. At the same time he was even more affirm that the divine statue should be one of a False God or Divine warrior. It was too bad that he could not observe from a closer distance.

The lass enjoyed a more interesting life as compared to Qing Shui, heading out with the White Feathered Condor for half a day each time. But she would always be prompt to return during meal times as she wanted to eat what Qing Shui made.

Qing Shui guessed that the lass was about 5 years old, and was about the time she should start to train. Therefore, he used the Energy-Enhancing Fruit and Agility-Enhancing Fruit, and even warm up her meridian channels with the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique each day. Moreover, he also took time at night to teach her how to read and write, as well as principles.

Qing Shui felt as if he had become a full-time babysitter!

While it was a bit tough, but it was also an enjoyment to stay in this abandoned cave. Moreover, Qing Shui also felt happy to see the lass's progress and even taught her the Deer Canter, Tiger Form and Tai Chi.

The lass with a Seven Apertures Mystical Heart was definitely different from the rest. Her speed and talent made Qing Shui jealous, but he was still happy for her. Having lived together for half a year, he had long regarded her as his daughter.

Qing Shui felt that with his abilities now, even if he were to encounter people who knew the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm, he would have no problems dealing with them. Of course, he would use the Big Dipper Sword since it would seem as if he was bullying them if he was to use the Third Wave of the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm...

He had his overall prowess refined under the overbearing pressure. Especially the Deer Canter, it had reached a breakthrough, allowing Qing Shui to attain an unbelievable speed.

Qing Shui planned to pick one more creature out of the Nine Animals Mimicry Technique to learn. After all, it was hard to attain full mastery since it would require luck and opportunity.

“Luan luan, Daddy will take you along and leave this place.” Qing Shui had nothing much to pack, but he secretly kept the bed, pots, bowls and other stuff into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

“Alright, we can finally leave this place. Daddy, where shall we go?” Luan luan jumped into Qing Shui’s arms happily and said.

“Skysword Sect!”

Qing Shui told the lass the way, and they flew towards the direction of the Skysword Sect on the White Feathered Condor.

The freezing winter had already arrived and Qing Shui had used the fur of a snow fox to make a simple set of clothes the lass. While it can be used to keep warm, it did not look good. However, since it was worn by a little girl with the beauty sufficient to cause the fall of kingdoms and cities, she looked astonishingly adorable and beautiful.

It took them less than a day to arrive at the foot of the Skysword Peak. The White Feathered Condor went around in a few circles before it landed, giving out a few low cries.

“Daddy, little white says that there are dangerous demonic beasts

on the mountain.” Luan luan blinked her big eyes curiously and said.

“Dangerous demonic beast? Then it must be an even stronger demonic beast compared to the White Feathered Condor. But to be able to scare off the White Feathered Condor with just its aura, what kind of demonic beast is it?” Qing Shui seemed to have thought of something.

Skysword Sect, Cang Lang Country’s leading sect. Having passed down for over 1000 years, how could it not have some form of hidden secret? Such as having 1-2 guardian beasts which looks over the sect.

“Let Daddy carry you up.” Qing Shui had long seen himself as a father for this half a year. He did not know whether to be happy or depressed.

People started to gossip after seeing him bringing with him an extremely beautiful little, especiall after Luan luan had said, “Daddy, there are so many people.”

Everyone around was dumbfounded, standing there in a daze!

“Sigh, only he would be able to have such a beautiful daughter.”

“But why does his daughter looks so much like Martial Aunt Jiange?” A lady pointed out in astonishment.

Qing Shui’s face turned dark, this is bad!

AST: Chapter 185 – Disappearance Of The Real Beast Tamers

“Why does this daughter resemble Master Yiye Jiange so much?” A female disciple curiously asked.

Qing Shui’s countenance darkened, “Darn!”

“It would create a huge misunderstanding if this goes on.” Qing Shui felt as though he brought trouble to his goddess master, and he wouldn’t be able to wash himself clean even after jumping into the river.

“Master Yiye once said she wouldn’t accept any disciples. However, she actually accepted Elder Qing Shui as her disciple. A lone male and female staying together in Cloud Mist Peak?”

“Yup, isn’t that exciting if something occurs between the master and her disciple?” A female disciple spoke to another female disciple.

“How would we know? You can get Elder Qing Shui to be your master and try it out with him. Wouldn’t that be more exciting?” Another female disciple shamelessly added.

The original disciple that spoke was speechless, “...”

Shocked, Qing Shui stood there. Although he wasn’t afraid of

rumors, Qing Shui was invested in this because it concerned his goddess master! This gossiping woman who loved to create something out of nothing and start rumors made him extremely unhappy as he noticed them.

When these people noticed Qing Shui's sharp glance, they hurriedly departed the area!

Nothing spreads as fast as rumors. Soon, almost 80% of the Skysword Sect members already knew Qing Shui had brought a young girl up the mountains. Not only that, the goddess Yiye Jiange may actually be the mother of the child.

After the Elder's Meeting, a group of elders smiled as they exited the great hall and noticed Qing Shui's back view. However, when they saw the little girl who was peering about curiously and standing beside Qing Shui, they were so dumbstruck that their jaws dropped.

All of them gazed puzzledly at the astounded Yiye Jiange who was standing at the side.

At that moment, the White Crane hovered in the skies and cried out shrills.

Yiye Jiange glanced at the White Crane in shock before she slowly made her way to the side of the little girl. As she squatted down to converse with the little girl, Qing Shui couldn't help but be stunned by the similarities between their "empire-toppling" faces and their extraordinary auras.

“Is your Father well?”

Qing Shui widened his eyes as he stared at Yiye. Why would she ask such a question? Could the rumors be true?

Luan Luan shook her head slightly, “I don’t know. There were many people that day wielding swords...”

At such a young age, she already knew what swords were, and seemed very obedient in front of Yiye Jiange. Could this be because birds of a feather flocked together or was it because of their bloodline?

“Quickly, tell Auntie your name!” Yiye gently embraced Luan Luan as her eyes were filled with sadness.

“My name is Luan Luan. Who are you and why are you so similar to Daddy? You have a different smell though.” Luan Luan’s eyes widened as she curiously regarded Yiye Jiange.

“Qing Shui, we will return together to Cloud Mist Peak first.”

After Qing Shui smiled at Baili Jingwei and the others, he carried Luan Luan and mounted on the Icesnow Crane together with Yiye.

“Auntie, is this big bird as powerful as my Little White?” Luan Luan jumped out of Qing Shui’s embrace and started ruffling the feathers of the Icesnow Crane.

“Little White?” Yiye Jiange asked, bewilderment apparent on her face.

Qing Shui smiled bitterly as he explained, “The mount of this little girl is a White-Feathered Condor.”

Yiye, with a face filled with affection, happily glanced at the little girl for a long time before whispering, “Big brother, do you see it? Luan Luan is together with me now.”

Transparent tears flowed down that peerless face of beauty as Qing Shui stared helplessly, unsure of how to react. It seemed to him that these were tears of happiness instead of pain.

“Master, are you okay?” Qing Shui lightly inquired after Yiye calmed down.

“I’m fine, I’m fine. Qing Shui, how did you manage to find her?” Yiye Jiange gazed fondly at Luan Luan who was happily playing as she inquired.

Qing Shui recounted the whole story of how he met the little girl to Yiye.

“Sigh!” Yiye Jiange sighed as she glanced at Qing Shui with some conflict in her gaze before she slowly spoke, “Do you remember when I told you that I was an orphan? Actually, I had a family before which was from the Westeria Continent. Not only that, I

was from a clan of beast tamers. The Yiye Clan was forced to work for the strongest clan in the Westeria Continent, but we refused. After that, the strongest clan from the Lion King Mountains wanted to arrange a marriage with our Yiye Clan, but we refused again. Who would have thought that they actually used that as an excuse to destroy the Yiye Clan?”

Qing Shui stared in disbelief at Yiye Jiange. He didn't interrupt her because he knew that the story was not finished.

“Although my Yiye Clan isn't big, we could still be considered a real beast-taming clan. However, because of the surprise attack, we had no way to defend ourselves. My father exhausted all his efforts to allow me and my brother to escape. I rode the Icesnow Crane away, while my elder brother rode the White-Feathered Condor.

“After escaping from the disaster, I have always been alone, and had no idea where my brother was. In the end, the Icesnow Crane brought me to Cang Lang Country in the Greencloud Continent and that was where I met my master. Earlier, when I saw this little girl as well as the White-Feathered Condor, I knew straight away that this was the daughter of my brother. She resembles him too much, but sadly it seems that my brother has already...” Yiye bitterly continued.

“The little lass could already be considered blessed by the gods by having a kin such as you.” Qing Shui smiled.

“I still have to thank you for taking care of her.” Yiye smiled after she recovered. However, the smile seemed slightly forced.

“There’s no need to thank me. The little lass calls me her Daddy. I even feel that she’s my real daughter, but I don’t know how long this would last.” Qing Shui gazed at the little girl as he spoke.

Yiye Jiange laughed after she heard what Qing Shui said. This big child actually became a father figure for the little child in half a year?

“Qing Shui, how did you manage for this past half-year as you brought the little lass with you all around?”

Qing Shui told Yiye everything, including how he helped the little lass tailor her clothes, taught her how to read, trained her in martial arts, and even wiped her little bum.

Yiye quietly listened, as a soul-stirring and radiant smile blossomed on her face.

This was especially so when she heard Qing Shui teach the little lass how to read and write, and even how he wiped her bum. She couldn’t help but feel warmth in her heart. After all, the little lass was part of her Yiye Clan. The gaze she used to look at Qing Shui got increasingly gentle.

In an instant, the Icesnow Crane descended upon Cloud Mist Peak.

“Master, the White-Feathered Condor of Luan Luan is unable to

ascend up the mountains. Luan Luan said there's an exceptionally strong demonic Qi in the mountains." Qing Shui recalled Luan Luan's words.

Luan Luan's Seven Aperture Mystical Heart was able to hear the voices of demonic beasts and even understand what they were thinking.

"Hehe, there's a golden ape at the peak of Xiantian. It's the guardian beast of our Skysword Sect. I will go seek him out later, and it will be alright." Yiye laughed.

Indeed, she was from a beast tamer clan!

"Oh ya, Luan Luan has two other Xiantian Beasts." Qing Shui explained. The White-Feathered Condor saved two generations of the Yiye Clan, Luan Luan's father and Jiange.

"Two other Xiantian Beasts? The Seven Apertures Mystical Heart?" Yiye's eyes flickered with a brilliant light, but yet sadness could also be seen in the depths of her pupils.

Qing Shui nodded his head as he stared at his master, entranced by her features. He blanked out, thinking of nothing and just stared at Yiye Jiange dumbly.

"Have you seen enough? Let's go. Look how far the little lass ran off." Yiye's eyes were clear as she regarded Qing Shui. She intentionally disrupted Qing Shui, even though she didn't know

what he was thinking.

“Hehe, forgive me Master. Suddenly, I felt an unknown happiness as I thought of you embracing the beautiful Luan Luan earlier.” Qing Shui spouted some nonsense as he explained.

“Let’s go!”

Qing Shui gazed at the adorable Luan Luan, who had already ran far ahead.

“Master, when would the Inter-sect Exchange Competition begin?”

AST: Chapter 186 – Yan Clan, Yan Jiang Country, Ruler Of A Country

“Master, when is the triennial Inter-sect Exchange Competition going to start?”

Yiye Jiange, who was walking alongside Qing Shui on the stairs, smiled and looked at him. “It will officially start in ten days. Some of the major sects and clans in Cang Lang Country will be here in five days.”

“Master, in Greencloud Continent, what is the ranking for Cang Lang Country?” Qing Shui recalled that there were eighty-one countries just in the Greencloud Continent alone. It would be better for him to have a better understanding of Cang Lang Country so that he would be able to make comparisons in the future.

Yiye Jiange laughed and said, “Cang Lang Country is located at the most western area of the Greencloud Continent, enjoying a warm climate. It is neither as harsh as the north’s Shenglu Continent nor does it permeate amongst the deities’ aura as the east’s Shengshen Continent. Therefore, amongst the nine continents, the Greencloud Continent is ranked the last. Cang Lang Country is also one of the least regarded countries. The environment gives rise to its people. The north’s Shenglu Continent is freezing cold, thus the people are all resilient. The east’s Shengshen Continent is full of cultivating geniuses, and has the most number of people who have reached the Divine realm.”

Qing Shui did not expect that Cang Lang Country was seen to be

down in the dumps. He asked helplessly, “How is Cang Lang Country compared to Yan Jiang Country?”

Yiye Jiange looked at Qing Shui for a while before she slowly said, “Yan Jiang Country is more southwards from the center of the Greencloud Continent and is very close to Cang Lang Country. It can be ranked among the top 20, if not higher, across the Greencloud Continent.”

Qing Shui once asked Baili Jingwei about the Yan Clan’s abilities, but was told that their real abilities were unknown. Now, Qing Shui guessed that Old Master Baili was probably afraid that the truth might have dealt a blow on him. With his experience, how could he not understand what Qing Shui thought?

He had thought to go there in a few years time after he had reached the pinnacle of Xiantian. However, even in such a disregarded country like Cang Lang Country, anyone who had reached the pinnacle of Xiantian would not be able to get his way so easily. After all, there was an ape in the mountains who had reached the pinnacle of Xiantian.

Yan Jian Country was ranked among the top 20, and Yan Clan was the most prominent clan in the country. Qing Shui recalled what his mother had told him before, which was that the Yan Clan was a big clan in Yan City. She did not say that Yan City was Yan Jiang Country, nor did she said that the Yan Clan was the strongest clan in Yan Jiang Country. She must have been worried that Qing Shui would be frightened. While she had hoped that he would be able to have the strength to head to the Yan Clan, she had tried to stop him each time. Only now could Qing Shui understand

the reason behind the efforts reflected in her eyes.

Qing Shui finally understood that when he had promised his mother that within five years he would head for the Yan Clan, his mother had seemed agitated. She was in no way relaxed. His mother was, in fact, worried for him since he had declared that he would let the Yan Clan suffer a worse pain they had endured.

“Five years, at most five years. I still must head for the Yan Clan.” Qing Shui’s determination did not falter.

Qing Shui was aware that if he were to head for Yan Clan, he must raise his Ancient Strengthening Technique to the 5th layer. Only then would he have a thin strand of hope, since it was almost certain that the Yan Clan would have people who at least attained the realm of Martial King.

“Qing Shui, I understand that you may have also experienced tough events in the past. You now know that I too carry a heavy burden of a blood feud, but I’d still like to tell you this. Don’t act on impulse, and don’t let those who are alive feel sad again. Don’t let those who are gone be unable to leave in peace. If you know that it’s impossible, it’s better to forget about it.” Yiye Jiange looked into the far distance and said softly.

“Master, don’t worry. I will not do anything stupid. However, I will not forget, ever. I will just bury it aside for now until the day comes when I unearth it out myself, prying it open bit by bit.” Qing Shui said calmly, but that determined tone had no tinge of doubt.

“I had thought that I had forgotten. Till now, I can still remember my father’s hoarse cries saying ‘Tian Er, Ge Er, once you leave, don’t ever come back. Remember, don’t ever come back. And don’t think about revenge. You must live on well, live on...’” Yiye Jiange said, her eyes brimming in tears.

“Do you now see hope with Luan Luan?”

“Yes, but only hope. I do not wish for her to carry these burdens. I only hope for her to live on with her life. But her Seven Apertures Mystical Heart...if she’s willing to train and put in effort, she would be able to reach the realm of the Martial King by the age of 30. She would be able to tame ten demonic beasts who have reached the pinnacle of the Martial King.” Yiye Jiange said bitterly, looking at Luan Luan who was very happy.

“Why is it that you don’t look happy to find out that Luan Luan has a Seven Apertures Mystical Heart?” Qing Shui asked, puzzled.

The two of them walked up the stairways, following behind Luan Luan as they headed for the peak of the mountain. She then said bitterly, “The entire world of the nine continents is aware that those with a Seven Apertures Mystical Heart are able to become top experts. However, who would know that these people would only have a lifespan of 30 years, a quarter of the lifespan of an ordinary person?”

Her words caused Qing Shui to be stunned. He now knows why Yiye Jiange was doubtful that Luan Luan had a Seven Apertures

Mystical Heart when she first heard about the other two demonic beasts. After realizing it, she was both surprised and pained.

Heaven holds jealousy for those with talent. It would treat a person as a scale. When an additional trait is given on one end, the other end would also be given a quality of equivalent weight to maintain the balance. It was just that the items placed on both ends were opposites in nature.

Seeing how Qing Shui stood rooted to the spot, Yiye Jiange sighed. She felt a tinge of warmth seeing how he acted, feeling happy that there was someone who would worry for the lass.

“Is there any way to salvage the situation or anything that can increase her lifespan?” Qing Shui came back to his senses. His brows were tightly knitted, as if burning in fury.

“The Peach of Immortality which matures every 2000 years can increase the lass’s lifespan by 50 years, but it is something that you can only come across with luck. The legendary Divine Sarira of Buddhism, and the alchemists’ divine medicine, Golden Fragrant Jade, can also do the same. There’s also the legendary Reincarnation Flower of the 6 paths, the alchemists’ supremely divine medicine, Ten Fragrant Rejuvenation Pellet and the Nine Twist Fate Extending Pellet.

“This is really an unexpected turn of events. To think that there are so many items that can increase one’s lifespan. Just from the names alone, it’s obvious that these are all rare treasures.” What amazed Qing Shui was that Golden Fragrant Jade could increase a lifespan by fifty years. To think that the Ten Fragrant

Rejuvenation Pellet was a divine medicine which could negate the negative impacts of the Seven Aperture Mystical Heart. As for the Nine Twist Fate Extending Pellet., Qing Shui was not sure about it. Wasn't that just a 2nd grade medicine? Seems like the information he had before was just the tip of the iceberg.

Qing Shui's thoughts ran to his alchemy. He decided to devote more time towards his craft and his collection of rare herbs because Qing Shui knew that the ingredients required for refining the Golden Fragrant Jade and Ten Fragrant Rejuvenation Pellet would all be hard to come by.

“Master, what about the other items which can increase one's lifespan?” Qing Shui refused to give up and asked Yiye Jiange.

“Other than the Longevity Fruit which can increase your lifespan by five years, the other items are mostly useless. Moreover, those stuff generally can only be taken once and increase longevity by very little.” Yiye Jiange said helplessly.

“Longevity Fruit? Is it easy to find?”

“The Longevity Fruit is on the same grade as the 100-Year Fiery Power Fruit and the Clear Wind Fruit, and would require the same amount of time to mature.” Yiye Jiange was slightly surprised that Qing Shui did not know about the Longevity Fruit.

Qing Shui now knew and guess that it was probably one of the attribute fruits which had yet to appear. Qing Shui felt a bit happier now knowing that each person could probably take two,

and increase his lifespan by ten years. Seems like he would need to raise the level of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal to the 4th, or even 5th level.

He slept with two ladies to raise it to the 3rd level. Even after he did it a few more times with Mingyue Gelou, there was no change to the realm. Was it because he needed to do it with different women?

Qing Shui smiled bitterly. Could it be that the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal was extremely lewd? Moreover, it was not something he was too sure of. For Luan Luan's sake, he may need to consider this option.

“Daddy, Auntie, faster! You guys are so slow!” The lass had already made it to the peak and called out to Qing Shui and Yiye Jiange.

Being called Daddy in front of Yiye Jiange, Qing Shui felt especially awkward. Each time Yiye Jiange would teasingly look at Qing Shui, she revealed an intoxicating charm on her beautiful face which transcended the earth.

“Master, which are the usual sects that would take part in the Sect Exchange Competition? How is the competition done?” Qing Shui ducked Yiye Jiange's teasing gaze and said while he carried Luan Luan who had pounced over.

AST: Chapter 187 – Qing Shui And Yiye Jiange

“Master, are the sects in the competitions always the same? How do they compete?” Qing Shui dodged the playful look in Yiye’s eyes as he asked, while embracing Luan Luan who dashed over.

“They are all other powerful sects and clans of Cang Lang Country. Usually, as long as they have some power, they would join and have an exchange. Initially, it was just discussions and a simple exchange of pointers. Soon, it somehow became a competition. However, there’s a limit to the number of sects who wanted to take part. The majority of those were sects or clans that brought their younger generations along to learn from the experience.

Pausing for a while, Yiye once again continued, “Actually, there were only over ten sects that would compete, and all of them were the strongest powers in Cang Lang Country. For example, Torrid Fragrance Valley, Joyous Forest Sect, Giant Sword Sect, Single Sword Pavilion, and Silver Spear Luo Clan...”

Qing Shui secretly took note of these names, but when he heard the names of Torrid Fragrance Sect and Joyous Forest Sect, he couldn’t help but feel weird. Involuntarily, he asked, “How did they get these names? They’re so bizarre.”

“There’s always a fragrance of burning incense in the Torrid Fragrance Valley during the middle of the year. Coincidentally, the sect situated there changed their name to match it.” Yiye carried the little girl as she walked together with Qing Shui towards the

grand hall.

“What about the Joyous Sect and the Joyous Forest Sect? Why do they have such names?” Qing Shui curiously gazed at Yiye Jiange.

“Are you ignorant or pretending to be ignorant? Don’t you know what the words Joyous (合欢) mean?” The extraordinary beautiful visage of Yiye reddened as her pace quickened, leaving Qing Shui standing dumbly behind her.

Qing Shui was dumbstruck because of Yiye’s beauty as it was even more apparent and accentuated by the redness of her cheeks. Under a veil of mesmerization, Qing Shui cheekily added, “Does the word Joyous (合欢) mean “duo cultivation” between a male and a female?”

“Hmph, you did that on purpose.” Yiye frantically rushed ahead, not turning her head back.”

“I don’t have any other intentions. I’m merely curious. But is that really true? Duo-cultivation. Aren’t those sacred texts the most powerful cultivation arts...? Do we have them?”

Yiye Jiange unexpectedly laughed as she heard the first part of the sentence, but even before he completed the sentence, she hurriedly used her hands to cover his mouth. Qing Shui immediately took the chance to sniff her hands, smelling the faint fragrance that was similar to that of orchids. As her soft white hands were pressed into his lips, he widened his eyes to take in the adorable shyness of Yiye Jiange.

Qing Shui unconsciously stuck out his tongue and lightly licked against the surface of Yiye's palm. Yiye gasped in shock as she retracted her hand in a panic before lightly smacking down on Qing Shui's head.

Their little movements were actually noted by Luan Luan who was in Qing Shui's embrace. Laughing out loud, Luan Luan giggled, "Daddy is not obedient, Daddy got beaten..."

After Luan Luan's arrival, she brought a sense of vitality to the misty peak. Wherever she went, she would be surrounded by laughter. Yiye Jiange acted as though she had placed her entire hope onto this little kin of hers, and extremely doted on Luan Luan.

"Master, does Luan Luan follow me to cultivate or follow you?" Qing Shui felt if Luan Luan followed him to nurture her body, there may be some additional effects such as the increment of her lifespan.

After a moment of contemplation, Yiye Jiange replied, "I think it would be better if you taught her."

Time flowed by, and Qing Shui had already returned for five days. He didn't even take a step out of Cloud Mist Peak. As for the rumors floating about in the sect, Qing Shui couldn't be bothered by them. To him, they were nothing but a bunch of nonsense being spread by inconsiderate people.

On the 5th day, there were some visitors in the mountains. Those sect members that were in charge of receiving the guests arranged for them to be on other unoccupied mountain peaks. Qing Shui sometimes would also bring the little lass to take a look.

In the afternoon, a team of more than twenty visitors arrived. What attracted Qing Shui's attention was that every one of them had a gigantic sword on their back. The sword was about five feet long, and half a foot wide. It seemed extremely clumsy and difficult to wield.

The Giant Sword Sect. Qing Shui inferred that they should be from the Giant Sword Sect. The moment the Giant Sword Sect was brought up, Qing Shui was instantly reminded of the guy from the Hu Clan that fought with him for the Potential Fruit, as well as the Elder Hu from the Giant Sword Sect.

In the lead, Qing Shui saw an old man with a head full of white hair, but whether or not he was the Hu Clan Elder, Qing Shui had no idea. In any case, he didn't really like those who doted on losers. If you had the capabilities, you shouldn't depend on the backing of your elders.

The visitors came in unbroken streams, and there were many good-looking people in the crowd as well. Qing Shui unblinkingly stared at the various types of beautiful girls. There were tall girls, short girls, fleshy girls, and slim girls. As for the men, he immediately eliminated them from his line of sight because there hadn't been someone of the younger generation who was stronger or as strong as him. At the very least, there were none in Cang Lang Country. That was why he couldn't be bothered and would

rather spend his time gazing at the pretty girls instead.

A day's worth of time passed in a hurry. Qing Shui and the little girl sat atop of the White-Feathered Condor and returned to Cloud Mist Peak on time. Currently, the White-Feathered Condor could enter and depart the Skysword Sect at will, which made it much more convenient for Qing Shui.

On the 6th day, Qing Shui stood on the peak of the Skysword Sect as he observed those from the other sects. His sharp senses gave him an inconceivable ability. Especially after the Potential Fruit elevated his spiritual sense to another realm, Qing Shui used his ability with his eyes and ears to allow him to observe the speech and movements of others without being hindered. It was extremely marvelous.

“How many days have you been back already? Have you forgotten about me?” A melodious voice interrupted Qing Shui. Qing Shui bitterly smiled as he gazed at Wenren Wu-Shuang. Despite not meeting her for half a year, her beauty was still unmatched as before. But now, there was a hint of pity mixed within.

“Nonsense, no matter what, I would never forget my little Shuangshuang. You are one of my wives-to-be. It's just that we haven't undergone the marriage ceremony. Don't even think that I would forget about you.” After speaking, Qing Shui walked to the side of Wenren Wu-Shuang. Through their interactions, Qing Shui discovered the technique to “deal” with Wu-Shuang. He would have to be as ‘disgusting’ as possible and there would usually be unimaginably positive effects.

Wenren Wu-Shuang, “...”

Wenren Wu-Shuang smiled, pouting playfully as she reddened. She didn't know how to react to the intimate term that Qing Shui called her by earlier. She felt something in between happiness and helplessness.

“That little girl...”

Qing Shui was speechless. “Others may not know me, but you should know me better than that. In any case, how would I have such a big daughter?” Qing Shui had a bitter expression on his countenance.

The expression on his face caused Wu-shuang to burst out laughing.

“Wu-shuang, let's go take a look at the visitors.” Qing Shui pulled Wu-shuang along as he returned back to his original position.

Wenren Wu-shuang casted a glare at Qing Shui, but didn't resist as she willingly allowed herself to be pulled by him.

Qing Shui once again glanced down at the mountain path. At this moment, there were over ten young male and female cultivators. The females were all dressed in court attire, their tight fitting dresses accentuated their beautiful figures, and exuded tremendous charm with every step they took. Their full and

rounded bums created swish-swaying motions from each step which seemed to be filled with a demonic grace.

“Wu-Shuang, which sect do all these males and females come from?” Qing Shui inquired.”

“Joyous Forest Sect and Joyous Sect.” Wenren Wu-shuang gently replied.

He didn’t get the answer he sought after from his goddess master. Now that they were in his sights, how could he let this chance slip away?

To his surprise, the looks of the females could all be considered top-class, but especially their figures. They were bewitchingly attractive while the guys were all masculine and handsome.

Qing Shui bewilderedly glanced at Wu-Shuang as he inquired, “Why are they named the Joyous Forest Sect and the Joyous Sect?”

Wenren Wu-shuang went red, and didn’t explained. As she felt Qing Shui’s gaze on her, the young and innocent Wu-shuang didn’t know how to lie, and lightly explained, “I don’t know!”

“Little Shuangshuang, you are so naughty! You better tell me. If not, your husband lord wouldn’t mind detoxifying poison for you once again.” Qing Shui playfully teased Wu-shuang. He loved to see the expressions on this peerless beauty’s face every time she

was teased.

“Are you asking for a beating!?” Wu-shuang bashfully exclaimed.

“Okay, okay. I really have no idea.” Qing Shui caught ahold of her other hand, as he faced her. Both of his hands held onto Wu-shuang’s.

“The Joyous Sect is located in the depths of the Joyous Forest. In the past, this place wasn’t called the Joyous Forest. Because there were many disciples of the Joyous Sect who loved to frequent the forest to have se...seek joy, the forest was eventually named the Joyous Forest. That was also why the Joyous Forest became the location of the Joyous Sect, and why all outsiders are forbidden entry.

Qing Shui gazed at the extremely shy Wenren Wu-Shuang, and felt that the Joyous Sect was really dramatic. A normal forest actually got turned into a place for their disciples to engage in public s*x...

AST: Chapter 188 – Sect Exchange

Competition, Qing Shui Got Heartbroken

Qing Shui looked with interest at those flirtatious ladies while he still held onto Wenren Wu-Shuang's hands. He still felt that the peerless beauty beside him was much more charming than they were and was a figure that those weeds could never compare to.

“Isn't it a nice view?” Wu-Shuang saw that Qing Shui's eyes did not blink as he looked at those appealing ladies, each of them having the appeal to bring out a man's urges.

“It's nice, but they can't compare to you at all” Qing Shui replied without turning his head; his eyes were still fixated on the well-developed breasts and bottoms of those ladies.

A weird feeling surged from within Wu-Shuang as she saw how focused Qing Shui was as he looked at those ladies' assets. She would rather Qing Shui turn those undaunting eyes onto herself...

“Wu-Shuang, can you tell me about Duo Cultivation? I'm very curious, can one really raise his or her cultivation from doing that act?” Qing Shui seemed to be talking to himself yet seemed to be asking Wu-Shuang.

Wenren Wu-Shuang wanted to find a hole and burrow into it, but seeing that Qing Shui had not turned back, she was shocked by Qing Shui's words, and could not recover from her embarrassment, even after some time.

“Wu-Shuang, will you be taking part in the Sect Exchange Competition?” Qing Shui acted as if nothing had happened as he turned around, only to see Wu-Shuang’s beet red face.

He reached out his hand and felt that the texture of her face was smooth, tender, and slightly warm to the touch. He squeezed it lightly. His hand numbed from the tingle before he moved to touch her forehead and said in concern, “You are having a fever.”

Wu-Shuang slapped away Qing Shui’s hand angrily. Facing Qing Shui, she had a deep sense of helplessness. The image she tried to upkeep was long gone. Her past self, which knew no embarrassment or anger, now repeatedly learnt what frustration and helplessness was from Qing Shui.

The next day, Qing Shui did not go. There were those from the Torrid Fragrance Valley, all ladies. If Qing Shui were to see that beautiful figure, he would definitely be happy, very happy.

Because that beautiful person was none other than Shi Qingzhuang.

Back then, Shi Qingzhuang had told Qing Shui that she would be joining a big sect. Since Qing Shui did not know much about the different sects, he did not ask. And being the cool beauty she was, she did not have the practice to initiate the conversation.

Qing Shui did not know that he had missed out on seeing the beauty that day and that the beauties from the Torrid Fragrance

Valley had also come.

Shi Qingzhuang knew that Qing Shui was at the Skysword Sect, but it was weird that while she knew that her fiance-in-name was here, she did not feel anything. Having not met him for over a year, her feelings for him had pretty much faded.

Furthermore, Qing Shui was at Cloud Mist Peak, playing with Luan Luan. Yesterday, he had heard from Wu-Shuang that Protectors and Elders all had to participate.

The competition would usually last for 10 days. It would start with the battles of those in the Houtian realm. The first 4 days would be amongst those in the Houtian, the next 4 days would be between the Protectors, and the last 2 days would be between the Elders.

While it seemed like they were just exchanging blows, they were in fact seriously competing. Whoever could win the Skysword Sect would probably soon gain the reign over the Cang lang Country.

Therefore, the triennial Sect Exchange Competition was also in fact a battle for the leadership of the Cang Lang County. Therefore, it was a must for Skysword Sect to have the final victory.

Qing Shui saw that the number of people for each group varied, some with 200 people while some with just over 20 people. But Qing Shui knew that there would not be many who would step up to join the battle.

Another 3 days had passed. Qing Shui had not taken a step out of Cloud Mist Peak. He was just immersed in his training, as well as teaching Luan Luan while Yiye Jiange was at Skysword Peak.

Today was the last day for outsiders to enter the Skysword Sect, and it would also be the day to confirm the sects participating in the competition. The rules for the competition was lax, with no restriction on the number of participants. However, only one person could step up each time.

The rules was that Skysword Sect would assign someone to step up to start the competition, and then anyone else could join in. While the first 4 days was the competition between the Houtian, the next 4 days between the Protectors, and the final days between the Elder, this rule was not clearly stated and was only silently followed.

At the end, they would tabulate to see which sect had won the most number of rounds. Of course, the strongest winner at the end was also crucial.

“Qing Shui, the competition will be starting tomorrow. Do you want to take a look?” Yiye Jiange asked Qing Shui when she came back.

“We’ll see. I should be going. There are so many people, it will definitely be very exciting.” Qing Shui casually laughed. He did not feel like going, especially not to see the competition between those in Houtian.

“As you wish. But you definitely need to go for the LAST: Chapter 2 days.” After saying that, Yiye Jiange carried the lass to the main hall.

“Haha, Martial Brother Tong, did you see that cool beauty of the Torrid Fragrance Valley? Don’t you like cool beauties the most? They should be considered the best of the best.” A plump youth looked at a warm and handsome youth.

“Of course, what should be. That is a top notch beauty. Those whom I’ve played with previously do not even have the right to carry her shoes. This time I must definitely capture her heart and make her melt for me. I, Tong, love to see the moment when icebergs melt.” Tong said frivolously.

“Does Martial Brother Tong have confidence this time?” The plump youth squinted his long and narrow eyes and said.

“Fatty, since when have I, Tong, failed? Each time I have hidden my identity as the Young Master of Tong Clan; if not, I’m afraid there would be no challenge.”

“Right, right, right. So how does Martial Brother Tong plan to win the heart of that cool beauty this time?” The fatty’s long and narrow eyes flashed as a sneaky smirk broke out on his face.

“Fatty, shall we have a play of a hero to the rescue of the beauty?” Tong looked at the fatty and grinned.

The fatty broke out in sweat, “This move is too old. It’s better to come up with something new.”

“Martial Brother Tong, actually, I have a method to let the beauty fall into Martial Brother’s arms.” The fatty grinned and said with a face of sincerity.

“Oh, fatty, come share it with me. While you look a bit ugly and fat, you have quite a lot of funny ideas.” Tong said, totally unconcerned.

The fatty grinned and said, “When that cool beauty steps up, you can also step out. With Martial Brother’s capabilities, wouldn’t it be an easy feat for you to defeat her? But I heard that cool beauties all have a unique trait that is their biggest weakness.”

The fatty grinned and looked at Tong.

“Damn it, fatty, stop keeping people in suspense. Spit it out; if not, I will bash you until you cry for your parents.” Tong acted as if he was going to hit him.

“I’ll say, I’ll say. Wouldn’t that be fine?”

“Quickly!”

“Cool beauties tend to be pure, chaste, and may even be a bit of a

freak for cleanliness. They tend to hate guys touching them. With Martial Brother's cultivation, it shouldn't be hard for you 'accidentally' take advantage of her. By then, Martial Brother would only need to put up a refined act and apologize for her to have a good impression of you." The fatty's long and narrow eyes stretched even longer.

"But I'm a Xiantian, would it be alright for me to step up?"

"Are there clear rules of when a Xiantian can step up or not?"

"Alright, fatty, you are really lewd. To think that you had such an idea. I can't help but feel like taking advantage of her right now." Tong said, full of yearning.

The fatty's long and narrow eyes looked at Tong, but that smiling gaze now turned chilly!

At that moment, in a room, Shi Qingzhuang sat on a pure white bed, hugging her knees. Her pyjamas could not hide her fantastic figure. It also added to her cool, seductive charms.

Coming to the Skysword Sect made her unconsciously think about Qing Shui's voice and appearance. The things that had happened between them kept flashing across her mind, and as she recalled certain scenes, a light shade of pink crept up on her cool look. A light smile lit up on her face as she thought about it.

Unfortunately, that there was no one around to appreciate that

beautiful smile. Even the smile of a melted iceberg could not compare to the smile with a hint of embarrassment that lit up from the bottom of her heart. It was extremely fatal.

“Rascal, I’ve come to the Skysword Sect, but I don’t even see you.”

At that moment, Qing Shui was training hard in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, ignorant of the fact that a lady of unparalleled beauty was thinking about him. He would never have dreamed that such a lady would do such a thing.

The competition started the next day at the 斗台. The place was already crowded with people.

The crowd completely surrounded the 斗台. Other than Qing Shui the Elder, Skysword Sect’s Elders, Protectors, and 执事 all had their own responsibilities. Other than those designated to participate in the competition, the rest of the people were required maintain order at the site and be on guard duty.

The competition kickstarted with a disciple of Skysword Sect stepping up!

The competition was not exciting and was obviously just a simple exchange. Only when a sect lost 3 consecutive rounds did they send someone of a higher calibre to win a couple of rounds and get the record of a few winning rounds to their sect.

The first day ended without much excitement!

Qing Shui did not go, nor did he ask about it. But he decided to take a look on the 2nd day. After all, there was nothing much to do on the Cloud Mist Peak. He planned to head over at a later time.

At night, Qing Shui discovered that the nameless branch in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal had already grown. It took a hundred years to sprout, and another hundred years to grow a small branch...

While the small branch looked very sturdy, short, and thick, its soft green color was very pretty.

The 2nd day of the competition started. Today's competition was much more intense than that of the day before. After all, it was inevitable for injuries to be inflicted during the competition. But as the injuries started to seem as if they were inflicted on purpose, the 'fury' accumulated within the various sects there soon exploded.

Injuries gradually became more frequent to the extent that no one came down from the stage without any injuries!

The scene continued until Shi Qingzhuang stepped up. Almost everyone cheered for the cool beauty from Torrid Fragrance Valley, and even the people below all turned quiet.

“What a cool and beautiful lady.”

“She’s too cold. While it’s a pity, most men would not be able to take it and would definitely be frozen to death.”

...

Facing Shi Qingzhuang was a bashful youth. With her appearance, the gazes of all the people below were attracted. The youth immediately blushed, and his hands started to tremble. He unexpectedly announced his loss, causing the crowd to break into laughter.

Amidst everyone’s laughter, a warm and handsome youth holding a silver spear smiled gently as stepped up onto the 斗台. His pair of eyes never turned away from Shi Qingzhuang’s cool and beautiful face.

“I am Tong from the Silver Spear Tong Clan. Today, I’m amazed at young lady’s beauty...”

Woosh!

Shi Qingzhuang felt disgusted at the look of this pretentious youth. His smile looked so pretentious, and he still spoke out the praises she had heard over a thousand times. She could not help but strike with her sword to interrupt his words.

But Tong smiled and dodged the blow. He was a well-known genius from the Tong Clan who would usually get what he wanted, and had no shortage of women. With just a wave of his finger,

there would usually be a bunch of beauties pawing after him.

But he did not like those who would come at his beck and call. He liked cool beauties. The more a lady detested him, the more he would like them. The more she was out of his reach, the more he would want to taint her. In Cang Lang Country, his Tong Clan had the capacity to be arrogant, so he, Tong, had such audacity to do whatever he wanted. Therefore, he grew up with the mentality that if Tong Clan was the best, he was the best. He did not concern himself with those of the same age as him.

On the arena, Tong easily dodged Shi Qingzhuang's attacks. His gaze of admiration never left her fantastic figure.

Tong wanted to take advantage and apologized. When he once again dodged Shi Qingzhuang's sword, Tong pretended to grab her wrist but slipped towards her mesmerizing bust.

Shi Qingzhuang's coolness could not hide her feelings of disgust as she swerved her sword to the side to block, her body inclining backwards. She then used Tiger Tailwhip Kick, a kick to destroy his ability to procreate, with an amazing speed.

Her kick was successful!

Tong bit his lips so hard that a trail of blood flowed out. Sweat broke out on his pale white face, and his gaze on Shi Qingzhuang turned to that of hatred. With a fierce gaze, the silver spear in his hands was like a silver dragon, moving lightly and freely!

Pu!

The spear pierced through Shi Qingzhuang's lower abdomen, and she was sent flying off the 斗台. Blood splashed through the air, forming a sad but beautiful portrait of a wounded beauty!

Qing Shui, who was on the White Feathered Condor, had reached the Skysword Peak just in time to see Shi Qingzhuang sent flying. The wound on her lower abdomen was so piercing to the eyes, and a loud crash sounded, as if something in his heart was smashed!

AST: Chapter 189 – Killing In Fury!

Eradicating Scum

At that moment, phrases like “burning in fury” and “hair standing on end with anger” were no longer sufficient enough to describe Qing Shui’s fury!

Qing Shui had fallen into a daze for a short moment. He was surprised when he saw Shi Qingzhuang, very surprised. When he saw the beautiful and sad scene, he hoped that it was merely an illusion from him missing her.

The White Feathered Condor swooped down and Qing Shui jumped off. His shoulder-length hair freely flew with the wind. The purple mark between his brows turned blood red, giving him a demonic and bloodthirsty look on his usually elegant face.

Qing Shui landed very quickly, catching Qingzhuang before she hit the ground. Looking at the pitiful beauty who was half dyed in red, he felt so much pain that he had difficulty breathing.

“Qingzhuang! Qingzhuang!” Qing Shui shouted. He collected the best batch of the Golden Sore Ointment he made recently, and even fed her the remaining few Small Revitalizing Pellet for the 20% increase of her body potential.

“Why am I not able to refine the Five Dragon Pellet?” Qing Shui was regretful. If he had the Five Dragon Pellet, she would be able to recover very quickly.

He tapped on Qingzhuang's body a few times, and even took out the Gold Needles which he had not used for some time to quickly seal the meridian channels near her wound.

Qing Shui looked at that pale, pitiable, and beautiful face. She had difficulties breathing but her eyes, which still looked as cool and beautiful as ever even when smiling, was fixed on Qing Shui!

Qing Shui looked at that pitiable, cool face of unparalleled beauty as he trembled uncontrollably. He channeled his Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique into Shi Qingzhuang's body.

Only then did a few people from the Torrid Fragrance Valley manage to force their way through the crowd to get to where Qingzhuang was!

“Zhuang Er!”

“Martial Sister!”

Qing Shui looked at a middle-aged beautiful woman and a tall and seriously beautiful lady.

“Master, Martial Sister, I'm fine!” Shi Qingzhuang answered weakly.

“Hold onto her, and don't move her. Don't move the golden

needles!” Qing Shui passed Qingzhuang to the beautiful middle-aged woman gently and instructed.

Then, Qing Shui turned his gaze towards the stage. At the same time, the beautiful middle-aged woman and the tall lady also looked towards the youth on the stage in fury!

“I’ll go kill him.” The tall beautiful lady spoke out and was about to step up.

“Come back. He is a Xiantian, don’t go.” The beautiful middle-aged woman hollered softly.

“Master, I...”

“Look after Qingzhuang, he’s dead for sure.”

Qing Shui’s voice was very soft, but most of the people around could hear him clearly.

The tall and indifferent lady looked at Qing Shui’s back view in astonishment for a short while before she turned to take Shi Qingzhuang.

From the time when Qingzhuang was sent flying to then, it had only been three breaths’ time. Only when Qing Shui slowly headed for the arena did the bustling discussions from the crowd start.

“Wow, viciously destroying the flower. That’s really nice.”

“Go viciously destroy your mother, it’ll be even better.” A female disciple from the Torrid Fragrance Valley said loudly.

Guy: “...”

“The Silver Spear Tong Clan is really admirable. With such a young Xiantian expert, it seems like the Tong Clan’s future in Cang Lang Country would be very promising!” An old man sighed softly and said.

“Tong, I like you. I like your cold and bloodthirsty look earlier. How I wish you can pierce me as well. I like that beautiful and pitiable feeling.”

“Idiot!”

“Brainless!”

Everyone had set their gazes on Qing Shui. Not a single person knew that a primitive white sword with engraved seven stars had appeared in Qing Shui’s hand.

Although Shi Qingzhuang had been pierced with a serious injury by Tong, it was not unusual. After all, there had even been a case of death earlier. According to the rules, injuries and deaths were unavoidable during battle, so everyone was responsible for themselves in the event of such occurrences.

The Torrid Fragrance Valley was infuriated, but there was nothing that they could do but to send an expert to injure the other party. If they were to send a senior expert, there was a possibility where the other party would admit defeat immediately. The elders from the Tong Clan would rather let him forfeit the match than for him to die. However, there were not many from the younger generation in Cang Lang Country who could win against Tong.

“Who’s this? So young.”

“How charming, I like him!”

...

Qing Shui held onto the Big Dipper Sword and went up the arena, expressionless.

At that moment, the Tong who had regained his senses was on edge. The kick from Shi Qingzhuang, which was out to destroy his ability to procreate, now no longer hurt. It was fortunate that she slightly missed her target because if not, his balls would definitely break.

Even so, it still felt numb. Without at least ten days to more than half a month of recovery time, it would probably not rise again. Thinking of how he would have to spend quite some time without the company of women, he was filled with hatred.

He saw how the lady he sent flying was caught by this youth and that they seemed to be on very close terms. She had given the youth a highly intoxicating smile, but it was too bad that the smile was not for him.

His hand holding the spear tightened. He had the strong urge to kill someone, especially the charming and lady-attracting man in front of him.

“You deserve to die.” Qing Shui looked at the suave Xiantian youth before him. He was the youngest Xiantian expert he had seen other than himself.

“Haha, you? Come kill me if you have the ability to.” Tong shouted in disdain as he pointed the silver spear toward Qing Shui.

The fierce aura was not worth mentioning to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui broke out in a ruthless smile, not concealing the emergence of his aura. A solemn aura spread out, as if multiple waves of tiger’s roars sounded out which caused one to feel anxious.

When Tong was swayed, Qing Shui made his move. With remarkable speed, the Big Dipper Sword in his hand displayed a perfect hack without hesitation. Only by using his full self-control could Qing Shui dissolve the fury he was suppressing.

The faces of the people from Tong Clan immediately turned pale

the moment Qing Shui released his aura. An old man rushed to the arena at the speed of light. “Rascal, don’t you dare.”

Even if the King of Hell were to be here, the sword would still hack down as intended. The Big Dipper Sword smashed down upon the silver spear which Tong had used to block in a panic.

An unpleasant piercing sound of metal scrapping together created a rumble!

Silence filled the air as Qing Shui stood there quietly.

“Wow, not even dregs are left. Too violent, fantastic!” Passerby A’s eyes gleamed as he said.

“If only I were so valiant. That feeling of exploding someone must feel as good as having sex with women!” Passerby B said artistically with deep thinking eyes.

Passerby A: “...”

The blood in the air meant that a person had been exploded into dregs, and a silver spear broken into two was far away. The old man also just reached the stage.

“Don’t I dare? Do you now think I don’t dare?” Qing Shui’s gaze was fixed on the old man. Qing Shui knew that this old man was stronger, not weaker than his goddess-like master.

“Ahhh, child, child...”

The old man sharp cries filled the air as he looked at Qing Shui with bloodshot eyes. His teeth were grinding loudly, “Why did you have to kill him? Why?”

“Why? Because he deserves to die!” Qing Shui stood there, his clothes splattered with blood, making him feeling even more demonic.

“You deserve to die too.”

At the area where those from the Skysword Sect had gathered!

“Shall we go up too?” Zhu Qing said softly.

“Let’s not?” Yiye Jiange said, feeling complicated.

“Why? That Tong Tu is the old chap from Tong Clan. While he isn’t the strongest, he has the powers of the pinnacle of the grade 4 of Xiantian.” Zhu Qing looked at Yiye Jiange with a half-smiling face.

“He can handle it.”

Zhu Qing and the other Elders all looked at Yiye Jiange stunned before they turned to look at the upright figure on the stage.

“Haha, old man. If you were to die here, would it be considered dying due to old age?” Qing Shui fixed his gaze on the mighty and coarse old man, and spoke in a tone which would make one’s blood boil.

The old man was also holding onto a silver spear with a length of 1.2 zhang. Its body was like a winding life-like dragon which made one feel that it was more of an art rather than a weapon. It exuded a light aura.

The old man looked at the spear broken into two. Tong was his grandson, and an important member who would lead the Tong Clan to the peak of Cang Lang Country, or even out of Cang Lang Country. However, everything was destroyed by this young lad in front of him.

“Rascal, I’ll see that justice is served for the sake of my child.”

His head of silver hair flew about and a dragon’s roar sounded from the dragon spear he was waving!

It seemed like this spear was a treasure, but to think that it could give out the sound of a dragon’s roar.

The tiger’s roar by Qing Shui clashed with the other party’s dragon’s roar. The loud deafening roars filled the sky as the people below all looked at the scene in astonishment.

The old man made his move pouncing towards Qing Shui with his spear, as if a hidden dragon had emerged from the seas.

The dragon's roar got even more agitated and the spear acted as if it was alive like a dragon pouncing towards Qing Shui.

Swords flashed!

Using the Big Dipper Sword that accumulated the forces of the galaxy, Qing Shui rapidly lunged at his opponent. The forces of galaxy were sent out without any reservations!

Upon contact, Qing Shui realised the strangeness of the old man's spear as he felt an immense tremor when their weapons clashed. While the old man's dragon spear was pushed back, the other party did not have much of a reaction.

On the other hand, the old man looked at Qing Shui in astonishment.

He knew that the dragon spear could fend off the typical offenses, but he did not think that the opponent could barely push him back while receiving no injuries. That would require a large amount of power.

The dragon spear once again, with the strong Qi of Xiantian, sliced towards Qing Shui like a dragon sweeping its tail. Qing Shui still used sword pointing, releasing a circle of yellow Qi from the tip of the spear, and once again tapped on the head of the dragon

spear.

Ding!

This time around, the Earthly Qi of Xiantian fended off half the offensive powers, and returned half of it to waive off the powers of the dragon spear. Caught off guard, the dragon spear was knocked far away by the strength from Qing Shui's sword.

Thereafter, Qing Shui's sword attacked like a strong gale with heavy showers. Even the tiger's roar suppressed that of the dragon's!

Tiger's Mount! Amassing power!

He used sword point to thrust and hack repeatedly with the Tiger's Descend which clashed against the dragon's spear. With the support of the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, Qing Shui did not suffer any injuries, but blood was trickling down the corner of Tong Tu's lips.

While Qing Shui would not need to eradicate the roots, since they met after he killed the young, there was no need to let the old man live. The fact that he would be resented by the Tong Clan was set in stone. However, he did not care.

“Do you still want to continue? You better head back and arrange for the funeral. You have another half a day to live.” Qing Shui retracted his sword as he looked at the pale face of Tong Tu, and

said emotionlessly.

AST: Chapter 190 – Don't Stop Me

As Tong Tu listened to Qing Shui's emotionless words, a feeling of helplessness he had never felt before arose within him. He felt like a hero driven to his wit's end, like the beauty lamenting on the lost prime that was irretrievable!

“Leave a path for the Tong Clan and let me die in peace. If not, I'll not let you go even if I were to become a ghost.” Tong Tu looked at Qing Shui and said calmly. He knew that he would be dying very soon.

“It's none of my business whether you will die in peace. As for after you've become a ghost, hmph, you were useless when you were alive, so what can you do to me after you die? But I will not eradicate the roots; so long as they don't bother me, I won't be bothered with them.” Qing Shui said without a care.

“You guys go back home and carry on a message. Tell the clan head and Old Master to not step out of Silver Spear City for a hundred years!” After saying this, he coughed out a mouthful of blood and dropped to the ground.

A few members of the Tong Clan came up and moved his corpse away. At the same time, they took back the the two pieces of the broken dragon spear!

Silence resumed on the Arena, and no one dared to step up anymore. While Tong Tu's abilities were not high, with Tong Clan's unique sword techniques coupled with the dragon spear,

even those grade 5 Xiantian cultivators would not dare to trifle with him easily.

Silver Spear City's Tong Clan was considered to be one of the most prominent clans in Cang Lang Country. There was also a few old men in the Tong Clan who not only had good spears, but also their abilities were also not weak. The strongest of them all was only one grade lower than Baili Jingwei. It was said that his Black Dragon Spear was not an ordinary item, and if he were to battle with Baili Jingwei, it would be hard to tell who would emerge as the eventual victor.

“What is the actual abilities of Elder Qing Shui? As his teacher, are you aware?” Zhu Qing asked, half teasingly but also half seriously.

“About this, I'm really not sure.” Yiye Jiange smiled, embarrassed. After all, when the disciple is strong, it brings honor to the master, but when the disciple is stronger than the master and has not learned any of his or her master's techniques, it was something that others could not fathom.

After the people from the Tong Clan had left, Qing Shui wanted to step down as well. However, at that moment, a lady stepped up onto the Arena,

She was well-developed with an enchanting figure. Her presence was charming, and she gave off an intoxicating charm as she walked. Her beautiful hair flowed down her shoulders. She had beautiful eyes like peach blossoms and an upright nose. She had these slightly perked cherry blossom lips that could trigger any

man's thoughts to run wild, even though they were not the most beautiful lips Qing Shui had ever seen.

She had the best proportionally snake-like figure and well-developed butt that was perked at just the right angle. Her curves were extremely beautiful. When she walked, she sashayed along with her pair of slender long legs; it was as if she was a fairy taking a stroll.

“Wow, the most beautiful lady of the Joyous Sect!” Someone from the crowd shouted.

“Joyous Sect, tsk tsk, whoever could hold a woman from the Joyous Sect would definitely die of happiness.” An uncle looked at the lady on the stage and groaned.

“The ladies from Joyous Sect are not only beautiful, but their skills in bed are the best as well. The guys who can enter the Joyous Sect all lead lives better than that of deities.” A passionate youth said.

“Brother, you're right. It's too bad that the requirements to enter the Joyous Sect are too harsh. Even if someone was able to get in, he may not necessarily be able to practise Duo Cultivation.” Another youth lamented.

Qing Shui took a glance at the lady and could not help but admit that the lady before him was very beautiful, to the extent that she would not lose out to Wenren Wu-Shuang. However, Qing Shui's mind was filled with Shi Qingzhuang, so he wanted to ignore the

lady directly.

“I want to challenge you!” A lady’s voice with a tinge of unisexual magnetism sounded. It sounded very nice, and it was comparable to that of Huoyun Liu-Li, causing Qing Shui to freeze.

“I only kill, I don’t take part in competitions.” Qing Shui could not help but take a look at that seductive, charming face, especially those soft, sexy lips that would make men to go crazy.

“I’m not afraid!” The lady’s expression did not change. She had an attractive face that hid her seriousness and stubbornness.

“That’s enough, I’m not free. Don’t force me.” Qing Shui moved to take his leave.

“Are you worried for that lady from the Torrid Fragrance Sect?” The lady reached out her hands to block Qing Shui’s path.

Ka!

Qing Shui pointed the Big Dipper Sword on the lady’s shoulder. The attack was like shooting stars chasing after the moon. The cracking of bones was extremely piercing to the ears. The lady was pushed back a few steps but she managed to keep standing. A trickle of blood could be seen at the corner of her lips.

“I’m not free, but if you were to keep standing in my way, I would not mind killing you.”

Qing Shui was very annoyed as he headed straight for the area where the Torrid Fragrance Sect was at.

“Jiange, I didn’t know that your disciple was so cool,” Zhu Qing said to Yiye Jiange, “To think that such a seemingly bashful young man could actually destroy flowers viciously.” Zhu Qing’s eyes gleamed as she looked at Qing Shui.

Yiye Jiange seemed pretty calm, but she was feeling very complicated inside. A few days back, that guy was still telling her about teaching the lass how to read and learn martial arts, and that he even helped to clean the lass’s butt. It was hard for her to think that such a warm person was the same person as the Qing Shui on the stage now.

“Cool, seems like destroying flowers viciously is the trend now.” The uncle got excited again.

“It’ll be even more trendy if you were to go back and viciously destroy your mom.” A lady from the Joyous Sect spoke out angrily.

Uncle: “...”

Qing Shui went up to the beautiful middle-aged woman who was carrying Shi Qingzhuang and said, “Pass Qingzhuang to me. She should be fine by the end of the competition.” Qing Shui reached out his hands.

The charming, beautiful middle-aged woman looked at Qing Shui and frowned slightly, as if she wanted to say something. However, she remained silent as she lightly passed Shi Qingzhuang to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui carefully carried Shi Qingzhuang, raised his head, and told the beautiful middle-aged woman, “Qingzhuang is my fiancée, you don’t have to worry about handing her over to me.”

The beautiful middle-aged woman and the tall lady both froze!

Wenren Wu-Shuang silently watched everything that Qing Shui had done. She had a light smile on her face, but tens of thousands of thoughts flickered through her mind. Eventually, she remained standing there in a daze.

Qing Shui carried Shi Qingzhuang to Yiye Jiange, but did not speak because he was worried that she would not like the idea of bringing Shi Qingzhuang to the Cloud Mist Peak.

“Let’s go, I’ll send you two back to the Cloud Mist Peak.” Yiye Jiange said, and began leading the way out.

“Is she alright?” Yiye Jiange looked at Qing Shui and asked softly.

Shi Qingzhuang had long since fallen asleep. Carrying her soft figure, he felt nothing but pity. Her cold face looked so pale as though it was devoid of blood.

“It’s fine. She’ll be fine under my care for a few days.” Qing Shui looked at Shi Qingzhuang as he spoke, not even lifting his head.

Yiye Jiange felt very strange. The guy who was usually respectful and seemingly intoxicated with her now did not even care to take a look at her. It felt as if something that once belonged to her was taken away from her.

She felt uncomfortable and unfamiliar, as well as disappointed!

She was sure that she had not fallen in love with this guy who addressed her as his master. But why would she feel a bit sad on seeing how cold he was to her now?

Along the way, Qing Shui did not speak another word. The more he acted like this, the more uncomfortable Yiye Jiange felt. However, she silently told herself, “he has grown up, and it is normal that he has someone who he likes. What’s there to be unhappy about?”

After sorting out her thoughts, Yiye Jiange smiled as she looked at Qing Shui’s worried expression. She realized that this chap was actually really affectionate. The problem he got himself into in Hundred Miles City seemed to be because of that beautiful lady boss from Yu He Inn.

Such a frivolous player...

Very soon, the Snow White Crane landed on the Cloud Mist Peak. Qing Shui carried Shi Qingzhuang dismounted, smiling as he said, “Master, thank you. You can go back to your work!”

“Why? Now that you have your fiancée, you want to keep your distance from me? Do you now find me bothersome?” Yiye Jiange said, half-jokingly.

“How could that be? Moreover, look at how badly wounded she is. What can we do? How can you be a bother?” Qing Shui said with a bitter face.

“I had just started thinking that you’ve matured, but now you’ve learnt to be bad. How dare you tease me?” Yiye Jiange said to Qing Shui with a slight annoyance as she went up the Snow White Crane.

“I have a lot of blankets in my room. If you don’t have any, you can get them from my room.” Yiye Jiange felt weird, and quickly left on the Snow White Crane.

Qing Shui was stunned, but smiled lewdly as he carried Shi Qingzhuang to his room at the back and lightly placed her on his bed.

After checking on her injuries, he took out the nine Gold Needles. Seemed like both the Small Revitalizing Pellet and the Golden Sore Ointment had taken effect, but the most effective treatment was still the Gold Needles.

After covering Shi Qingzhuang in the blanket, Qing Shui grinned. “I’m not only short of blankets, but short of a lot of them. Seems like I’ll have to borrow a few from Master’s place.”

AST: Chapter 191 – So, Goddess Also Needed To Wear Panties

“Covering the blankets myself feels off somehow. Seems like I have to borrow a few more blankets from Master.”

Qing Shui snickered as he walked in the direction of Yiye’s room. Next to the grand hall was a small courtyard with a pavilion in it. Yiye Jiange was staying in this pavilion, which had two levels to it.

Because Qing Shui had seen the silhouette of Yiye’s extraordinary and refined figure there, he was extremely familiar to the scene as he stepped up on the pavilion.

On the moment he entered, he realised that the stairs were actually made from wood, and had a rustic feel to it. The light green colour of the stairs was exceptionally beautiful. Qing Shui couldn’t help but shake his head, lamenting the fact that Luan Luan had always been carried by Yiye Jiange into this pavilion while this was the first time he was here.

There was one night the little lass called out from above, “Daddy, come up. Let’s sleep together with Auntie.”

Qing Shui almost exploded in excitement only to have hot tears wetting his eyes a moment later. This little lass was such an angel, not forgetting him no matter where and when the occasion was.

Pushing open the door, he saw a small living hall appear. This

place was different from that of Huoyun Liu-Li's. The living hall of Yiye Jiange was designed with simplicity in mind. There were two rows of snow-white sofas, matching white walls, and white floor boards. The whole room was also free of dust.

One loved the colour purple, while the other loved white. It was the same for their dressing styles. Yiye Jiange loved to dress up the girl in snow white, and luckily, the little girl looked so adorable and pretty in white.

Other than the two sofas, there were also a few white colored wardrobes that were lined up together. Qing Shui slowly approached the bedroom as his heartbeat grew increasingly faster!

Qing Shui silently scolded himself for being useless as he walked towards the bedroom. He was merely entering the bedroom of a beautiful girl, so why was he so agitated? How useless.

After pushing open the bedroom door, Qing Shui felt very calm as he surveyed the room. The bedroom was very small, to the extent where there was only a single bed and a wardrobe in there.

The size of the bed was also quite small, insufficient for two people to sleep there. The covers and blankets of the bed were neat and tidy without the slightest bit of wrinkles.

As he approached the bed, a faint lingering trace of aroma drifted into his nose. Qing Shui enjoyed himself and breathed in deeply, "Hmm, the same smell as my goddess master."

"Forget it, I shall just grab any random two pieces of blanket!"

As he took away the two pieces of blankets and prepared to leave, he caught sight of something that caused his countenance to freeze. There was a white-coloured panties stuck inside the blankets...

So, even a Goddess also needed to wear panties.....

Qing Shui's eyes were already glued onto that piece of white panties, and no matter what he did, he wasn't able to shift his gaze away. The material seemed kind of flimsy, and was filled with a seductive aura. Holding the two blankets with one hand, Qing Shui gingerly reached out his other hand towards the panties.

After touching it, Qing Shui felt extremely excited. The material was so smooth, and had a fragrance to it. This aroma was the same one as his goddess master and as well as her bedroom.

After being stunned for a second, Qing Shui felt that he was extremely wretched. He had totally lost control earlier. After coming to his senses, he quickly put the panties back on the bed before he ran away with extreme speed from the pavilion.

After returning to his own room, he discovered that Shi Qingzhuang was still sleeping. Qing Shui covered more blankets on her, and then went inside his spatial realm to grab a turtle.

The All Aspect Nourishment Soup!

The All Aspect Nourishment Soup was able to nurture and boost the power of a man's weapon. At the same time, it was also able to nourish the body, and was especially good for people who were injured. That was why Qing Shui prepared the All Aspect Nourishment Soup as a tonic for Shi Qingzhuang to recuperate.

The moment Qing Shui started cooking, Shi Qingzhuang awoke. As she saw Qing Shui and the blankets covering her body, she extended her hands, wanting to lift up the blankets!

Qing Shui hurried over, "Let me do it, let me do it!"

After lifting up the blankets for her, Qing Shui gazed tenderly at Shi Qingzhuang, "No matter what you want to do, let me help you."

Shi Qingzhuang had an unnatural reddish glow upon her face.

"Oh, I know. There's nothing to be embarrassed about. Let me help you." Qing Shui carried Shi Qingzhuang and walked towards another room.

"I will help myself! You go out first." Shi Qingzhuang lowered her head, not daring to look at Qing Shui.

"Look how serious your injuries are, don't struggle. Anyways, which part of your body have I not seen before?" As Qing Shui removed her skirts, Shi Qingzhuang was so shy now that she immediately duck her head into Qing Shui's embrace.

Qing Shui's hands would inadvertently come into contact with some forbidden places. However, Qing Shui knew that Shi Qingzhuang was also injured. Hence, he didn't try to touch her inappropriately.

However, the smoothness of her skin caused his heart to itch. Waiting for a long time after not hearing any sounds, Qing Shui spoke, "Qingzhuang, is there something wrong? You can't urinate?" Qing Shui half-carried her, as he whispered into her ears laughing.

"You being here, I can't uri..." The bashful sound of Shi Qingzhuang's voice whispered, filling with extreme charm.

"Just relax..."

"You are not allowed to look or listen..."

After a very long moment, the sound of pitter-patter finally sounded out. Shi Qingzhuang was so shy that she refused to look at Qing Shui as he carried her back to her bed.

Qing Shui used a wet towel to wipe her face and hands while the usually ice-cool face of Shi Qingzhuang was filled with a tinge of red from her shyness.

A moment later, that mesmerizing fragrance drifted out. As Shi Qingzhuang smelled the fragrance, her face was akin to being lit up by the purest rays of sunshine. The redness of her face was

extremely apparent. She recalled the time back when she and Qing Shui just had their first taste of the opposite sex. Qing Shui also cooked this soup for her; the smell of this soup was unforgettable.

The soup was not the only thing unforgettable as every time she recalled that scenario, she would feel her cheeks grow burning hot. Why did she take the initiative back then, and actually do such a bashful thing...?

Would he think that she was easy and that she was not a good woman...?

“What are you thinking about? Why are you so lost?” Qing Shui brought a huge bowl of Nourishment Soup over, as he smiled lightly.

Shi Qingzhuang was shaken awake by the words of Qing Shui. After which, she saw Qing Shui carry the bowl of soup over to her bedside. He blew gently on the soup after he scooped a spoonful.

Looking at the soup in front of her, Shi Qingzhuang shyly asked, “Do you think I’m easy?”

Qing Shui dumbly stared at Shi Qingzhuang. He didn’t know what came over her after half a day, “Why do you ask this? What are you talking about?”

“You keep on harping about that thing we did... and said that I... destroyed you. Do you look down on women like that? I was

drugged that time.” Shi Qingzhuang was almost in tears as she gritted her teeth and completed the sentence. The shyness on her face made Qing Shui think that she was extremely adorable.

“I thought about what were you asking... Oh, you mean that? Well, you were indeed a bit barbaric to me after that, but... I loved it. I love the fact that you are only barbaric to me.” Qing Shui laughed as he brought the spoonful of soup near the sexy mouth of Shi Qingzhuang.

“You bad egg, bad man, and bad thing!” Shi Qingzhuang murmured in a low voice before drinking that spoonful of soup.

“Qingzhuang. Ah, let your lord husband teach you about the birds and the bees.” Qing Shui fed her soup while explaining.

Shi Qingzhuang tactfully remained silent!

“There was a man, even though he’s cheap. There would also be some woman who would treat him well. However, he didn’t like them, and only showed interest in those women who ignored him. Not only that, he also said that a wife cannot be comparable to a concubine, and a concubine cannot be compared to a woman he stole from others. Doing it with people’s wives were the greatest and brought him an incomparable amount of excitement.” As Qing Shui spoke to her, Shi Qingzhuang’s eyes widened and was filled with suspicions and doubtfulness.

“Oh, I’m talking about the hearts of other men. I’m a good man. Okay, don’t interrupt me. Just listen to me finish speaking, and eat

while you listen to me.” Qing Shui fed another spoonful of the Nourishment Soup into the sexy mouth of Shi Qingzhuang.

“Men actually hope their women would be elegant and beautiful, filled with grace and charm, and equipped with an extraordinary air. It doesn’t matter if they were as cold as ice, and it would even be for the best if other men saw that you actually obtained such an unreachable woman. This is for show, for outside people to see. At home, he would want his woman to be mature, loving, filial, caring for kids, respectful of the elderly, and not flirtatious with other guys. And at night, his woman had to be filled with fiery lust, and unleash her inner demoness. It would be best if she became a horny nympho, the hornier the better.” Qing Shui expertly laughed as he gazed at the bashful Shi Qingzhuang.

After a moment of silence, Qing Shui fed spoonful after spoonful of soup to Shi Qingzhuang. He dipped the spoon into the bowl of soup to feed her again, and again, and again. After finishing that bowl of soup, Qing Shui refilled the bowl and restarted his feeding actions.

“Do you think I’m a pig?!” Shi Qingzhuang speechlessly pouted.

“If the pigs in this world were as beautiful as you, why would men still go look for women? They might as well look for a pig.” Qing Shui removed the spoonful of soup that had already entered Shi Qingzhuang’s mouth, and placed it inside his own mouth instead.

Shi Qingzhuang couldn’t help but have her heartbeat quicken as she saw the spoon that she drank from so many times being sucked

by Qing Shui. She thought of the warped logic that Qing Shui had just explained earlier and wondered, “Were any of the things he said true?”

Qing Shui drank a few more bowls. Since the day was still young, he used the energy from the Ancient Strengthening Technique to rejuvenate the wounds of Shi Qingzhuang. The injury was near a navel area with a hole penetrating through. With the mysteriousness of his golden needle techniques, the golden sore ointment, the two drops of blood from the golden medicinal tortoise, and a few small-revitalizing pellets, this injury was nothing to Qing Shui.

As Shi Qingzhuang felt the hands of Qing Shui ‘caressing’ her navel, she didn’t dare meet his gaze, but instead shifted her eyes in another direction!

AST: Chapter 192 – The Difference Between A Bad Person And A Bad Egg

The mood of the Sect Exchange Competition plunged with the withdrawal of the Tong Clan, especially after hearing Tong Tu's death wish and warning for the Tong Clan.

“Leave a path for the Tong Clan, and let the members of the Tong Clan bring back my words to the head of the Tong Clan. Do not seek revenge for me, do not think about seeking revenge, and do not leave the Silver Spear City for a hundred years.”

This was an obvious sign of showing inferiority to the other party. It indicated to Qing Shui and the Skysword Sect that they have decided in the future, they would not think about being involved in Cang Lang Country.

Many people could not understand. How could a young chap of the Skysword Sect already possess such powers? To the extent that the Silver Spear City, which was highly ranked in the Cang Lang Country, admitted signs of defeat? They submitted to the humiliation of the party who brought it to them.

Could it be that this chap from the Skysword Sect was already so powerful? A few white-haired old fellows shook their heads and sighed as they were able to tell the inkling to the matter.

While Qing Shui had not reached the level to do as he wished in Cang Lang Country, who could do anything to him with the protection of the Skysword Sect? After ten or even twenty years,

how much stronger would he be able to become? Tong Tu was also very old and could tell the severity of the problem when he realised that he could not kill this chap.

Tong Tu was far-sighted. He was worried that the Tong Clan would not know any better and attempt to look for Qing Shui to seek revenge. They had already lost out in terms of reasoning. How could the Skysword Sect let them do as they wished since Qing Shui was under them? In ten or twenty years in the future, it was highly likely that the Tong Clan would be completely eradicated by this savage and merciless chap!

Baili Jingwei smiled as he looked at the competition. In the past, Gongsun Sanqan would always be required to step out to defeat the opponents with his 8th grade Xiantian level. That was because it was a publicly known secret that Baili Jingwei's injuries had made his powers even weaker than that of Yiye Jiange's.

After meeting Qing Shui, the injuries that had bugged many Xiantian alchemists for over 10 years had not only recovered, but he had also regained his abilities of his fully mastered grade 8 Xiantian level. Most importantly, with such a rare talent like Qing Shui under the Skysword Sect, it would not be impossible for the Skysword to reach greater heights or even gain control of a continent.

The competition outside was in full swing while Qing Shui was at Cloud Mist Peak, accompanying Shi Qingzhuang. In the afternoon, the lass's voice was heard.

“Daddy...”

Shi Qingzhuang looked in a daze at this unbelievably beautiful little girl who had called Qing Shui “daddy”. Her big eyes were like crystals, her long eyelashes slightly perked up, and her cute little nose rose up excitedly when she entered the room. After seeing Shi Qingzhuang, her big eyes blinked a few times before she turned towards Qing Shui.

Qingzhuang stared at the lass without blinking before she looked at the awkward Qing Shui as she smiled and said, “When did you have such a big daughter? She’s so beautiful.”

“I picked her up. It’s been over half a year.” Qing Shui said, embarrassed.

“I wasn’t picked up, not picked up. The things that are picked up are all lousy stuff.” Luan Luan said, feeling grieved as tears started to fill up her eyes and was ready to pour out at any moment.

“Not picked up, not picked up. Luan Luan is the little angel given to me by the heavens.” Qing Shui broke into sweat and quickly used his unprofessional methods to cheer up young kids.

“Lass, did you come because you smelled something?” Qing Shui diverted the topic, knowing well that she had come to look for food. He recalled how her nose was twitching when she entered the room; it was absolutely cute.

The lass grinned and quickly answered “yes” before her eyes started to look around the room. Qing Shui patted her little head.

He heated up the remaining half pot of the All Aspect Nourishment Soup till it was hot and boiling before serving it.

He scooped up a bowl, and blew each spoonful cooler to feed the lass one mouthful after another. Shi Qingzhuang was stunned as she saw how beautiful the scene was as Qing Shui fed the little girl. She then recalled that it was a similar scene of how Qing Shui had fed her earlier.

She even had the feeling that if the little girl was their child, she would feel very blissful.

“Are you full?” After one bowl, Qing Shui smiled and asked.

“I want more.” Luan Luan looked at the pot on the side.

After drinking another bowl, she patted her little tummy and gave a satisfied burp. She was just about to head out to play before she turned and said, “Auntie, you’re so beautiful!”

Qingzhuang was stunned for a moment before she smiled happily. It was a rare sight to see a smile from her, pure as that of a child’s. The icy-cool pretty face turned extremely soft and warm in that moment and Qing Shui fell into a daze. The damage inflicted by the lass was really top-notch.

Kids do not know how to lie, especially young kids like Luan Luan. They would only praise the most beautiful, using their eyes and heart to judge beauty. Even a beautiful but bad-natured lady

would appear ugly in front of young kids. The younger they were, the better they would be able to sense the good and the evil. It was just like how a kid less than one year would cry non-stop when carried by an evil person.

“What are you doing?”

Qingzhuang asked as she saw that Qing Shui had taken off his shoes and got onto the bed.

“Chat with you. I’m also tired, so I’ll lie down for a while.” After saying that, Qing Shui lifted up the blankets and went in, giving himself a little bit of satisfaction to use the blankets used by a goddess while an unparalleled beauty laid beside him!

Qingzhuang was speechless. The bed was not big to begin with. While it was spacious for one, it was a bit cramped for two persons to lie together. She was not used to it and felt a bit discomposed and nervous.

Qing Shui looked at the slightly embarrassed, cool, and beautiful face. It was too bad that he could only look as she was injured. If she was not, he would not have such an opportunity to share a bed with her.

“Qingzhuang, you’ve finally warmed up the bed for your husband for once. It’s so comfortable.” Qing Shui said intoxicatedly.

“You bad egg!” Qingzhuang said coquettishly.

“Qingzhuang, do you know the difference between a bad egg and a bad person?” Qing Shui laid on his side and said, smiling, as he placed one of his hands on Qingzhuang’s abdomen to nourish her wound with the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique.

Qingzhuang felt a warm and tingling feeling on her abdomen from his hand, feeling a bit of itchiness on her wound. She knew that Qing Shui was helping heal her wound. She closed her eyes, not looking into Qing Shui’s slightly demonic and intoxicating pair of eyes.

“What’s the difference? They are both bad.” Qingzhuang kept her eyes closed and said.

Qing Shui laughed before he said, “Qingzhuang, let me tell you that there’s a very big difference. A bad person is just a person who is bad in nature, while a bad egg... What do you think would be bad?”

After saying this, Qing Shui looked at the beautiful face. Her eyes were closed tightly as a red blush appeared, causing one to have the urge to commit evil.

“Qingzhuang, I’m baffled at why you’re always calling me a bad egg. Do you think that my...?”

“Don’t you dare say! You’re bad and only know how to bully me.”

Qingzhuang quickly interrupted Qing Shui's sentence, knowing full well that the content at the back would let her feel extremely ashamed.

“Give me a kiss and I won't say anything. Does that sound good?” Qing Shui shamelessly moved his face over.

“Not good!” A clear and sharp voice spoke angrily.

“Do you want to kiss me on the left or on the right?”

“Neither.”

“Do you want to kiss me or be kissed by me? Think carefully before you answer. Lass, if you answer wrong, your husband will force himself on you, hehe.” As Qing Shui was saying this, he even reached out his hand into the air and made a lewd grabbing action.

“I'm hurt, but you're still bullying me!” Shi Qingzhuang looked at Qing Shui with aggrieved eyes and said.

Qing Shui was dealt a hard blow by Shi Qingzhuang. The ice-cool beauty was acting spoiled? Qing Shui's stunned look made Qingzhuang realize the change in herself and also feel extremely embarrassed...

AST: Chapter 193 – Fireworks Grows Cold Quickly, Beauty Is Transient

When it was almost dark, Yiye Jiange returned from Skysword Peak to Cloud Mist Peak. Her heart was restless throughout the day. She was still concerned about letting Qing Shui take a blanket from her. She regretted it, and now she only hoped that Qing Shui would not enter her bedroom. There were blankets in the closet outside, and she prayed that Qing Shui did not get the blankets from her yet.

When she entered her house, and especially her bedroom, she turned expressionless. Her two sets of blankets were gone, but she didn't feel that it was important now. She found out that she didn't get the chance to put away her panties from this morning. It was under the blankets before, but now it was out in the open for display on the bed, and was obviously touched by someone.

Suddenly, the goddess's face turned scarlet like the dawn. Unfortunately, there was no one to appreciate this beautiful sight!

“Die Qing Shui, stinky Qing Shui!” The more she thought about it, the more embarrassed she was. How could her used panties fall into that kid's hands? Who knew what that kid was thinking about...?

The Triannual Exchange Competition was disrupted by Qing Shui's appearance. Both elders and youngsters felt that competition had suddenly become tasteless. After Baili Jinwei showed his great perfection stage for the eighth Xiantian level, no one dared to challenge him. After all, the Skysword Sect still had

an old devil monkey who was at the peak of Xiantian.

“Wasn’t the Skysword Immortal injured? How come he became more experienced and dedicated than before?”

This wave of discussion made some people give up the idea of challenging him!

Although the Exchange Competition usually lasted ten days, it ended in five days this time. The people from the other sects gradually left. Compared to the Exchange Competitions held before, this was the only one that made the Skysword Sect most flushed with success. Since Baili Jinwei had healed, everyone was deterred. In addition, the presence of Qing Shui, a gifted Skysword Sect youngster, dissipated the Skysword Sect’s worry for the next few hundreds of years.

In the end, almost no one besides a few Elders of the bigger sects that wanted to get a share of Cang Lang Country participated!

Shi Qingzhuang lived at Qing Shui’s place for a few days, and she left with Fen Xianggu after no one was injured in the Sect Exchange Competition. In a few days’ time, Qing Shui felt that Shi Qingzhuang obviously had more feelings for him, showing that a frozen side of the iceberg had melted away.

During these few days, Qing Shui found that Yiye Jiange seemed to avoid him intentionally, and even the way she looked at him was strange. It made Qing Shui very uncomfortable. Is it because he used her blankets?

Hm... Qing Shui thought about the panties that he touched... Qing Shui was stumped.

“I made a mistake. I’m still new to this, so I lack experience!” Qing Shui felt remorse...

Qing Shui thought about how he felt guilty for holding his goddess master’s panties, so he just tossed it on the bed... If he just took it that time, it wouldn’t be so troublesome like now. He will also have a souvenir...

Could it be that she suspected he did something dirty with her used panties...?

Qing Shui felt that the matter was very serious and that he needed to clarify it. Otherwise, she will always use that uncomfortable gaze to look at him. He really couldn’t tolerate it anymore. The more he thought about it, the more restless he was, so Qing Shui went to Yiye Jiange and called her out.

“Qing Shui, you’re in such a hurry to find me. What’s so urgent?” Yiye Jiange asked, amazed, as she was walking down the stairs. It was the first time that Qing Shui was so urgent to find her.

Qing Shui tried hard to speak seriously, “Master, I need to talk about that time when I went to get the blankets from your room. I saw your panties accidentally, and at the time, I thought it was strange that even a goddess-like master would wear panties... It was a little unimaginable. In order to make sure that I was not

dreaming, I grabbed it with my hands. I swear that I didn't use it to do anything else." Qing Shui felt relieved after finishing his words with one breath.

Yiye Jiange lowered her head, and her face was bright red. Qing Shui talked so fast that she didn't have time to stop him. Especially when she heard that she actually wore panties, Yiye was embarrassed, speechless, and a little happy at the same time because she actually had quite some status in his heart...

"Did you want to find me to say this?" Yiye Jiange calmed down and said softly.

"Yah. These few days... you looked at me as if I was a dirty uncle. I felt really awkward, so I needed to clarify. Or else, I won't be able to sleep." Qing shui said with a bitter expression.

When Yiye Jiange heard that Qing Shui didn't do anything with her panties, she was a little embarrassed, but also a little baffled. What can you do with a pair of panties? She didn't know that there were a lot of dirty things in Qing Shui's head. Among all the things he heard from books and other people, there were some about undergarments...

It was quickly approaching Chinese New Year after the Exchange Competition had ended. It was festive everywhere at Skysword Sect. It was the first time that Qing Shui spent Chinese New Years outside his home. Unconsciously, a year had passed. Qing Shui thought about the Qing Clan, and his train of thought also flew to the Qing Clan as he remembered the sight of when he was celebrating at the Qing village.

“I hope Mother is ok. Mother should be thinking of me, and she must be worried for me. I hope the others in the Qing Clan are okay! When I left, Feng Yanfei was also pregnant, and she must have given birth to Qing Zi’s child. It meant that the fourth generation of the Qing clan was born!”

He thought about Mingyue Gelou and the little girl. He didn’t know whether they would be celebrating with the Qing Clan as well or if they would still stay with the Qing Clan. Mingyue Gelou’s shadow was very deep in Qing Shui’s heart, and he couldn’t forget that pure, holy, dignified, and beautiful woman.

“Daddy!”

A cheerful voice sounded, breaking Qing Shui’s train of thought. When he lifted his head, he saw Yiye Jiange holding the hand of Luan Luan who was dressed like an angel and walking towards him. The sight of an extraordinarily refined goddess with a devastatingly pretty loli was so beautiful like a mist, making him dazzled and stunned.

“What happened? Did you miss your home and your mom?” Yiye Jiange’s tender voice sounded. Although Qing Shui heard this musical voice for a year, he still felt a great joy.

“Mom? Why don’t I have a mom? I want a mom...” Luan Luan suddenly said noisily.

Qing Shui and Yiye Jiange looked at each other, then looked at

the little girl whose eyes were filled with the radiance of hope.

“Luan Luan, actually, your Auntie is your mom. Remember how happy she looked when she first saw you? She was scared that you wouldn’t recognize her, so she said that she was your aunt. Don’t you think that you look like her? She is the nicest and closest person to you.” Qing Shui made something up helplessly. Since Luan Luan was still young, she would believe whatever anyone said, so he could only lie to make her happy. Four or five-year olds were at a stage when they had fuzzy memories.

Yiye Jiange had a light smile as she watched Qing Shui communicate with the little girl. She was happy. Maybe it was because she knew the soul-deep loneliness from not having parents or relatives, but she didn’t want the little girl to feel this way again.

To make sure that the little girl believed it, Yiye Jiange nodded her head and said that it was true. When the little girl happily called “dad” and “mom”, Yiye Jiange’s face turned scarlet. Qing Shui looked at and hugged a happy Luan Luan. The sight was so beautiful it could make one suffocate. They combined together happily, heavenly, beautifully, and perfectly.

Qing Shui had planned to spend his Chinese New Year with Huoyun Liu-li at Earthly Paradise, but he couldn’t handle Luan Luan’s disturbance. In addition, Yiye Jiange was also lonely by herself. It was better now though since she had another angel-like daughter. Another reason Qing Shui stayed on the mountain was to accompany Wenren Wu-shuang.

He didn't get the chance to meet Huoyun Liu-li even though half a year had passed. Huoyun Liu-li was actually quite lonely by herself. Fireworks subsided quickly; beauty was transient. Pretty women were so lonely that they could only admire themselves!

The fruits from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal were ripe now, but there was no one to use them. Qing Shui gave Yiye Jiange two Endurance-Enhancing Fruits, and he also gave the little girl some. He also accumulated quite a bit of Drunken Fragrance Fruits.

Qing Shui actually kept thinking about when he could reach the fourth layer in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He was also concerned about the Life Extension Fruit and whether the little girl's Seven Apertures Mystical Heart could be alleviated. Could the reward for the fourth layer of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal extend the little girl's life?

Qing Shui guessed that leveling up the spatial realm had to do with women. He made love with two women before, and the spatial realm levelled up twice. Could it be that whenever he made love with women, the spatial realm would level up? In multiple occasions, Qing Shui wanted to find those women who would do it for money.

The New Year's bell sounded. Under the light of the moon and the light stones, the entire Skysword Sect was beautiful. From the distance, it looked like a huge Moonlight Sword, a tilted finger like the blue dome of heaven looking disdainfully on the whole world.

Qing Shui and Yiye Jiange dragged the little girl for a stroll

around the Skysword Mountain. Qing Shui was surprised that he could find pairs of young men and women; many of the men were the Protectors of the Skysword Sect, but there were also many Attendants. The women could only be from Zhu Qing Peak. Under the moonlight, they were especially intimate with each other and whispered to each other!

Whenever they saw Qing Shui or Yiye Jiange and whether they were kissing or hugging, they would stop and say awkwardly, “Hello Jiange Master; hello Qing Shui Elder.”

“We are just passing by. Sorry to bother you; you guys can continue!”

Qing Shui chuckled, making them and Yiye Jiange speechless.

“Child’s mom, the Skysword Sect doesn’t ban interactions between males and females right?” Qing Shui chuckled.

Yiye Jiange was obviously shocked and glanced at Qing Shui bitterly, but Qing Shui pretended to not see. He was mostly joking, but he regretted it as soon as he said it. He could only hope to end this matter quickly!

“The Skysword Sect won’t ban interactions of mutual consent, but just don’t be too over the top...”

Skysword Sect’s New Year was very monotonous. Although there were lights and banners everywhere, and the mood was festive, it

was not comparable to the sight of Cang Lang Country's night scene while standing on the mountain from afar.

Except for the disciples on duty, everyone else actually could leave during New Year. They had a little more than half a month to go home and visit their relatives.

When Qing Shui and Yiye Jiange brought the little girl to go sightseeing, he didn't notice Wenren Wu-shuang who was by herself. When she saw Qing Shui standing with Yiye Jiange, along with an extremely cute little girl, she felt the scene was very harmonious, well-matched, and heartwarming. However, she felt a little disappointment in her heart.

"You said that you would try your best to pursue me; you said you wanted me to be your woman, but why aren't you ever by my side? Why am I not the one by your side? Why are you more and more distant from me?"

Wenren Wu-shuang silently looked at Qing Shui and Yiye Jiange's silhouette become more and more fuzzy; the restraint in her heart also disappeared as she watched Qing Shui disappear.

Two drops of clear tears slid off her beautiful eyes, and she turned around to walk towards Zhu Qing Peak.

AST: Chapter 194 – The Difficult Prescription Of The Great Revitalizing Pellet

Qing Shui was still playing happily together with the little girl and Yiye Jiange, unbeknownst to him that a beauty peerless in her generation tried to forget all traces of him.

As they headed back to the hall, there were many areas holding small feasts under the moonlight. They happily chatted about everything and anything, drank wine, and talked about women as well.

“Jiange and Qing Shui, come here!”

Qing Shui turned his head to see that Baili Jingwei had just come out from the hall and was calling out to them.

When they entered the hall, they discovered that Baili Jingwei, Gongsun Sanqian, and Zhu Qing were also all drinking wine. Qing Shui and Jiange joined the table, and the mood heated up.

“Jiange, I’m elated to see the day has become where you are living your life now. The way you are bringing the lass around with Qing Shui, and the lass calling the two of you “mommy” and “daddy” is simply spectacular.” Baili Jingwei laughed and said.

Gongsun Sanqian and Zhu Qing also smiled as they looked at Yiye Jiange and Qing Shui. Qing Shui returned their smiles shamelessly while the lass stared with her big eyes, as if she was competing to

see whose eyes were bigger.

Yiye Jiange smiled, embarrassed, and her gaze fell upon the lass. Her eyes were bright like the sun, moon, and stars and turned extremely soft before she turned to look at Qing Shui with a distressed gaze. Eventually, it seemed as if she saw something as she broke into a smile and shook her head.

Baili Jingwei smiled and said, "Alright, alright, this is good as well. We like you this way too. You've been carrying too many burdens all these years and it's about time you put them down. Sometimes, putting it down would mean to pick them up."

Baili Jingwei's long brows and eyes reflected wisdom and were as profound as if they were an abyss!

Yiye Jiange looked at Baili Jingwei. Other than her master who was no longer around, she held the most respect for this Eldest Martial Brother with unfathomable wisdom and heeded his words the most. It was the same feeling she held for her father in the past, and Baili Jingwei was both a brother and a father to her!

The way he said it... could it be that he had seen through the lass's Seven Apertures Mystical Heart or was it Qing Shui? Could it be that Qing Shui really had some connection with herself?

She thought of how it would be if she was going to be entangled with this guy who was getting increasingly stronger. Recalling the scene of how savage he was on the Arena and the warmth and extreme patience he had when he usually fed the lass, Jiange

unknowingly started to feel that he was an extremely attractive and mysterious guy.

“Come, come, everyone have a drink!” Gongsun Sanqian picked up his wine and laughed.

The rest also quickly raised their cups and took a drink.

“Today, everyone here are just friends. Let’s chat casually!” Gongsun Sanqian smiled and said.

After all, he was a sovereign and had the aura of a seasoned strong expert with a high status. Thank goodness that the rest were his Martial Brothers and Sisters from over the many years; Qing Shui was not concerned about this at all. Luan Luan had the Seven Apertures Mystical Heart and could tell if the other party had evil intentions. Thus, she did not know what fear was.

“Qing Shui, you were so dazzling that you had blinded us all. Thank goodness that you belong to our Skysword Sect. Jiange had good foresight, hahaha.” After saying this, Zhu Qing laughed gently. The laughter with a mature charm made Qing Shui recall the scene he saw in the cave.

He clearly recalled the two entangled, snow white, beautiful, and well-embodied bodies moving gracefully together. Today, her beautiful laughter turned into beautiful cries in Qing Shui’s ears.

To think that the seductive and charming lady only likes women.

Qing Shui felt that it was such a waste!

Facing this delicate and charming 3rd Martial Aunt, he could only laugh good-naturedly. He subconsciously did not want to have anything to do with her!

When it was about time, Qing Shui and Yiye Jiange brought the lass back to Cloud Mist Peak. Even if it was the 1st day of the year, Qing Shui did not want to waste time and disregard his training.

After reaching his room, he locked it and entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Today was the day that Qing Shui had been looking forward to for a very long time. It was the day the prescription for the Great Revitalizing Pellet would appear.

Qing Shui continued to refine the Golden Sore Ointment while the experience level increased in small and pitiful amounts. However, it was good that the massive experience requirement was almost fully achieved, but fully attaining it would require Qing Shui to remain in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and perform alchemy for a week.

He took a look at the nameless branch. It had a new strong branch which exuded an immense life force but Qing Shui could not determine what it really was. The time required for its growth was too perverse, but it also caused Qing Shui to be curious to know more about it. It had turned into a habit for him to take a look at this nameless branch to see if it had bloomed or had bore a fruit every time he entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

He took a look at the medicinal herbs in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. While these had only been there for two years, they had aged 200 years, giving him a great sense of satisfaction just by looking at it. While having medicinal herbs with 200 years was nothing, they would all become 1000 year old medicinal herbs in eight years. Thinking of how he would have a large field of 1000 year old medicinal herbs, Qing Shui could not help but feel agitated. It would be even better if time would be able to shift to eight years later.

Seized by a sudden impulse, Qing Shui slowly went around the the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. When he first inspected the area after discovering the existence of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, he began to treat this place as a training ground. Today, after taking another slow walk around, he noticed that the area was significantly large. A land the size of 50-60 mu was, in fact, quite big.

Seeing that there were not many changes to the inscription steele, he wished that there would be inscriptions after the words indicating that the 4th Heavenly Layer was activated. Looking at the Golden Medicinal Turtle's lazy crawl on the banks, Qing Shui was speechless seeing how it was hanging its four limbs in the air again. Would it not agitate the other turtles who could only crawl?

Hearing a ding sound, Qing Shui happily opened his eyes. He accumulated sufficient experience to obtain the prescription for the Great Revitalizing Pellet. The soft sound was extremely soothing to Qing Shui.

Feeling agitated, Qing Shui looked at the prescription for the

Great Revitalizing Pellet reflecting in his mind!

Prescription for the Great Revitalizing Pellet: Flower of Life, 1000-Year Deer Antler, Blood Red Camellia, Blood of a 1000-Year Camellia, Blood of a 5000-Year Turtle, Powdered Bones of a 1000-Year Tiger, Phoenix's Tail, Energy-Enhancing Fruit, Agility-Enhancing Fruit, Endurance-Enhancing Fruit, Physique-Enhancing Fruit, Devil's Snare, 1000-Year Blood Coral!

“Damn it, damn, damn!” Qing Shui depressedly tried his best to finish looking through the prescription. He had never heard of the Flower of Life, but just from hearing the name, he knew that it was not an ordinary item. While he had heard of the Blood Red Camellia, he had not seen it before. He would be able to get both the 1000-Year Deer Antler and the Blood of a 5000-Year Turtle. As for the Powdered Bones of a 1000-Year Tiger...he could not possibly scrape some off the lass's White Jade Snow Tiger, not forgetting that the tiger had not reached a thousand years.

Qing Shui had a headache just from looking at the term Phoenix's Tail. From his previous life, it would refer to the feathers from the tail of a phoenix. He did not know if a phoenix existed in the world of the nine continents. He already had the Strength-Enhancing Fruit, the Agility-Enhancing Fruit, and the Endurance-Enhancing Fruit, but where could he steal the Physique-Enhancing Fruit from...?

The 1000-Year Calm was even harder to find than the Powdered Bones of a 1000-Year Tiger while the Devil's Snare and the 1000-Year Blood Coral made Qing Shui feel ever so helpless. One of them disappeared without a trace while the other was deep at the

bottom of the ocean.

“This is depressing, what kind of prescription is this?” Qing Shui sighed helplessly. What use was the prescription if he was not able to gather the ingredients?

How Qing Shui wished that he could do away with the Phoenix’s Tail. If only the ingredient was a medicinal herb that looked like a Phoenix’s Tail. If not, would it not be driving him to his death? The feathers from the tail of a phoenix... he felt stumped just from looking at the name. As for the other ingredients such as the Blood of a 1000-Year Clam, Powdered Bones of a 1000-Year Tiger, and the 1000-Year Blood Coral, they still sounded more achievable.

Right. He forgot to check the effects of the Great Revitalizing Pellet. Even if he was not able to create it, he would need to check out its effects!

Effects of the Great Revitalizing Pellet: Increase 20% of the user’s overall powers, increase 20 years to the user’s lifespan, and heal internal injuries within a short amount of time. Within the first hour after taking the pill, the user’s powers would be increased by one-fold, and the user’s abilities would be weakened to the level of an ordinary person for a month. Each person could only take one, and any additional pellets would only heal internal injuries.

Qing Shui looked at the prescription in a daze. Raising the user’s overall powers by 20% was similar to the effects of taking one Small Revitalizing Pellet. Also, it would increase the user’s lifespan by 20 years. The most perverse effect was that it would increase the user’s powers by one-fold for an hour. Imagine that you were

being beaten up and your life was threatened, but suddenly your abilities increased by one-fold. One must know that sometimes one plus one may not necessarily equal two!

Qing Shui looked yearningly at the medicinal effects, but decided to put it aside and take a look at the next information. There was only one sentence, which was that he was 200,000 experience away from the next Beauty Pellet!

Beauty Pellet? What kind of thing would require 300,000 experience? He already felt exhausted from the Great Revitalizing Pellet which required 100,000 experience. It was still far for him to be able to attempt to refine it. It was even possible that he may never be able to refine one in the course of his life...

Looking at the effects but unable to refine it, Qing Shui felt very disappointed and depressed. He did not even want to accumulate experience to get the next prescription and the Heaven Defining Pill.

In the end, Qing Shui dismissed the negative thoughts he was thinking. After all, in the world of the nine continents, everything was possible. In his previous life, he could just sell the prescription in the market for a dollar. An expert wearing tattered clothes would buy it, but would eventually save the world.

The effect of increasing a lifespan by 20 years made Qing Shui think of Luan Luan. If he were able to refine it, Luan Luan would be able to get an additional 20 years to live. Coupled with the Longevity Fruit, it would be 30 years in total. Gaining 30 years would allow him a higher chance to find the medicines that could

save the lass.

Qing Shui felt very helpless. The feeling of guarding a mountain of gold yet dying of starvation was the worst. It was a feeling of breathlessness. Irritated, Qing Shui released the Tiger's Roar without caring, letting go of his irritation!

Tai Chi. He could only fanatically repeat the stances of Tai Chi. Such mentally nurturing fist techniques also had a huge effect. He practiced it repeatedly...

AST: Chapter 195 – The First Snow Of The Year

He could only fanatically repeat the stances of Tai Chi. Such fist techniques that nurtured the mind had a huge effect. He practised it repeatedly...

When morning came, it was the first day of the new year. The previous night was New Year's Eve, and many people of the Skysword Sect had spent the night awake. Thus, there were only a few disciples going about their usual practice routines.

When Qing Shui woke up early in the morning, he saw white snow falling. The ground was already layered with a thick layer of snow. Everything seemed to be covered in silvery white, and the world looked so unbelievably beautiful!

It must have had started snowing in the middle of the night. Winter snow signified a year of good crops, and was a sign of blessing. Qing Shui liked to see the scene of fluttering snow; that vast, endless pure white seemed to be able to even cleanse his heart.

Walking on the snow outside the front of his porch, Qing Shui, who was prepared to train his fist techniques, suddenly felt a sudden motion and saw Luan Luan wearing a thickly padded jacket. She came hopping and twirling towards him as her crisp laughter accompanied the fluttering snow in the air. Yiye Jiange, dressed in a suit of white, followed behind. It was as if a goddess was treading on snow amidst the fluttering snowflakes, a scene so beautiful that it was dazzling.

Qing Shui did not know how to describe her beauty. It was as if she was a being that had transcended the human world and not eaten the food of this world. Each of her frowns and each indication of laughter would cause the emotions of those who followed her to fluctuate at once. Her appearance did not have the strong majesty of the lady on the Golden Winged Thunder Condor, nor did it give the grand atmosphere that mountains and rivers would; hers triumphed in the area that it had transcended the human world. The two of them were from two different extremes.

“Daddy, it’s snowing...” Luan Luan shouted, running about happily.

Lifting up the cute little lass, Qing Shui tossed her up in the air for a few times, causing a crisp, childish voice to break into laughter, and the sound of the laughter resonated on the quiet Cloud Mist Peak.

Yiye Jiange stood on the side, quietly looking at the scene before her. She enjoyed the warm scene and reminiscenced her youth when her father had similarly played with her like this. She broke into a smile. In a daze, she looked at Qing Shui and Luan Luan.

“Luan Luan, can you perform the Tiger Form for Daddy?” Qing Shui smiled as he looked at the lass and said after playing with her for a little while.

“Mmm, alright, alright!”

Although she was dressed in thick layers, she still looked well-proportioned. When she performed Deer Canter, Qing Shui's eyes gleamed. Her skillful hops were to a near-perfect degree as she moved around.

When she performed the Tiger Form, Qing Shui understood even more about the strength that the Seven Apertures Mystical Heart provided. When Luan Luan displayed the Tiger Form, she actually exuded a weak layer of a fierce aura. Her two arms became vigorous, as if she were a fierce little tiger. To think that she could grasp the essence of the Tiger Form!

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She had managed to reach half the level of "comprehension from the heart", causing Qing Shui to exclaim at her terrific talent. She would definitely have a bright future, but the problem of increasing her lifespan was also something that worried Qing Shui.

Tiger Laceration, Tiger Lunge, Tiger Lift..Luan Luan was already able to smoothly perform all of these basic movements. Qing Shui did not let her learn anything else except his Nine Animals Mimicry Technique, a nurturing technique.

Ever since the incident with the panties, the mood between Yiye Jiange and him was always a bit weird, even though he did make it a point to especially look for Yiye Jiange to explain himself. That was why Qing Shui liked for the lass to be around when he and Yiye Jiange were together because then the atmosphere would feel more natural.

It was strange that Yiye Jiange came to his place this morning, so Qing Shui looked towards the goddess, not knowing what she was

thinking. He only understood that she was in a daze, watching him and Luan Luan.

“The lass is here to ask for a meal.”

Qing Shui smiled when he heard Yiye Jiange’s words. Ever since Shi Qingzhuang left, Qing Shui had especially made a pond in the Cloud Mist Peak, putting in quite a number of black fishes and turtles and created a lie. That was because Yiye Jiange had tasted it before in the Hundred Miles City and suspected that there was some “secret” to it!

But it still felt that these tasted better than the food made with the Drunken Fragrance Fruits. Thus, after the lass had tasted it once when Shi Qingzhuang was injured, the lass would come to him for food almost every day. Today, even Yiye Jiange came along.

It was as if they were a family of three and enjoying a New Year’s breakfast. Yiye Jiange seemed to still be in a slight daze. How many years had it been since she last felt this way? The scene with all of them together enjoying a lively reunion meal gave her an indescribable feeling. She felt a little nostalgic, thinking that this would become a deeply engraved memory.

It was the first day of the new year, and it felt as if new life was bustling in with the new year. Luan Luan was rolling snowballs in a distance. Her crisp laughter did not stop at all.

“Master, how big is the world of the nine continents?” Qing Shui glanced down at the vast, endless scenery before him. From there,

even the massive Cang Lang Country looked small in comparison.

“No one knows for sure how big the world of the nine continents is. That’s because no one has reached the end of it, and there are also many places that are extremely dangerous. Once they enter these dangerous zones, they will never return, regardless of their cultivation level. Countless people would die to these unknown dangers.” Yiye Jiange looked where Qing Shui was gazing at with such yearning and replied.

“I wonder what is the level of the strongest people out there and if the world outside would be more exciting. Master, did you ever think about venturing outside the world of the nine continents one day?” Qing Shui turned his gaze to the Yiye Jiange who was looking at him.

Yiye Jiange was dumbfounded at Qing Shui’s words. She had never thought of this before. Could it be that he wished to venture the world together with her?

At that moment, she did not know how to answer this simple question. Eventually, she sighed and shook her head as she turned her slightly perplexed gaze to look into the far distance.

“Do you remember the Old Master’s words? When you learn to put things down, you may discover to truly pick things up, or rather, you had not really put things down.”

Hearing Qing Shui’s words, Yiye Jiange’s perplexed gaze turned bright as she looked at Qing Shui, very, very seriously...

Qing Shui felt a bit uncomfortable at that piercing gaze, rubbing his nose as a pale blush appeared on his face. That demonic and elegant face made Yiye Jiange shocked. To think that even he would feel embarrassed and that his embarrassed look was quite cute...

It was just the right timing that the lass called out to him from a distance so Qing Shui was able to quickly make his escape from Yiye Jiange. Looking at his upright back, Yiye Jiange's gentle smile turned soft.

In the middle of the afternoon, Qing Shui thought that he should pay a visit to Wenren Wu-Shuang. To think that he had not seen her for the past month! When Qing Shui came to the Zhu Qing Peak, the female disciples of Zhu Qing Peak were all slightly apprehensive of both his status as an Elder and his terrible scene on the arena previously. Qing Shui smiled and said that he was looking for Wenren Wu-Shuang.

Two young ladies quickly left to pass on the message!

Very soon, the two of them returned, but that familiar figure did not appear. Qing Shui was slightly dazed!

AST: Chapter 196 – Cannot Forget You, Bear Form Of The Nine Animal Mimicry Technique

Quickly, the two women returned, but the familiar image of Wu-shuang didn't appear. Qing Shui was a little dazed!

Qing Shui didn't know why, but he felt his heart sinking again. He quietly looked at the woman across from him. He wanted to know why.

“Protector Wu-shuang said she was busy and that she couldn't see Elder Qing Shui. She also said for Elder Qing Shui to not look for her again.” A girl said quietly; she was also looking at Qing Shui strangely.

Qing Shui now felt very perplexed. In his previous life, he came from a rural area, and he didn't have money or strength. He also had no talent or anything worth showing off, so he always felt inferior. He would not compete with others, and he wouldn't even dare to think about taking the initiative in pursuing women. The prettier and more superior a woman was, the more Qing Shui avoided them. He also didn't know how to tell a woman to stay with him or how to deceive her because he felt love could not be forced.

Before he started cultivating in this life, he was a useless person. His broken and inferior heart further deteriorated before cultivation. Even now, he still lacked confidence in front of a woman, but his self-esteem was very high.

He didn't understand women. Who could say that he understood women? Although Qing Shui's strength was incomparable, he didn't like to struggle or force another to stay. He liked and believed that success would follow naturally. He just let nature take its course, like how he did with Mingyue Gelou and Shi Qingzhuang.

When something was related to a person, it would affect that person's thinking and decisions. Qing Shui even thought about the possibility that Wenren Wu-shuang liked another person after he left for half a year. After all, the Skysword Sect was not like the Hundred Miles City. There were a lot more Xiantian men here, and of those, there was an abundance of handsome and mature experts.

A person who lacked self-confidence was especially weak in the matters of love. Qing Shui stood there in a daze. The others did not dare to disturb and just looked at Qing Shui staring blankly into space.

After a long time, Qing Shui finally took a glance at Zhu Qing Peak. What could she not tell me directly? She didn't even want to see me. How did it come to this? If you found another person you liked, you can just tell me. I was just joking and teasing her last time about snatching her back.

He laughed at himself, then completely turned around as if he wanted to erase everything that belonged to her. He made long strides on the way back. At this moment, he felt completely defeated.

“Are you really just going to forget me like this? I refuse to accept it!” Qing Shui didn’t take many steps before he turned and heard a familiar voice in front of him.

Qing Shui lifted his head happily and saw Wenren Wu-shuang looking at him bitterly. Qing Shui’s heart warmed; he walked towards her and hugged her so tightly as if she was the most precious thing. It was as though he was scared she might disappear again.

“I tried my best to forget you all night yesterday, but I couldn’t do it. I won’t let you forget me.” Wenren Wu-shuang hugged Qing Shui’s neck and said softly.

At this moment, Qing Shui’s elated mood didn’t let him say anything as he felt like he regained something he lost. He just hugged her tightly as if he wanted to knead her into his body. He didn’t even have any dirty thoughts.

“Qing Shui, you’re strangling me.” Wenren Wu-shuang said angrily at Qing Shui’s ear.

Qing Shui loosened his grip a little and focused on that exceptional countenance that was a little thin and pallid. “When I get tired, I will let you go. It doesn’t matter how much I suffer, I will respect your everything. To be honest, I really want to have you all to myself. Even if you didn’t like me, I didn’t want to let you go, but I didn’t want to see you unhappy.”

She hugged Qing Shui’s neck and listened to Qing Shui’s words.

The resentment that she had also dissipated slowly. She looked up and admired that delicate and serious pair of eyes.

“Qing Shui!”

Qing Shui was startled, and he looked at Wenren Wu-shuang’s slightly flushed face. It was so beautiful and enticing, but he held himself back from any rash actions.

“I want to kiss you.”

Qing Shui looked at the beauty in front of his eyes dumbly. He really thought he was deaf. He remembered how he let Shi Qingzhuang kiss him a few days before, but he didn’t get the kiss in the end.

Qing Shui lowered his head and kissed those sexy and slightly pouted lips. They felt soft and sweet. He kept those gentle and plump lips in his mouth and pulled on it lightly, sucking on them!

Wenren Wu-shuang only knew to hug Qing Shui’s neck tightly. Her loveable face was dark red, and she kept her jaws tightly closed. Qing Shui really couldn’t part her teeth, so he could only lick and suck her flower-like lips.

That feeling was nevertheless splendid, especially when he admired that captivating and blushing face as he looked at her exquisite skin closely. She had a beauty that could shake one to the core.

He left a string of kisses on her cheeks, her forehead, and her tall and beautiful nose. One of his hands suddenly climbed on and grabbed that round, perky, and bouncy butt.

“Ah!”

Qing Shui's evil plan worked, and he kissed those sweet lips again. His tongue made its way to wrap around Wenren Wu-shuang's lilac tongue. He sucked the bodily fluid inside her mouth, but he only had the chance to do it for a short moment. Wenren Wu-shuang's body trembled, and Qing Shui felt a wave of pain on his tongue.

“I'm sorry, since you touched my... I panicked and bit down.” Wenren Wu-shuang said guiltily and looked at Qing Shui, who was smiling bitterly and had some blood on the corner of his mouth.

“You didn't bleed on your first time. I bled.” Qing Shui forced a smile and wiped the blood on his mouth.

After all, Wenren Wu-shuang lived for a long time at Night Fragrance Court, so she knew about these kinds of things. When she heard Qing Shui teasing her, she almost said, “Did I not bite you hard enough? You are still continuing your smooth-talking.”

Qing Shui looked at that little woman and hugged her again to kiss her beautiful lips. She yelped a little, but this time, it was much easier to put his tongue into Wenren Wu-shuang's mouth and suck her tiny tongue into his mouth. He bit it softly, then

loosened it to let her escape in a panic. Qing Shui again extended his tongue inside her mouth to suck her tongue back, let it escape, and suck it back...

“If I didn’t come here, would you really leave me like this and never try to find me again?” Wenren Wu-shuang held Qing Shui’s hand and walked slowly through the snow.

“I don’t know; I even thought of rushing into Zhu Qing Peak to see you a moment ago. I thought that you found another man who is better than me. To be honest, I don’t have much confidence in myself, and I feel like I can’t catch you.” Qing Shui lifted Wenren Wu-shuang and carried her like a princess, making her scream. However, she quickly curled up inside Qing Shui’s embrace.

“After you detoxified me that time, would I have any other choice? Even if I don’t choose you, I will remain single. At the time, I felt that you were small, though a little magical. However, I still saw you as a boy. Later on, I found that you grew up and matured. I was really happy, but the number of women also started growing.” Wenren Wu-shuang said as if she was sleep talking.

“Sometimes, these things are really out of my control. Humans can really be helpless in many situations. Wu-shuang, I am serious about you. I already know I am greedy.” Qing Shui said helplessly. He did not want to give up Shi Qingzhuang, Mingyue Gelou, or Wenren Wu-shuang.

“You don’t have to be like this, or else you will be so frustrated in the future. A competent man will not have a lack of women, and

you will have even more women in the future. Are you happy?" Wenren Wu-shuang jumped out of Qing Shui's embrace and said oddly.

Qing Shui shook his head, "Only a foolish woman like you would fall for me."

On the first day of Chinese New Year, Qing Shui spent time with Wenren Wu-shuang as if they were on a scenic tour. During the time, Qing Shui kissed Wenren Wu-shuang at least ten times, making Wenren Wu-shuang blush.

He didn't think that once they started a little physical contact with each other and when Qing Shui knew about Wenren Wu-shuang's thoughts, their relationship became steady. His hands also silently received many benefits, especially with that round and beautifully curved butt. She let Qing Shui's hands take advantage of it.

"You are still touching it?" Wenren Wu-shuang looked at the hand that was stroking her butt.

When they returned to Cloud Mist Peak, a day had almost passed. After he hastily finished eating with Yiye Jiange and the little girl, Qing Shui returned to his room and directly entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

Qing Shui, who had reached the large success stage for Deer Canter and the Tiger Form, was ready to learn the Bear Form of the Nine Animals Mimicry Technique!

The Bear Form was powerful yet steady, but the usage of strength and power was especially important. It was clumsy yet skillful, a technique that used strength for victories. It included Bear Lunge, Bear Stance, Bear Dazzle, and Bear Lean!

Similarly, the Bear Form had its own unique way of channeling Qi. The only thing that surprised Qing Shui was that this technique of channeling Qi didn't even have a name, but it was extremely strong. Reaching the small success stage could increase one's strength by a thousand Jin. Three thousand Jin would be reached for the large success stage, and ten thousand Jin for the great perfection stage. Qing Shui knew the difficulty must be greater than the Tiger Form and Deer Cantering.

The style of the Bear Form seemed clumsy, but its strength was firm and ferocious. This was due to its technique of channeling Qi and the effect of its techniques, especially Bear Lunge, Bear Dazzle, and Bear Lean. Those techniques plus the technique of channeling Qi would give even an average person incredible strength once he mastered its essence.

The only shortcoming was that its speed was a little slow. This was for the purpose of accumulating that mountain-like strength and foundation, and creating a feeling of a motionless mountain.

If he could reach the large success stage of the Bear Form and use his strength to demonstrate the great killing techniques of the Bear Form, the effect must be impressive. If he could also appropriately channel the sturdy body and incredible strength that the Ancient Strengthening Technique gave, he could win even if he just fought

another using only his strength. These techniques could also blend especially well into his earth attribute Xiantian Qi.

Everything was most difficult at the start. Qing Shui tried to use the Qi channeling technique for the Bear Form. It was hard to understand and very strange. Qing Shui found the Bear Form to be much more difficult to master than Deer Canter or the Tiger Form.

Qing Shui speculated that the future, more advanced kinds of the Nine Animal Mimicry Technique would be even harder to master. Just the supplementary attribute for this Nine Animal Mimicry Technique already made it significantly impressive. Qing Shui again admired the formidable strength of supplementary skills and the powerful usage of battle techniques.

He tried to channel the Qi again and again, and he slowly started to move the Qi in his body. The automatically cycling Ancient Strengthening Technique seemed like an instinct in his body, and it wouldn't interfere with any other skills. It would only support them like a shield.

He practiced channeling the Qi. When he was hungry, he made something to eat in the spatial realm. He even made a pot of soup and slowly heated it on the fire, keeping it at a simmering temperature so that he could drink it at any time.

With the help of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, Qing Shui was able to reduce his work by a half to maintain good health. However, only after ten days did Qing Shui slowly get the gist of it. He also barely managed to use the technique to channel the Qi

through his body. Qing Shui felt as if his body weighed a thousand Jin. Although a thousand Jin was nothing to Qing Shui, this one thousand Jin originating from his own body made him feel very clumsy. He felt a little stiff, but his strength definitely increased a lot.

Qing Shui knew that he was already at the elementary level for the Bear Form. Qing Shui was very happy. Qing Shui kept himself in the Bear Form state and used some simple skills for the Bear Form. He couldn't learn the skills that had a strong killing power until he reached the small success stage.

Qing Shui even attempted to add the Tiger's Roar to the Bear Form or use the Tiger Form while in the state of the Bear Form. Unfortunately, wishes were beautiful, but reality was cruel. However, Qing Shui believed he could successfully combine them in the future.

This was so until Qing Shui was kicked out of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal!

On the second day of New Year, the Skysword Sect became even colder than the day before. The snow started dropping again after it had fallen for half of yesterday. The dancing snowflakes were big and beautiful.

Qing Shui used the Bear Form clumsily in the snow, but it was much better than when he began. Qing Shui secretly congratulated himself!

“Hehe, mother, look at daddy! He looks like a black bear.”

The crisp sound of laughing and talking mixed with Yiye Jiange’s unordinary laughter. Qing Shui looked at the two devastatingly beautiful goddess and loli helplessly.

“Luan Luan, during this time, you need to learn this Black Bear Form.” Qing Shui laughed and lifted the little girl in his arms.

“I won’t learn it! I won’t learn it! It’s so ugly!” Luan Luan’s head shook like a rattle-drum and yelled that she wouldn’t learn it!

Qing Shui was not scared that she wouldn’t learn it. When the little girl would cultivate the Bear Form, she definitely wouldn’t know if it was the Bear Form. In addition, she couldn’t see whether or not she was a “little black bear.” Only the people next to her could see.

“Ok ok, we won’t learn it! We won’t learn it!” Qing Shui kissed that beautiful apple-like cheek!

Once Luan Luan heard that she didn’t need to learn it, she immediately became happy and nibbled on Qing Shui’s nose. Her giggle even made Yiye Jiange unable to suppress her laughter.

“Master, if you don’t mind, would it be fine if you will learn something together with me?” Qing Shui rubbed his nose and said, a little embarrassed.

Yiye Jiange was also surprised. She then smiled and said, “Sure, you can’t keep any secrets to yourself!”

“Why would I? For you, I would want to give twelve even if I only had ten.” Qing Shui chuckled.

When Yiye Jiange heard Qing Shui’s words, her light smile didn’t change, but she felt a little sweetness in her heart. Qing Shui’s caring thoughts for her were like the drizzling rain, digging into her heart soundlessly.

AST: Chapter 197 – Irresistible Even To Immortals, Zhu Qing

Qing Shui continued practicing his Bear Form while the little girl watched cheerfully from the side. Compared to the little girl as she giggled, Yiye Jiange watched Qing Shui's movements carefully. Now she knew that her strength could not be compared to that of the man who was once her disciple.

He seemed to have secrets all over the place. The longer she stayed with him, the more mysterious she found him to be. He seemed to make progress at every moment without anyone's help. Maybe he had a mysterious master that was not next to him? Or maybe his improvement was possible through understanding of cultivation books?

But could he understand concepts so thoroughly just through studying meticulously? He seemed to understand everything: medicine, concoction, martial skills, and even culinary arts. He was also at a level in which others looked up to him in each category.

What kind of person was he really? His growth was unbelievable. In the future, he had to be the most magnificent character in the land of the nine continents. Maybe it wouldn't take long at all.

It seemed like the little girl was blessed with good fortune. With his love and care, maybe her problem could be solved in the future.

The snow stopped. In the morning, Qing Shui strolled aimlessly around the Skysword Mountain by himself and looked at the snowy scenery of Skysword Mountain. Qing Shui didn't know much about sentiments, but Qing Shui liked to look at these grand spectacles and landscapes, like the endless horizon, the vast starry sky, the tall, majestic mountain range, the boundless, obscure sea, and the turbulent rivers. Looking at these sights gave him a fantastic feeling, as if his horizons expanded. It was like how the sky that the frog in the bottom of a well saw became much bigger once it was outside the well.

He walked and looked along the Skysword Mountain's vast expanse of whiteness. His graceful pace was very elegant. Each one of his steps was about five meters long. He was used to this now, so he enjoyed this kind of haste in his steps. This was true wandering. Only this was worthy of being called wandering.

When Qing Shui felt that he awoke from a dream, he found that he had arrived at the hidden opening of the cave, the secret cave where he had accidentally peeped on Third Martial Aunt Zhu Qing.

Qing Shui felt something fishy, and turned his head, only to see Zhu Qing standing next to him, staring at him blankly. Before, Qing Shui had been absent-minded; he also remembered some images of Zhu Qing that he had seen previously. It was only when he was unexpectedly cornered by this woman that he had become conscious.

“Hello, Third Martial Aunt!”

“Why are you here, Qing Shui?” Zhu Qing looked at Qing Shui

oddly.

“I wanted to look at the scene of the Skysword Mountain in snow, so I just wandered about aimlessly and accidentally got here. Why is Third Martial Aunt here as well?” What Qing Shui said really was the truth, but the question that followed was something that he had yet to summon up the courage to do.

“For me, this is my personal resting place. Come, let’s take a rest! We have some things to discuss!” Zhu Qing looked at Qing Shui and said, leading the way in.

Qing Shui wanted to find an excuse to leave, but Zhu Qing didn’t give him an opportunity to do so. Qing Shui couldn’t leave without saying goodbye, that would show how guilty he felt.

Qing Shui gathered his courage and entered the cave again. Qing Shui could finally look around this place with good reason. The cave wasn’t big or tall; the length and width were both fifty meters long. There were many big rocks that blocked his line of sight!

As he glanced around the room, he noticed that it was rather clean and that there was no trace of any wild beasts!

When Qing Shui saw that bed again, he saw the gorgeous third martial aunt sitting on the side of the bed. He couldn’t help but remember the scene of two snow-white bodies entangled that he had saw that day. Even the silky breasts and jade legs of this third martial aunt appeared in his mind. When he lifted his head, he saw Zhu Qing looking at his with a smile. That smile was very

ruminating!

Zhu Qing stood up to light up a purple incense casually. The incense was as thick as a little finger, and its fragrance was sweet and exotic. It smells very nice, that faint smoke spiraling up and dissipating in the air.

“Sit down. Are you scared that I might eat you?” After a while, Zhu Qing sat down and said tenderly as she patted the place next to her on the bed.

Qing Shui suddenly felt Zhu Qing was very beautiful. Most importantly, he had an urge to go up and hug her, but Qing Shui suppressed that urge firmly.

Qing Shui's gaze fell on the snow white bedding on the bed. It was brand new. Why is there only Zhu Qing's martial aunt? Where was the other woman?

Qing Shui was bewildered at how his self control was so bad today. This third martial aunt Zhu Qing was incomparably glamorous and mature like a honey peach. Her well-endowed body had fat where there was supposed to be and no fat where there wasn't supposed to be, but Zhu Qing's naked body constantly flashed in his mind. He also heard that ecstatic moaning sound ringing next to his ear incessantly.

Qing Shui felt his desires becoming especially strong; he even slowly approached the bed uncontrollably. At this moment, Zhu Qing stood up, and the clothes on her body slowly fell. In a short

moment, she stood there, absolutely naked.

Her snow-white body emerged in front of Qing Shui. Her slightly trembling breasts were plump and tall, her waist was slender, and her butt was extremely ample. From the side, that round shape directly attacked Qing Shui's last reasonable thoughts.

Seeing Zhu Qing's naked body was like pouring oil on fire to Qing Shui. He couldn't control himself anymore, and embraced that rapturing body. Quickly, the clothes on his body also came off completely!

Every part of Zhu Qing's body was stroked by Qing Shui, especially the pink parts on her breasts, which were kissed by Qing Shui frantically. She loathed men, but she didn't move at all. When she saw the erect, big thing of Qing Shui, she was so scared that her complexion turned deathly pale.

Qing Shui had never burned with this much desire like today. When he saw the burning incense unconsciously, he seemed to have some thoughts, but he separated that pair of snow-white, slender legs and inserted all of his near-bursting weapon in once he found the right place!

There was a moan of pain, and Zhu Qing's eyes were tearful. Her lovely face frowned a little; she was clearly enduring immense pain. Qing Shui's heart didn't know how to feel. This third martial aunt was actually a virgin. Not only had she never experienced a man, she even loathed men. Could it be that she had an encounter with strange men when she was small?

Qing Shui leaned on her body and felt her jade-smooth skin. His hands were also fondling Zhu Qing's impressive breasts!

“What kind of incense is it? It has such strong power.” Qing Shui's eyes were only an inch away from Zhu Qing's eyes. He stared into those foggy eyes. They were deep and enchanting!

“You found out? This is Ecstasy Incense, irresistible even to immortals.” Zhu Qing said bitterly.

“Why are you doing this?” Qing Shui said, a little angry.

Zhu Qing was silent and refused to make a sound!

Qing Shui started to move forcefully. So you are trying to drug and rape me? I will let you feel ecstasy today. Her soft and delicate moaning sounded. Maybe it was because some time had passed that Zhu Qing didn't feel the pain anymore. After all, she was a cultivator.

Slowly, Qing Shui started to hear that familiar elated moan again, and he put in more energy into the work. That moaning became even louder in ecstasy. Zhu Qing half-closed her eyes, and a layer of pink appeared on her charming face.

“Third Martial Aunt, is a man or a woman better?” Qing Shui said with a little vengeance as he worked on Zhu Qing forcefully.

“You really did find out.” Zhu Qing said as she gasped for breath. Her half-closed eyes had an unexplainable charm.

“If you don’t want others to know what you did, the only way is to not do it. There is no wall that the wind can’t pass through. I just don’t understand why are you doing this to me.” Qing Shui hugged Zhu Qing as she bounced up and down rapidly.

“I don’t want to live like before.” Zhu Qing suddenly held Qing Shui after speaking. Her body twitched violently, and she leaned next to Qing Shui’s ear. Her tender moans sounded like a song and a sob at the same time.

“Do you feel good?” Qing Shui bit her sparkling, translucent earlobe and said devilishly.

“I almost died. I never knew I could feel this good with my body before!” Zhu Qing said, amazed. After she took a long time to return to consciousness, her face was full of grace, like the peace after a storm.

“You still won’t tell me why you did this today?” Qing Shui held her and started a round of slander again.

“Um!”

Qing Shui looked at her flushed face, full of the most attractive mien!

“Today was an accident, but I already wanted to do this with you a long time ago. I didn’t think it would be so fast. I wanted to find a man because I didn’t want to be like how I was before. It’s just that, once I see a man and think about the things that I have to do with him, I feel unbearable disgust. However, I didn’t hate you when I had my first time with you.” She said timidly as she enjoyed physical pleasure.

“You didn’t hate me, so you decided to drug and rape me?” Qing Shui said bitterly.

“What are you saying? Who talks about another person like that...”

When he sent her into the peak of happiness again, Qing Shui also released his own fire.

Qing Shui had never thought about this in his dream. Before, he had the fantasy of spending money to find another woman to make the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal level up to the fourth layer. Now he had accidentally avoided some troublesome business. Qing Shui now really wanted to see whether or not the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal had really leveled up to the fourth layer.

AST: Chapter 198 – A Word, Love. Wondrous Fruit

Now, Qing Shui really wanted to find out if there was a 4th level to the Violet Jade Immortal Realm.

Zhu Qing had a extremely satisfied expression on her face as she lazily laid across Qing Shui's chest. Her soft and towering twin peaks pressed against Qing Shui's, causing his weapon that was still in her to remain powerfully erect. Momentarily, he would thrust a bit, causing small moans to escape from Zhu Qing.

After that bout of passion, Zhu Qing's countenance was as red as the sunset and extremely attractive to look at. Her big, beautiful eyes gave off the essence of silk as her connected body with Qing Shui laid together on the brand new bedding.

"3rd Martial Aunt, are you satisfied already?" Qing Shui adjusted the pillow as he casually spoke. He hated the fact that Zhu Qing used the Overwhelming Fragrance. Despite so, he still rolled about in the bed with her for half a day.

"Are you hating me for the fact that I used the Overwhelming Fragrance?"

"No, what I hate is you." After which, Qing Shui got dressed.

Zhu Qing was speechless; Qing Shui's attitude changed at the speed of a page flip of a book. Earlier, he was still teasing her, but

he turned into a stranger in an instant. Although she didn't intend to spend all eternity with him, she couldn't help but feel a wave of disappointment from the way Qing Shui acted.

Zhu Qing gazed at Qing Shui, who was wearing his clothes, with a dejected look in her eyes. Perhaps... she had erred?

Laughing bitterly before picking up her clothes, she shockingly realised that after doing the deed with Qing Shui, the degree of her passion towards women had lessened by a great deal. That was why she was so hurt by Qing Shui's coldness.

After he wore his clothes, Qing Shui gazed at the somewhat fragile-looking Zhu Qing. He knew that this woman was several times stronger when compared to Yiye Jiange, and even he might not be her match. However, no matter how powerful a woman was, she was still a woman!

"No matter what your intentions are, we shall be strangers after this." After speaking, Qing Shui turned and left the cave.

Zhu Qing silently stood there, feeling extremely fidgety. She had never hoped for anything, but only wished that she could start anew. She didn't know that Qing Shui hated women that lied to him the most as well as manipulative b*tches.

Although many guys would like the method Zhu Qing used this time around, Qing Shui felt extremely disgusted by it.

As Qing Shui left, he actually felt extremely uncomfortable in his heart. He wasn't someone that was emotionless. How many people in this world could actually be so heartless, especially after doing this sort of thing with a girl? If not, Qing Shui wouldn't be so determined to get married with Shi Qingzhuang. If it were not because both of them had intimate contact, he wouldn't have had the intention of breaking Situ Bufan's engagement apart.

As for Zhu Qing, Qing Shui felt very conflicted. From the start, he had never wanted to f*ck this woman. Although she was very beautiful and matured enough to move his heart, Qing Shui had already lost all thoughts of banging her the moment he knew of her preferences. He wasn't against lesbianism, but it was just that the girls in his harem couldn't love other girls.

What would happen if Zhu Qing ate up all the girls in his harem? If he became a 'victim'? At that moment, it would be too late to regret his decision.

Thus, after the deed, Qing Shui decided to draw a clear boundary line with her. Although he felt somewhat heartless, he still did it and departed.

In fact, when Qing Shui forced those words out, he felt a sense of despair in his heart. Qing Shui felt extremely disgusted with his own state of heart.

After walking into a remote region, he instantly entered into his spatial realm. He wondered if the spatial realm would be able to level up. But as Qing Shui entered...

The Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal didn't even have the slightest change at all. It was totally the same as before. Qing Shui was very depressed; he had such high hopes that there would be an upgrade...

“Perhaps my previous horny thinking was wrong?”

“Then why did the spatial realm successfully undergo an upgrade the past two times? Could it be that as the level rises, I need to do the deed with more women?” Qing Shui frowned as he discarded this terrifying train of thought.

Since his spatial realm did not upgrade to the 4th level, Qing Shui exited it with a heavy heart. Initially, he thought that he had already found the secret, but to think that it was all for nothing.

“Sigh, let's just leave it to nature. This can't be forced.”

After recalling the fragile expression of Zhu Qing, he almost involuntarily wanted to comfort her. After all, the instance after sex was the time span where women would usually be the most emotionally vulnerable.

After that incident, Qing Shui had never taken a step out of Cloud Mist Peak. He was cultivating the Bear Form, Tiger Form, and Deer Cantering technique almost every day. So far, he had already deciphered the essence of the Bear Form and recorded that down. After which, he would pass the cultivation methods for the Bear and Tiger Form to Yiye Jiange. After all, these techniques were all

supplementary techniques and were extremely difficult to cultivate in.

In the blink of an eye, over ten days passed. The disciples of the Skysword Sect who departed the mountains all returned. However, Cloud Mist Peak was still cloaked in solitude as before. Qing Shui spent all his days playing with the little lass and strictly guiding her on cultivation.

Within these ten days, Qing Shui didn't manage to cultivate the Bear Form to the small success stage, but he had already somewhat understood the crux of that level.

Today, Yiye Jiange, Qing Shui, and little lass went for a stroll together. When suddenly, Yiye Jiange spoke and caused Qing Shui to be stunned.

“3rd Senior Sister went crazy, and it's very serious!”

Qing Shui bewilderedly glanced at Yiye Jiange, and his heartbeat quickened. Could it be that this had something to do with him? Did Yiye know about what had happened? That shouldn't be the case because based on the personality of Zhu Qing, this matter wouldn't be publicised by her.

“I know you are strong in the medical arts. She had already lost so much weight in these mere ten days, and looks extremely weary. Can you visit her to see if there's any way you can help?” Yiye slowly spoke as she gazed at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui heaved a sigh of relief. He wasn't really afraid that this matter would be known by others. It was just that he didn't want to find trouble for himself!

However, a Xiantian Cultivator normally should be impervious to illness of all kinds. Unless, their injuries were in the vital organs, such as damage to the Dantian, etc.

Qing Shui already somewhat knew what Zhu Qing was suffering from. It was matter of the heart. However, was he the cause of it? In any case, since his goddess master had already asked him for his help, he could only furrow his brows and go take a look.

“Let us go now then. We will fly to Zhu Qing Peak.” Yiye remarked.

“Let's go!” Qing Shui helplessly replied.

“What's going on? Do you have some misunderstanding with my 3rd Senior Sister?” Yiye noticed Qing Shui's unwillingness as she suspiciously inquired.

“How could there be? Let's go.” Qing Shui forced his countenance to relax as he mounted on the Icesnow Immortal Crane with Yiye.

Soon after, the Immortal Crane had already arrived in the airspace above Zhu Qing Peak. Zhu Qing Peak looked about the same as Misty Peak. The only difference was that it was more lively

here, unlike the quiet solitude of Misty Peak.

After the Immortal Crane landed, Qing Shui noticed many female disciples staring at him in wonderment. There were in awe, fascination, and even had mesmerized looks in their eyes.

“Wah, it’s Martial Aunt Yiye and Elder Qing Shui!” A female disciple called out hysterically.

“Elder Qing Shui is so young! He actually became an Elder at such a young age!”

“The two of them look so cute together!” Another female disciple sighed.

Qing Shui and Yiye Jiange had weird expressions on their countenance as Yiye glanced at him with hidden bitterness. Qing Shui felt extremely wrong, but he didn’t really understand the portent of Yiye’s gaze.

They entered a grand hall, and walked through it by exiting to a little courtyard in the back. There was also a small building situated at the back.

Standing at the door, there were two females. Upon seeing Yiye Jiange and Qing Shui, they dipped into a bow. Yiye and Qing Shui continued without halting their steps as they entered into the room.

After entering, Qing Shui felt that the space within was actually quite spacious. He was inside a huge living room, and he continued to move towards the room located on the west side.

“Senior Sister, eat something. If you don’t, your body wouldn’t be able to take it.” A male was trying to persuade Zhu Qing.

The moment Qing Shui heard the voice, he knew that it originated from the Elder that was slightly older than Yiye, the 9th Elder.

“Little Kun, ignore me. I’m fine... I just have no appetite.”

Qing Shui, after hearing the sound of that hoarse voice, was shocked. He could determine that the voice belonged to Zhu Qing. Why had it changed so much? Initially, her voice was melodious, filled with charm, and had an extremely smooth feel to it.

After entering the room, Qing Shui saw in disbelief as he witnessed the weary and fragile Zhu Qing on the bed. There was actually such an immense change in the course of over ten days.

The jade-white face of hers had become a deathly pale-white at this moment. Even her beautiful eyes seemed somewhat blurred and her whole body reduced to a bag of skinny bones.

The man had a bowl of hot lotus porridge and wanted to feed Zhu Qing. However, she shook her head and refused to eat.

Just as the male wanted to persuade Zhu Qing again, that bowl of piping hot porridge had already disappeared as it reappeared in the hands of Qing Shui.

Qing Shui sat down slowly on the bedside of Zhu Qing, “Martial Aunt, it breaks my heart to see you losing so much weight. Could you eat a little for me?”

Zhu Qing froze for a second before she saw the smiling Qing Shui sitting by her bed, attempting to feed her porridge. In a state of disbelief, she blinked her eyes as a look of wonder flashed within.

Under the dumbfounded gazes of Little Kun and Yiye Jiange, Zhu Qing finished that bowl of porridge.

Two of the four people in that room were stunned, exceptionally stunned. What just happened? Why did Zhu Qing, who had always been stubbornly refusing to eat, suddenly finish the porridge when it was offered by Qing Shui?

Yiye slowly called out lightly as she walked out the room with her ninth Martial Senior Brother closing the door behind them.

“Why are you doing this to yourself? Do you not want to live anymore?” Qing Shui placed down the bowl and looked at the woman that he could not imagine was the same person as the well-embodied lady he saw a few days ago.

“I don’t know. I feel like I don’t have any ounce of strength

within me. I don't feel like moving or doing anything. The words you said kept repeating in my mind and I felt very bad. I had never wanted for you to be with me, and had even tried to avoid you since that day. However, the words you said before you left made me feel as if my world had turned grey."

When Qing Shui listened to Zhu Qing's coarse voice and saw that a layer of pink had reappeared on her sickly face. He felt confused and helpless not knowing whether to be happy or depressed.

"Thank you for visiting me today. I'm really happy."

When Qing Shui heard that, he lifted her up together with the blanket. She was very light, and even with the blanket, she was still lighter than she was that day. "Get well. You must get well. Actually, I have also been thinking about you. I was purposely trying to anger you the other day."

"I know, I will not expect anything else from you. I know that you knew about my relationship with women and that you detest me. I'm satisfied that you came to see me today."

The smiling Zhu Qing seemed so pitiful yet beautiful at the same time. She lightly hung her arms around Qing Shui's neck and planted a kiss on his face.

"I don't detest you; no one can detest you. You have entered my heart. Ever since that day, your figure has appeared in my heart but I forced myself not to think of you. If I knew that you would be so sick, I would have come earlier." Qing Shui could not get past

himself. He would never be able to learn how to give up on a woman whom he liked and who loved him!

“I’ll nurse you. In the future, you are not allowed to vent it out on your own body.” Qing Shui whacked with a bit of strength on the seemingly fleshy butt.

Zhu Qing gave out a coquettish cry in objection. Her frail look would still make one feel protective of her.

After applying acupuncture to strengthen her foundation and develop energy and her potential, Qing Shui regenerated her energy very quickly. This was also thanks to the fact that the burden in her heart had been lifted. After all, the cause itself could be the cure to the problems of the heart.

“Remember my words. In the future, treat yourself better. Another thing, don’t do it with women in the future. If you can’t settle it and if you feel like it, you can look for me...”

Zhu Qing turned flushed red and covered Qing Shui’s mouth, rolling her eyes. In the skinny state she was in, her feminine charms were even stronger than before. “You’re not allowed to say it. I will not be with women in the future.”

“I’ll be going now. I’ll come visit you in a few days. To think that despite being an adult, you’re still like a kid and cannot take care of yourself.” Qing Shui kept the Gold Needles and teased.

“Qing Shui...”

“Hmm, what is it?” Qing Shui could not understand why Zhu Qing felt hesitant.

“Give me a hug!” She lowered her head and said in a soft voice.

Qing Shui smiled and lifted her chin, looking at the extremely feminine person. His hands went under her arm and he hugged her closely and tightly as if trying to glue their hearts together.

“Qing Shui, thank you!” Zhu Qing wrapped her arms tightly around Qing Shui’s neck and said passionately.

Qing Shui and Yiye Jiange left the room while Zhu Qing looked at them until they went up the Snow White Crane. While in the air, Yiye Jiange looked at Qing Shui in surprised, not blinking. Her eyes which transcended the common world seemed as if they were able to see through him.

“Ask what you wish to, don’t look at me like that. Master, it’s not as if you don’t know how much damage you could cause with your beauty that could cause the fall of countries and cities.” Qing Shui rubbed his nose awkwardly and said.

“You’re on good terms with my Martial Sister?” Yiye Jiange restrained herself for a very long time before she asked this question which made Qing Shui unsure if he should laugh or cry.

“Mmm.”

“You like my Martial Sister?” After a while, Yiye Jiange asked again.

“Master, are you thinking of asking me if I have that sort of relationship with her?” Qing Shui smiled bitterly and said.

Yiye Jiange turned silent!

Qing Shui smiled, but kept quiet as well. He did not wish to say while Yiye Jiange blamed herself on why she was so out of it today. What had their relationship got to do with her?

Back in Cloud Mist Peak, Qing Shui once again returned to his world where he did not care about anything except for his training. Sometimes, he would bring the lass as they would walk around in the wilderness of the Skysword Mountain. Of course, they were on the White Feathered Condor. Occasionally, Qing Shui would get the lass to practise her Deer Cantering.

In the wilderness, Qing Shui wondered if they could come across some strange or unique fruits, but none appeared. However, he was not disappointed. Today, he brought the lass to the back of Skysword Mountain where the scenery was like a bottomless pit and extremely dangerous. They flew below the peak and near the part of Skysword Mountain's skewed arch which was like that of a sword's.

“Daddy, look over there!” Luan Luan looked straight at a particular spot and shouted.

Qing Shui followed Luan Luan’s gaze and discovered that on the walls of the cliff in the mountain range a few distance away, there was spot that was dark and where light did not shine in. At the very top, there hung a huge, pretty red fruit that looked like a coconut and had the size of a child’s head.

“Wondrous Fruit!”

This was what Qing Shui thought. It was exactly the same as the item that came to his mind.

“Luan Luan, can you get Little White to get closer to that spot?” Qing Shui asked the lass. The lass’s vision and senses were extraordinary.

Qing Shui was very agitated. This was good stuff, absolutely good stuff. It was just that he was not sure what effects it had in the world of the nine continents. He wanted to pluck it off and even transplant the vines.

The White Feathered Condor stopped there steadily. At the sight of that bright color and the fragrant scent, Qing Shui knew it had already long ripened, but it had just been hanging here all along.

Qing Shui straightaway plucked off the “Wondrous Fruit” and passed it to Luan Luan!

“Don’t eat it. We’ll go back and ask your mom if this is edible. It might be a bad fruit.” Qing Shui passed to Luan Luan and said.

Qing Shui crushed the stones on the cliff walls, and slowly and carefully removed the roots. He was afraid that if he were to damage the root system, the vine would not be able to survive!

Qing Shui played a round of hide and seek with the lass and transplanted the vine in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

Thereafter, Qing Shui fiddled about this “Wondrous Fruit” which searching the vicinity. Qing Shui was puzzled on why there were no demonic beasts guarding the fruit. If there weren’t any, the fruit would have been plucked off long ago. Could it be because the “Wondrous Fruit” was not of a high quality?

After making a round, he did not discover anything else. The bored lass had fallen asleep in his arms. Since it was late, he let the groggy lass tell the White Feathered Condor to head back to Cloud Mist Peak.

Qing Shui looked at the Wondrous Fruit that was emitting a faint red light, feeling that it shouldn’t just be considered bad. In these past days, he had spent his time exploring the dangerous spots in the area, but he had not manage to find anything good. While he did find a few items that he thought were good, it was after he had checked with Yiye Jiange that he was laughed at and told that they were rubbish.

When they returned to Cloud Mist peak, Yiye Jiange was in front of the hall, as if waiting for him and the lass! He felt very happy, and oddly overjoyed.

Yiye Jiange stepped up to carry the lass in Qing Shui's arms. The slender hands make his heart pound when it touched his chest.

Yiye Jiange said softly to Qing Shui, "You're back!"

When she saw the Wondrous Fruit in Qing Shui's hands, she said in astonishment, "Wondrous Fruit!"

"Hmmm, you know about this?" Qing Shui asked happily, feeling overjoyed. So it was still called the Wondrous Fruit. Seeing Yiye Jiange's stunned face, it must be something good.

"The Wondrous Fruit is one of the most amazing fruits in the land of the nine continents and it is extremely precious." Yiye Jiange touched the Wondrous Fruit happily and said.

"What effects does it have? How precious is it?"

"The fruit is best given to children below 12 years old to increase their potential. Each child can only take one to increase 10% of their overall potential. During the process of cultivation in the future, the speed of the child's progress would increase by another 10%." Yiye Jiange smiled and said.

"Are there any side effects?" Qing Shui asked. The Wondrous

Fruit that he previously knew of had come with side effects.

“No. Did you hear that it has?” Yiye Jiange asked, feeling strange.

“Let Luan Luan have it. The lass had discovered it with her sharp eyes.” Qing Shui passed it to Yiye Jiange who was carrying the lass.

“Actually, this can increase the lass’s lifespan by three years. 10% of her potential would be equivalent to 10% of her lifespan. The Wondrous Fruit is amazing in that it could increase every ability of the person who took it. For children below twelve years old, it would increase the progress of their cultivation by 10% in the future.” Yiye Jiange slowly explained.

“Only children below twelve years old can enjoy that 10% increase in their cultivation speed?”

“Mmm, but when a Xiantian eats it, it can increase all of his abilities at once by 10% and their lifespan by fifty years.” Yiye Jiange held onto the Wondrous Fruit and said as she looked at Qing Shui.

“So what if we get fifty more years to our lives. Even if it can only increase the lass’s lifespan by three days, we must still give it to her. Each additional day brings more hope.” Qing Shui sighed and said seriously.

AST: Chapter 199 – 4 Levels Of The Realm Of The Violet Jade Immortal

“So what if we get fifty more years to our lives. Even if it can only increase the lass’s lifespan by three days, we must still give it to her. Each additional day brings more hope.” Qing Shui sighed and said seriously.

Qing Shui was not merely saying it for show. Increasing ten percent of all abilities and fifty years of life were tempting, but it was more suitable for Luan Luan.

Yiye Jiange smiled, murmured a “See you tomorrow”, and went into her room.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose and returned to his own room. He then locked the door and entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He kept thinking about the Wondrous Fruit. At that time, he had just planted it carelessly. Now that he dug a pit and watered it properly, the plant was not tall but full of vines.

Scanning through everything in the realm and feeling a little happy, Qing Shui started another day of training. The Ancient Strengthening Technique was still a cycle of seventy days, but under the pressure of the mysterious deity, his muscles were developed and the grape-sized dew in his diaphragm had an alarming density.

After circulating the Ancient Strengthening Technique for three consecutive cycles, Qing Shui stopped and made some food in the

Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal for dinner. Qing Shui then laid by the pond for a rest after his hearty meal.

His eyes unconsciously landed on the book he carelessly threw in the realm. It was the Spring Palace Portrait, which he idly picked up to flip through it.

It was still as vivid and caused one's heart to boil hot; the depictions of the techniques were lifelike and graphic. It was as though they were right in front of you, especially the strokes that were realistically painted to depict the lovely lines of the lady.

Pictures after pictures made Qing Shui blaze with passion. He unconsciously used the Heavenly Vision Technique, and it made him dazed...

Many red dots and lines appeared on the characters in the paintings. There were also the eight extraordinary channels, and even the “weapon” of men.

Qing Shui rubbed his eyes. They were still there when he continued to use the Heavenly Vision Technique. Every painting was connected. Could this be the Duo Cultivation?

Qing Shui became excited. This mystical technique was a part of every man's dream. They could enjoy the greatest pleasures and cultivate themselves simultaneously. Besides, Qing Shui knew of the complementary effects of yin and yang.

Yin and Yang alone cannot last long. All creations of the heavens and earth bear both Yin and Yang. The heavens was Yang, the earth was Yin; day was Yang, night was Yin; up was Yang, down was Yin; heat was Yang, cold was Yin. Even for the human anatomy, the outer body was Yang, and the internal organs were Yin. Within the internal organs, the six hollow organs¹ were Yang, and the five internal organs² were Yin. Within the five internal organs, the heart and the lungs, which were positioned higher in the body, were Yang, and the kidneys and liver, which were positioned lower in the body, were Yin. For the kidney, the “essence” was Yin, and the “fire of the vital gate” was Yang.

The Yin-Yang Portrait of Taiji. Qing Shui flipped to the first page of the Spring Palace Portrait and looked at the red dots and lines. This time, he concentrated on the veins. They made his body flushed, and he eventually took off his clothes.

From the first painting, Qing Shui consciously followed the path on the man in the painting and channeled up the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique. Qing Shui found himself in the zone, feeling refreshed yet stimulated.

Following the order of the paintings and channeling up his energy accordingly, it made Qing Shui suspect that this could make him invincible, especially when the path actually reached the “weapon” below.

Qing Shui realised that the Spring Palace Portrait in his mind was gradually revolving in an increasing speed along with his Duo Cultivation, making him fresh and full of energy.

He finally stopped after ten portraits. Although it felt refreshing, it seemed to have expended a lot of time and much of his energy. After having a snack and daydreaming, Qing Shui decided to learn this Duo Cultivation. If only he had a beauty beside him to try out the effects.

The portraits had actually taken up half a day. Qing Shui tried cultivating Qi in different positions, and it made him realise the wonderful thing about the Duo Cultivation. It circulated everywhere, just like in the Spring Palace Portrait. The path of channeling was far and wide, circulating forward and continuously.

Gradually, the internal organs and the eight extraordinary channels formed various circulations which forged, transformed, and transport Qi...

Qing Shui knew this was Duo Cultivation. The “Qi” from the couple merged and transformed to warm the channels, making the Yin and Yang in a harmonious blend which complemented each other...

Successfully completing the cultivations of all 72 paintings used up a whole week's time. Qing Shui found out that it was a method of channeling Qi in the various positions. To be blunt, it increased the joys of practising the Duo Cultivation.

Qing Shui trained for a week and was tormented by the flames of desire. In particular, the guy below stayed erected for an entire week. Fortunately, Qing Shui discovered that this cultivation could enhance some mental power.

When Qing Shui could use this technique with his own will, he had already spent almost fifteen days in the realm. He knew his time was almost up.

At this moment, he felt a tremble in the realm. The boundaries of all four sides seemed to be retracting. In the distance, there appeared a Chinese Parasol. Qing Shui laughed out in joy.

“The Realm of the Violet Immortal actually upgraded!”

Qing Shui never thought he could witness the realm upgrading. That peculiar feeling was unimaginable. Time was short, but only a brief moment. Yet, it felt like it lasted a long time.

“Maybe the realm’s upgrade was connected to mental power?” Qing Shui guessed.

If it truly was linked to mental power, Qing Shui was depressed. He left this avenue without using his mental power. The cultivation technique for meditation had surfaced during his supporting techniques, but he had not continued learning it.

Meditation had one effect – enhancing mental power! Qing Shui stared at the few simple words, but had no use for it. He had not required much mental power for anything till now, and had put off its training.

Now it looked like one had to learn everything, as everything was

useful. There weren't any useless techniques, only ignorant people. Qing Shui decided to start practising meditation tomorrow.

Qing Shui hurried up to the 4th level of the realm to see the rewards, running excitedly to the stone tablet. He could feel his heart beating rapidly.

The Realm of the Violet Immortal had fairly enlarged. Qing Shui saw that the pond was now at least 50 metres long, but its depth had not changed.

“Let's see what good things are here!”

Qing Shui, who always thought good things were meant to be slowly appreciated, held back his impulse and started from the first level!

The first level of the Realm of the Violet Immortal opened, revealing a Tree of Strength fruit that could grow on its own. It ripened every century, bearing ten fruits each time. Each fruit could increase one's strength by 500 jin, and could be used for pills cultivation as well. However, one could only consume a maximum of two pellets – there would be no use eating more than that!

The second level opened, revealing a Tree of Agility that could similarly grow on its own. It ripened every century, bearing ten fruits each time as well. Each fruit could increase one's speed by 50 percent, and could be used for pills cultivation as well, but one could only consume a maximum of two pellets. Eating more would

enable one to enhance another 50 percent of his speed in fifteen minutes!

The third level opened; the Tree of Endurance on the third level ripened every century and bore ten fruits each time. Each fruit could increase one's defence by 500 jin. One could only consume two pellets at most. Eating more would be of no use, and it could be used to cultivate medicine!

The 5000 years of Golden Medicinal Turtle can be tapped for its blood to be used for medicinal cultivation, and could replace any common beast for medicinal cultivation.

Qing Shui was thrilled to see the 4th level!

The 4th level of the realm opened; the Tree of Physicality ripened every century, bearing ten fruits each time, and each fruit could increase one's lifespan by 50 years. One could only consume a maximum of two pellets. Consuming more had no use, and could be used for medicinal cultivation!

Qing Shui was touched! The Fruit of Physicality was finally out, and little lass could now increase her lifespan by 100 years. A good thing was that it was a fruit of physicality; there was one additional ingredient for the cultivation of Great Revitalizing Pellet.

Overjoyed, Qing Shui looked down happily!

There was a reward of a 1000 year old clam that can be tapped for its blood to make pellets. It could be used to replace a common beast to cultivate medicine.

Qing Shui was almost in tears. The heavens did not forsake him. No, they gave him what he lacked, just the Golden Medicinal Turtle and the 1000 year old clam that could replace any two common beast for ingredients.

Another reward was a 10,000 year old Chinese Parasol with a fiery bird on top that could be ridden and engaged to battle. The later generations of the Ancient Phoenix possessed a hint of the phoenix bloodline.

Qing Shui was utterly dazed with only the phrase “with a fiery bird on top that could be ridden and engaged for battles. The later generations of the Ancient Phoenix possessed a hint of the phoenix bloodline” in his mind.

Qing Shui could not help but stare at the 10,000 year old Chinese Parasol in the distance. It was said that the phoenix would land on the Chinese Parasol, but this Chinese Parasol here was much bigger than that at Falling Phoenix Town. Its branches were sturdy, leaves luxuriant, and its crown obscured. Its height had actually reached 50 metres. If not for the 4th level, many medicinal herbs would have suffered.

AST: Chapter 200 – Qing Shui’s Demonic Beast, Fire Bird

Qing Shui now really felt that there was a change in fortune. He never thought that all of a sudden, the wish he did not dare to dream of was fulfilled just like that. While he had yearned to have a flying demonic monster, he did not know when this wish would be fulfilled. He even planned for it to be a long-term goal.

Qing Shui regained his senses and saw that there were two other items listed below!

Rewarded with one perilla, 100 leaves could be harvested every 10 years! It tasted very refreshing and could be used for sauce, seasonings, broth, and such!

Rewarded with one thyme, 100 leaves could be harvested every 10 years! It tasted very refreshing and could be used for sauce, seasonings, broth and such!

Feeling quite happy, Qing Shui saw two extremely large blades of “grass” besides the Drunken Fragrance Fruit Tree. After all, the first three items were all very precious and even the latter two were priceless. Moreover, Qing Shui knew that these two ingredients were required for the culinary arts to create seasonings and broth.

The reward from the 4th level of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal expanded the land in the realm to about 100 mu. Qing Shui was thinking if the 4th level was a crucial point. Would the

reward for the 4th level be better?

The first two levels only gave him plants as rewards and the 3rd level rewarded him with an “animal”. To think that the 4th level not only gave him a 1000-Year Clam and a fire bird, the most important thing was that the fire bird was a “demonic beast” mount which would also be used for battles.

Qing Shui thought in satisfaction that it was definitely on a demonic beast level, and may even get stronger.

When Qing Shui looked towards the pond, he received another shock. While the Golden Medicinal Turtle was only the size of a wash basin, the silvery white 1000-Year Clam was the size of a water tank and had the thickness reaching one’s knees. It was opened slightly, emitting a faint white light at the bottom of the pool.

After reaching the 4th level of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, the pool expanded by one-fold and even the black fishes and turtles were much more dispersed. It was only then did Qing Shui turn to head towards that gigantic Wutong tree.

It was because Qing Shui had wanted to see what the fire bird looked like. Ever since Qing Shui knew of the existence of the fire bird, he had sensed something weird in his mind. Thus, he tried to make sense of that feeling while walking over.

“Screech!”

Accompanied by a high pitched cry of a bird, a gigantic flaming red bird flew down from the plane tree. It was like a gigantic ball of flames had a divine beauty to it, much like the flaming phoenix in drawings. It was just short of the most important thing, the phoenix crown!

Qing Shui looked at the descending fire bird agitatedly without blinking. When its wings were spread out, it would have a wingspan of 100 square metres (10 metres multiply by 10 metres), and it released a strong flaming aura.

“This seems much stronger compared to the Snow White Crane and the White Feathered Condor?” Qing Shui could sense how strong the fire bird was from just its aura.

Qing Shui leaped up onto the back of the fire bird. At that moment, he felt an immense sense of achievement as he would also be one of the those with a demonic beast. Moreover, it was a strong flying demonic beast.

Following on, Qing Shui saw something which he did not know whether to laugh or cry. Each time it passed by the pond, it would pick up a black fish or a turtle.

Qing Shui stroked the warm flaming red feathers of the fire bird. Seeing that it stopped after eating about ten black fishes and a few turtles, he heaved a sigh of relief. He was really afraid that this fire bird would devour his Golden Medicinal Turtle and the 1000-Year Clam.

“Little bird...Don’t eat that old turtle and old clam, alright?” Qing Shui only casually brought it up, but did not expect that the fire bird would cry out humanely. Qing Shui could tell from its cry that it had understood.

To test his guess, Qing Shui tried to use his mental senses to get the fire bird to perform various actions, which it did accomplish with perfection. This caused Qing Shui to feel overjoyed.

The Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal was still quite small and did not allow for flying at fast speeds. Therefore, Qing Shui planned to experience the speed and power of his fire bird outside the realm at a later time.

Seeing that it was about time when he would be kicked out of the realm, Qing Shui washed up and changed into a set of clothes to exit. Before he left, he kept the book, prescriptions, and the pages of the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm. He carefully instructed the fire bird not to touch the plants and some other stuff.

The fire bird screeched happily!

Only then did Qing Shui leave the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal in satisfaction!

He went straight to bed and decided to sleep since it was still late at night. He dismissed the thought of trying out the fire bird since it may attract unnecessary attention from the experts of the Skysword Sect. It would also be troublesome if he were to offend

that old demonic monkey.

When it was morning, Qing Shui quickly got up, skipped his morning practice, and called out for the fire bird. The fire bird seemed to be very excited since it was the first time it had come out. It screeched joyfully, releasing such a strong aura which astonished even Qing Shui.

Qing Shui was already able to sense the strong aura of the fire bird in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He had not expected that, when it left the realm to see the world out there, it unknowingly released an aura which had a similar tinge to the one that had the blood of a phoenix.

Qing Shui leaped up onto the fire bird. Before he gave any instructions, the fire bird took flight. Its large wings cut across the air with great haste. It was then Yiye Jiange chanced upon the scene of an upright figure standing on the back of the fire bird.

She would never had guessed that Qing Shui, who was still riding on the White Feathered Condor the day before, would suddenly appear on the back of a huge demonic monster. Most importantly, the demonic aura of this beast was only 2nd to that of the Skysword Sect's Protecting Beast.

Yiye Jiange noticed that ever since she met Qing Shui, she was better able to accept new things. She also gradually realised that nothing would be shocking. Anything that happened was normal.

Qing Shui stood on the back of the fire bird and experienced the

sensation of the quick flying speed. The feeling of the wind in his face made him feel that an unconstrained emotion came up from the bottom of his heart as he looked over the vast lands and rivers of the world of the nine continents below him. The feeling he was having was much different than what he felt when he was on the back of either the Snow White Crane or the White Feathered Condor.

“The speed of a flying ride is the best. Even if I were to head back to the Qing Village and back, it would take me at most slightly over two days.” Qing Shui felt agitated just thinking about it. His travel to the Cang Lang Country previously had taken him over two months.

Qing Shui took out the Strength-Enhancing Fruit and the Agility-Enhancing Fruit. He tossed them into the mouth of the fire bird, which gave a few happy cries after eating them. Qing Shui could hear the excitement in its cries.

It was too bad that there were no more Small Revitalizing Pellet, if not, it would definitely be very excited to be given two of those. He did not know if the pellet would be of any use to it, but the Energy-Enhancing Fruit and Agility-Enhancing Fruit would definitely be of use. For the moment, Qing Shui had no plans to let it take the Physique-Enhancing Fruit as ten years meant nothing to a demonic beast.

It was too bad that the Endurance-Enhancing Fruit had not ripen, but it would be soon. Qing Shui felt that the most important thing for a demonic beast would be its endurance. Take a flying demonic beast for example. Before it turned into a demonic beast, it was still

a wild beast or ferocious beast. It would tend to be unable to fly for long due to the lack in endurance. This was especially the case for flying wild beasts.

Only when they had the core of a demonic beast would their endurance be better and thus be able to fly for longer distances. But the core was similar to that of a human's Dantian. The stronger the core of the demonic beast, the stronger it would be.

Qing Shui looked at the divinely beautiful big bird he was on and he felt a great sense of satisfaction. It was a sense of satisfaction which he had never felt before. For a long time, he could only postpone his dream of travelling across the land of the world of the nine continents since he did not have a flying Xiantian demonic beast. Now that he had a flying demonic beast of his own, it seemed like his plan of venturing the world would need to be brought forward.

He got the fire bird to head back. When they went back to the Cloud Mist Peak, it was just nice that Yiye Jiange and the lass caught sight of them!

“Ah, pretty big bird.” The lass shouted cheerfully.

Qing Shui leaped down. The lass went up and stroked the flaming red feathers while laughing happily. Qing Shui looked towards Yiye Jiange with a gentle smile.

“Haha, I picked it from somewhere...”

Yiye Jiange looked at Qing Shui with an untainted smile on her face. The quiet goddess would have an especially pure and heartwarming smile when she looked at Luan Luan.

“Master, I may be leaving these few days.” Qing Shui lifted up the lass and said.

“Mmm, I know that the Skysword Sect will not be where you’ll stay. There is a huge world waiting out there for you. I’ve discussed this with Martial Brothers and the others. Since you’re only an Elder of the Skysword Sect in name, you can feel free to join any sects in the future.” There was something in the gaze which Yiye Jiange used on Qing Shui which made him feel melancholy.

Qing Shui let out a sigh and the mood turned slightly oppressing.

“When will you be back?” Yiye Jiange asked softly.

AST: Chapter 201 – Initial Stage, Godly Cultivation Art

“I don’t know, but you don’t have to worry about the little lass. I will think of something for her problems. Afterward, I’ll write out the cultivation art for you. You must ensure and guide her in her cultivation in the future.” Qing Shui distracted the little lass as he spoke to Yiye Jiange.

“Mhm, you must be careful since you are all alone outside.”

Qing Shui could hear the reluctance in Yiye Jiange’s voice. It seemed like she wasn’t used to feeling concern for others. Qing Shui smiled; to him, it was already satisfactory that he could cause Yiye Jiange to be concerned about him.

After he returned, Qing Shui felt that he should bid farewell to Wushuang and... Zhu Qing. It had been almost half a month since he last saw Zhu Qing.

“How fast has time passed!”

When Qing Shui arrived at Zhu Qing Peak, there were no longer any female disciples standing guard. Nowadays, there would also be male disciples that appeared in Zhu Qing Peak, and even couples could be spotted there.

How unbelievable was this! He made some inquiries about Wushuang’s location and discovered that she was residing in a

courtyard of her own. After all, Wushuang was a Xiantian-level Protector in the Skysword Sect. Treatment towards her wouldn't be too bad.

“Zhu Qing Peak no longer forbids male disciples from entering?” Qing Shui asked Wushuang when he met her, with a touch of bewilderment in his voice.

“Yes. Over ten days ago, Master abolished the rules and no longer forbids male and female disciples from falling in love.” Wenren Wushuang replied as she took note of the bewilderment of Qing Shui.

Qing Shui snickered as he continued. “Are you not inviting me in to have a seat?”

Wenren Wushuang involuntarily blushed, and, after a moment of hesitation, allowed Qing Shui to enter. Her place didn't seem to be too big, and she had a small and extremely cozy kitchen.

Against the snow-white walls was a pink-colored sofa. In front of the sofa, there was a small dining table manufactured from wood. Qing Shui gazed at Wenren Wushuang, who was standing beside the sofa.

“I need to be away for a period of time.” Qing Shui held Wushuang's hands as they sat down on the sofa.

“How long would that be?” Wushuang gazed at Qing Shui in

shock as she asked, feeling somewhat ill at ease.

“No idea, but it should be quite some time before I return!” Qing Shui replied lightly.

Wenren Wushuang went silent as she bowed her head, not saying anything. Qing Shui also didn't expect her reaction to be like this. Holding her hand, he brought it in front of his chest.

“Argh!”

Wushuang called out in surprise but didn't resist as she quietly lay in Qing Shui's embrace.

At this time, their relationship had already gone to the point beyond friends. Qing Shui hesitated no longer as he moved with customary expertise, planting a kiss on Wenren Wushuang's lips and using his tongue to interact with the dainty, fragrant tongue of Wushuang.

This time around, against all expectations, Wushuang passionately coordinated with Qing Shui as her tongue took the initiative to tangle with Qing Shui's tongue. Seemingly lost in enjoyment, Wushuang closed her eyes.

Gradually, both of them were lying down on the sofa. Wenren Wushuang climbed atop of Qing Shui as Qing Shui opened his eyes wide, kissing her with no reservation. That suggestive position, as well as feeling something hard humping her, caused Wushuang's

cheeks to redden.

Like a conditioned reflex, Wushuang tightened and squeezed her legs together, only to hear Qing Shui's naughty laughter as his hands explored and squeezed Wushuang's perky butt.

Using his hands to press down on her buttocks, Qing Shui humped and thrust from below. His hard rod got increasingly stronger and stronger, until it pointed straight at the heavens!

“Mmmm~”

A light moan escaped the lips of Wushuang. Her eyes slowly opened, and had an indescribable charm reflected within them. Qing Shui then flipped her over, pressing her down. His chest felt Wushuang's towering twin peaks jutting against it.

Kissing her face and her lips, Qing Shui moved downwards and started using his tongue to trace the contours of Wushuang's nipples through her clothes. How marvelous was that elasticity and fragrance!

“Qing Shui, you can't!” Wushuang panted as she grabbed hold of Qing Shui's hands that were about to take off her clothes.

Qing Shui hugged her tightly and stopped his actions. He had seen a faint trace of sorrow in the bashful expression on Wushuang's face earlier.

Qing Shui snaked out his tongue, locking lips with her, and gently kissed her until her lips got slightly swollen before Qing Shui released her mouth.

“Wushuang, I wanna touch you.” Qing Shui breathed as he gazed at the bashful Wushuang, who had her head lowered.

Silence answered Qing Shui!

“May I..?” Qing Shui whispered as he gently licked the ears of Wushuang

“Mmm.” The gentle sound of assurance rang out, but no one knew if this was the response of love from Wushuang, or Qing Shui’s mastery of tempo control.

A hand lifted her exquisite chin, and another hand felt her erect nipples. Qing Shui gazed at the intoxicated, elegant, bashful face of Wushuang, who was drowning in passion.

Pausing for a moment, Qing Shui was satisfied as he gazed at the slightly dishevelled clothes and hair of Wushuang, lost in her beauty.

How regretful; Wushuang only allowed Qing Shui’s hands to freely roam her upper body. As for the other vital areas, Wushuang still had the presence of mind to protect them tightly. Qing Shui was slightly miffed, but he was already satisfied enough. With a tug of his hands, the clasp of the robes of Wushuang came undone.

Her pink, erect nipples and snow-white towering peaks seemed to radiate a holy light and a fragrance as they were revealed in front of Qing Shui.

Losing all control, Qing Shui's head moved forward as he cupped his mouth over one of the pink, erect nipples of Wushuang and started sucking gently on it. Wushuang was red as a tomato. Her body shuddered and squirmed involuntarily as waves of pleasure racked it.

After returning to Misty Peak, Qing Shui was still lost in memory of what had happened earlier. Earlier, as things progressed on, Qing Shui quickly ran out in a panic, fearing that he would lose control. He didn't have the cheek to look for Zhu Qing after that, and thus decided to directly return to Misty Peak.

At that moment, Qing Shui did feel an impulse to force himself on Wenren Wushuang, but he noticed that Wushuang seemed to have some troubles that she couldn't bring herself to mention and thus decided not to continue on with his actions.

Three days flowed by. Qing Shui played with the little lass everyday together with Yiye Jiange. Qing Shui didn't really understand why Yiye Jiange wanted to accompany him, but he liked having Yiye Jiangye around.

After the Endurance Fruit matured, Qing Shui knew that it was time for him to leave. This time around, Qing Shui didn't visit Wushuang, but went to look for Zhu Qing instead.

Many people greeted him on the way there, although most of them didn't say anything, even when they found out that Qing Shui wanted to visit Zhu Qing. After all, all of them could feel that Qing Shui was extremely close with Wenren Wushuang, and by proxy, Zhu Qing, because she was the master of Wu-Shuang. However, there was some that didn't think like this.

“Do you think there's something going on with Elder Qing Shui and Master?” A female disciple of Zhu Qing Peak spoke to another melon-faced female disciple.

“Something going on? What do you mean? Matters of the sect you mean? Seeing as they are both elders.” The melon-faced girl bewilderedly replied.

“You are so stupid! There are rumours stating that Master is love with Qing Shui, and that they have already done the deed.” The female disciple from earlier spoke in a low voice.

The melon-faced girl dumbfoundedly replied, “That shouldn't be right, how is that possible?”

Qing Shui sweated madly as he quickly rushed ahead. Soon after, he could no longer hear the conversation between the two female disciples.

There was no one standing guard on Zhu Qing's courtyard. Just as he entered, Qing Shui saw Zhu Qing walking out. His eyes involuntarily brightened as he took in the appearance of Zhu Qing. Although she was still somewhat skinny, her aura was no longer as

dark as before. Her sexy collarbones seemed exquisitely carved out by a knife. Although she had lost some weight, her boobs and buttocks didn't suffer any reduction in size. On the contrary, because she had lost weight, this further accentuated and emphasized the fullness of her breasts and butt.

After noticing Qing Shui, Zhu Qing, who could be considered a mature woman, smiled, and the presence of a milf blasted out. This was what a real woman was; she had the smell, the passion, and the charm of a real woman.

“Qing Shui!” Her voice, although slightly hoarse, was light and extremely comfortable to hear.

“Why are you still this skinny?” Qing Shui princess-hugged her and walked inside her room.

“Ah, what are you trying to do in broad daylight.” Zhu Qing was so shy that she couldn't even lift her head.

“Hehe, I want to do you in broad daylight.” Qing Shui smiled as he whispered in her ear.

“Lock the door.”

Qing Shui carried Zhu Qing and walked into the same bedroom chamber that they had done it in the past. Closing the door, he pressed Zhu Qing down on that comfortable bed.

“I missed you!” Qing Shui gazed at Zhu Qing as he lightly spoke.

Zhu Qing joyfully smiled, “Me too, I have been dreaming about you every single day.”

Qing Shui kissed those smoking hot red lips of Zhu Qing and frenziedly sucked the fragrant saliva in her mouth. Both of his hands roamed and grabbed the towering peaks that seemed to be untouched by the passage of time.

“I’m leaving tomorrow.” Qing Shui relinquished her mouth.

Zhu Qing was stunned for a second before she bitterly smiled, “Since this is the case, I want you to make love to me with all your might today.” After which, she pulled Qing Shui’s neck downwards and started another round of kissing.

As their robes fell to the ground, Qing Shui gently kissed the jadelike skin of Zhu Qing that felt incredibly smooth to the touch. That bashful look on her face as Zhu Qing sat on the bed wasn’t able to hide the desire that she felt.

What a top-grade specimen!

Qing Shui abruptly recalled the “Duo Cultivation Method.” Upon seeing the desire on Zhu Qing’s face, he knew that she was already ensnared in passion...

Qing Shui, after enjoying the look on Zhu Qing’s face, slid his rod in and entered her. The instant he entered, he circulated his Qi

based on the Duo Cultivation Method as he enjoyed her.

Maybe because she knew that Qing Shui was leaving, Zhu Qing was exceptionally passionate today. And just when the Qi had flowed to Qing Shui's rod, Qing Shui could clearly feel the existence of a pure energy at the point of where his Yang and her Yin connected as it flowed into his body. Frozen in shock, he was worried that this cultivation art was some demonic technique that stole the Yin energy of woman to nourish his own Yang energy. In that moment of his hesitation, that pure energy had entered into his Dantian and increased the size of the golden liquid inside it.

Just at the moment of his panic, his Qi from the Ancient Strengthening Technique unknowingly activated and circulated around his body before flowing into Zhu Qing.

After the exchange, Qing Shui felt an extremely warm, miraculous energy building up in his body, nourishing his Dantian, meridians, energy channels, and that droplet of golden liquid. After knowing that Zhu Qing wouldn't lose out, he paid no more attention and started to lose himself in enjoying her.

Gradually, Qing Shui discovered that the amount of energy lessened with each exchange. There was a huge decrease in quantity of the miraculous energy from the first time he had experienced the exchange. Now, there was only a miniscule amount of energy.

Zhu Qing looked as though she could also feel the changes in her body when she gazed at Qing Shui with a wild look in her eyes.

“Third Martial Aunt, do you mind climbing on top of me?”

AST: Chapter 202 – Meeting The Female Owner Of The Golden Thunder Winged Condor Once Again

Zhu Qing hesitated awhile before shyly flipping her body and climbing on top of Qing Shui. That full, white, perky butt was sticking up as she guided Qing Shui inside her.

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Leaving the recently matured Endurance Enhancing Fruits for Zhu Qing, he still passed a six other fruits to her. Qing Shui couldn't help but laugh just thinking of the startled look in her eyes.

Conveniently, he also headed over to Wu-shuang's place and left her the Endurance Enhancing and Physique Enhancing Fruits before returning to Cloud Mist Peak. Before he left, he wanted to upgrade the strength of those he cared about. What a pity that there weren't any Small Revitalizing Pellets left. If not, he would have given some to Zhu Qing.

“Are you leaving tomorrow?” Yiye Jiange appeared to have something on her mind as she inquired.

“Mhm, yup. I will give you something good later.” Qing Shui replied.

“You should know what this is. This is for you and the little lass. As for the Bear Form and Crane Form, you should cultivate and

then guide the little lass in it. Just ignore other cultivation arts for now. If there are cultivation arts at the legendary level, you can consider it. Oh ya, don't tell the little lass that she's learning the Bear Form. She hates bears."

Qing Shui similarly passed on a few fruits and that beast skin paper over to Yiye. He took the chance to gaze at her. She was the epitome of beauty and pureness. Qing Shui didn't want to blasphemise her image by fantasizing about her in his mind. It would feel as though he just sinned...

"I will quietly leave here tomorrow, so don't tell the little lass." Qing Shui spoke as he departed.

Yiye knew that Qing Shui wanted to leave alone, but she couldn't help to strongly desire sending him off.

Spending the night in cultivation, Qing Shui entered his spatial realm and meticulously studied the "Duo Cultivation Technique" once again. He thought of the joint union he had with Zhu Qing earlier that morning, especially the positions and that passionate, lust-filled face of Zhu Qing.

The energy that was generated by the Duo Cultivation method was the purest. This caused Qing Shui to be exceptionally joyful. Especially for the first time the energy was generated, it was equivalent to the efforts of half a year of arduous cultivation. This was the benefits of Duo Cultivation which was also why the guys that cultivate this technique usually required a lot of different women.

On the next day before dawn arrived, Qing Shui already mounted the phoenix and flew down the mountains. Qing Shui didn't notice the graceful figure in the shadows that was silently watching him fly away.

After he left the mountains, Qing Shui commanded the fire bird to slow down its speed and to head in the direction of Earthly Paradise. Qing Shui intended to visit Huoyun Liu-Li since it had been almost eight months since he last saw her.

It was late in the morning when Qing Shui finally reached Earthly Paradise. After dismounting, he walked towards Earthly Paradise.

Qing Shui didn't expect that the waitress would be the same one he met on his first day coming here. The waitress was surprised but happy when she saw Qing Shui, which caused Qing Shui to be slightly dumbfounded.

"Mister, why are you here!? Boss said that if you were here, we are to bring you over to see her." The waitress smiled.

"What? So urgently?" Qing Shui rubbed his nose as he laughed along.

"Boss said immediately." The waitress laughed as she led Qing Shui up.

Qing Shui once again entered the balcony that had the area of a spacious field. However, he was thunderstruck by what he saw. In the distance, there was a woman wielding the sword in a graceful dance. Her speed was akin to a flying bird. Her fluidity was like a flood dragon, resplendent and radiant while emitting a sense of vigor like a thousand-year tree. She was like the moon that was half-covered by clouds, and the snow that drifted about in the air.

As Qing Shui saw the facial features of the woman, he was completely stunned. This woman was the same one who he had seen standing atop the Golden Winged Thunder Condor before!

Her brows were in a beautiful arc, and her eyes shone like the Sirius star in the skies. Her iris had the hue of the purest black, and contained boundless depth. There was an innate disdain in the expression of her eyes, and that icy jade body gave people a sense of overwhelming beauty. Her body was long and svelte. Her shoulders were like the edge of a knife and she had the willowy waist of a water snake!

Qing Shui dumbly stared at this woman who had a level of beauty similar to his goddess master. Her beauty was like the bloom of flowers, causing intense desire to arise in those who looked at her. He felt an attraction towards her like a moth flying towards light.

At the beginning, this woman didn't notice Qing Shui, or more accurately, she unconsciously treated Qing Shui as a female waitress of Earthly Paradise. After she took a closer look and realised that this person was a man, the Qi of her body started to gushed out ferociously.

Facing against that mighty aura, Qing Shui could still withstand it. Not only that, but he even silently dissolved the pressure of the aura which caused amazement to flash in the woman's eyes.

Qing Shui also didn't expect that the woman was Canghai Mingyue, the master of Huoyun Liu-li. She was the sole cultivator who reached the peak of Xiantian in Canglang Country.

Although his guess wasn't verified yet, there shouldn't be any mistakes.

“Master, hmmm... Qing Shui!”

Huoyun saw her master first before seeing Qing Shui as she called out joyfully.

“Master, he is the Qing Shui that I often mentioned to you about.” Huoyun hugged Canghai Mingyue's arm as she pouted adorably.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose as he smiled bitterly. Huoyun Liu-Li seemed as though she had transformed into a child when she was in front of her master.

At this moment, Qing Shui had already arrived in front of the two of them.

“This Junior had the opportunity of meeting with Senior before!” Qing Shui respectfully bowed, like a child in front of his

elder. Although Huoyun's master looked only to be in her thirties, no one knew how old she actually was.

“We don't have any relations between us. There's no need for you to bow.”

Her voice had a hint steel in it. After her initial glance at Qing Shui, she no longer looked at him.

“Qing Shui, this is how my master usually acts. Don't take it the wrong way.” Huoyun smiled, trying to diffuse the situation.

“Woah, this little lass already started to protect her love interest.” Canghai Mingyue smiled as she glanced at her disciple with surprise. Although the tone of her voice was still the same, her looks caused one to be mesmerised to the point where they would be unable to extricate themselves.

Upon looking at the sight of that smile on Canghai's face, Qing Shui's desire ignited. There was an indescribable charm and beauty in that smile of hers!

“Master, don't joke about me!” Huoyun appeared somewhat flustered.

“I'm here today because I wanted to gift you something. I need to leave here and would only be back after a long time.” Qing Shui smiled.

“Leaving here for a long time?” Huoyun bewilderedly asked.

“Yeah, I want to go to the other places of the Greencloud Continent, such as the Continent’s Capital. But I will return to the Hundred Miles City after three years.” Qing Shui passed Huoyun some stuff as he spoke such as a few thousand Drunken Fragrance Fruit, and 90 pieces of Perilla and Thyme leaves.

When Qing Shui said he wanted to visit the Capital of Greencloud Continent, a bright light flickered in Canghai Mingyue’s eyes,

“Aww, I don’t care! You have to accompany me for two days later. Your room is still empty and always ready for you.” The husky voice of Huoyun Liu-Li was so sexy as though it was hinting at a hidden meaning. Canghai Mingyue was also somewhat taken aback by shock.

“Master, it’s not what you are thinking.” Huoyun rolled her eyes when she noticed the look of Canghai Mingyue.

“Actually, why don’t you accompany him for leisure and travel about for three years?” Canghai Mingyue smiled as she extended her snow-white dainty hands as she lightly pinched Huoyun Liu-cheeks.

“I still have to manage the Earthly Paradise that you left me.” Huoyun depressedly replied.

“Mere worldly possessions, just abandon it or does the little lass

love making money too much?” Canghai laughed.

The words of Canghai Mingyue caused Qing Shui to understand some of her personality. She had an impressive atmosphere about her. She was decisive, and resolute in her decisions, not beating around the bush. It was also because of such an attribute to her personality that further accentuated her charm.

“This business is the lifeblood of Master, a mission that you have given me.” Huoyun Liu-Li had a lack of understanding on her countenance.

“Hahaha, in this world of the nine continents, power is everything. With enough power, what is a mere Earthly Paradise? With enough power, we can have ten or over hundreds of them. Back then, it was because I knew that you didn’t wish to move about so much. That was why I handed Earthly Paradise to you. Today, if you are interested in travelling with Qing Shui, Master will support you fully. I will send you both to Continent’s Capital tomorrow. Going there on my mount would be faster.”

AST: Chapter 203 – A Beauty Helping To Massage

“Master, can we really do this?” Huoyun Liu-Li grabbed onto Canghai Mingyue’s arm and asked as she secretly sneaked a glance at Qing Shui.

“When did Master ever lie to you before? Master didn’t tell you before, but my home is actually in Greencloud Continent. You are, after all, my only disciple, so I can also take the chance and bring you home to introduce you.” Cang Hai Ming Yue smiled warmly and said.

Qing Shui was speechless as he was simply left out. “This lady’s obstinance is not at an ordinary level. I wonder if she’d still be so headstrong when she’s in bed with a man.” Qing Shui thought about it evilly while feeling jealous of the man whom she would be with.

“Are there a lot of people in Master’s family?” Huoyun Liu-Li asked apprehensively!

Seeing how nervous Huoyun Liu-Li was, Canghai Mingyue’s sexy red lips could not help but perked up into a light smile. Even Qing Shui, who had met a lady like Yiye Jiange, could not help but be in a daze as he stared at the peerless beauty.

“I’m the only child in the family and there are only three of us, myself and my parents. They are very nice people and would definitely like you when they meet you.” Canghai Mingyue smiled

and said.

Each smile and each frown from this lady would lead others to her rhythm and even affect others' emotions. When one saw her smile, one would uncontrollably smile; when one saw that she was happy, one would feel happy as well. When one saw that she was sad, one would feel sad as well...

This master-disciple pair was the best. Qing Shui had already thought that Huoyun Liu-Li was an extremely intoxicating demoness. After seeing this lady who was comparable to someone mentioned in the history of his previous life who could destroy the country and cause sufferings to the people, he realised that she was the great demoness while Huoyun Liu-Li could only be considered a small demoness of low cultivation.

“Qing Shui, let us leave together tomorrow!” Huoyun Liu-Li said as she turned her gaze, although she seemed to be slightly avoiding Qing Shui's gaze.

Canghai Mingyue looked at this disciple of hers who had an extremely well disposition and look. She never thought that she would sink so quickly into the feelings of love and yet was unaware of it herself. It was just that this fellow was a bit strange. To think that she was not able to assess his level of cultivation. He should be young, very young!

“Alright, but what are your plans for this Earthly Paradise?” Qing Shui smiled gently and asked.

“Anyways, no one in Cang Lang Country would dare to court trouble here, so I can just leave it to Yanxue. Maybe I’ll be back after a while.”

“You two can continue to chat. I will go have a rest!” Canghai Mingyue looked at Huoyun Liu-Li warmly and said before she turned and headed for Huoyun Liu-Li’s room. Her loosely fitted black coat made her back view seem like the queen or sovereign of the night.

“So, she is your Master.” Qing Shui recovered his intoxicated gaze and looked towards Huoyun Liu-Li.

“Why, have you met my Master before?” Huoyun Liu-Li looked at Qing Shui in shock.

“I’ve had a glance of her on the first day I came to Cang Lang Country. She was standing on the back of a Golden Winged Thunder Condor. I only felt that she was very strong, but would never have guessed that she is your Master and the strongest person in Cang Lang Country. Seeing how it is, it seems like she can’t be considered as someone from the Cang Lang Country.” Qing Shui said.

“I think my Master can be considered as one who belongs to the rank of the deities. I’ve never seen any woman more beautiful than her.” Huoyun Liu-Li smiled charmingly and looked at Qing Shui, her words unable to hide the pride and respect she had for her Master.

“You’re not bad yourself, so don’t lower the standards for yourself. There are actually many factors in deciding whether one is beautiful or not. It also depends on the individual perspective.” Qing Shui laughed and said.

When Huoyun Liu-Li heard Qing Shui’s words, she felt very happy but still lowered her head slightly in embarrassment. “Qing Shui, is there something you need to attend to in Greencloud Continent?”

“No, I just want to go and take a look, and to see the world out there. Don’t they always say read a thousand book and walk a thousand li. It’s good to go out more.” Qing Shui smiled and said.

“Then, do you have any plans when you reach Greencloud Continent?” Huoyun Liu-Li grabbed Qing Shui’s sleeves and headed upstairs towards the highest level.

“I don’t. I just want to venture around. Maybe I’ll get lucky by suddenly attaining the legendary Divine state of cultivation. I will stand above everyone else with beauties in my arms while I enjoy my life...”

Huoyun Liu-Li looked at Qing Shui’s joke in amusement but eventually could not control her laughter. “Why is it that when you attain power, you must have beauties in your arms? Are beauties just accessories for those who have attained power?”

Qing Shui rubbed his nose and said, “It’s an inside phrase of a younger brother back at home. I’m just borrowing it for use.” Qing

Shui smiled awkwardly.

Qing Shui's expression caused Huoyun Liu-Li to break into a charming and intoxicating laughter. When Qing Shui heard it, he had the urge to hug her close and squeeze her well-embodied figure.

When they got to the rooftop, the winter afternoon's sun that shone down was not only pretty, but also heartwarming. Only half of the rooftop was not sheltered, while the other half was tented by specialized wooden planks with a sofa and a bed below. It was very suitable for one to stay in the shade and enjoy the sun in both the summer and winter.

Standing atop of the side of the rooftop allowed them to have a good view. They were able to see the scenes nearby and even the far yet blurry mountainous view. Qing Shui looked at Huoyun Liu-Li who was standing quietly besides him, "What are your plans when you go to Greencloud Continent? I may run about everywhere, so will you be following your Master?"

Huoyun Liu-Li was stunned for a moment before she lowered her head and said softly, "Do you not like me following you or are you afraid that I would be?"

"I'm worried that it'll be exhausting for you. I can't bear to put a delicate beauty like you through all that." Qing Shui rubbed his nose and smiled bitterly.

"I'm also a Xiantian. Don't put me in the same light as those frail

women. I can even take care of you if I'm at your side." Huoyun Liu-Li said shyly.

"Can you cook?" Qing Shui smiled and said seriously.

"No!" Huoyun Liu-Li answered embarrassedly. If it were not for the Drunken Fragrance Fruit, the food that she made would not be edible.

"Can you do the laundry?"

"I can learn." Her voice went even softer!

"Then what do you know? Come share with me. I'm very curious how a great beauty like you can take care of people. I'd like to know." Qing Shui looked at the embarrassed Huoyun Liu-Li and said.

"I know how to massage..." After saying this, she felt stunned. Qing Shui fell into a daze as well...

Huoyun Liu-Li had recalled the other time when Qing Shui was massaging her. How could she think of doing it better than he did? At the same time, she also thought of that striking scene and was stunned as she fell into a panic.

"Oh, massage is good. I've not tried it before. How do you know how to give massages?" When Qing Shui regained his sense, he smiled and said, looking at Huoyun Liu-Li with hopeful eyes.

Huoyun Liu-Li lifted her flushed red face and said, “Master and I used to give each other massages often in the past, so it should still be acceptable. It’s just that it’s a far cry from your techniques the... the other day.”

“It’s fine, or shall we give it a try?” Qing Shui looked at Huoyun Liu-Li “yearningly” and said.

“Mmm!” Huoyun Liu-Li gave a straightforward reply.

“Let’s go over there!” Huoyun Liu-Li tugged Qing Shui’s sleeves and headed for the nearby bed. It was also a bed with purple sheets and blankets.

Qing Shui smiled and looked at the Huoyun Liu-Li who was putting up a front before he laid face down on the bed, stretching out his arms and legs!

Huoyun Liu-Li clenched her teeth and sat by the bed. She slowly reached with her slender, trembling hands towards Qing Shui’s shoulders and gently massaged him.

When her hands just reached Qing Shui’s shoulder, he could not help but feel like crying out. It was the first time he enjoyed such treatment, especially by an unparalleled beauty.

Huoyun Liu-Li’s hands came into contact with Qing Shui’s body. While it was over a layer of clothes, it still felt warm to touch and

she could smell the refreshing scent of a man which made her feel unsettled. She had never known that a man's presence could be so strong that it made her extremely unsettled.

The slender hands started from the shoulders and moved to the back. She was pressing, squeezing, kneading, and pinching, which caused Qing Shui to feel extremely comfortable. Feeling pressure on various acupuncture points on his back, he did not know if she knew them or had chanced upon them, especially the myriad pressure points along his spine.

According to the Chinese medical practices, massage helps through various means by agitating the points including the skin, muscles, joints and nerves, vessels, and the lymph glands. It also helps to improve the blood circulation and metabolism rate. It would thus improve the body's resistance, reduce inflammation, relieves muscles aches and pain. Massage relaxes the veins and channels, releases blood clots, reduces pain and swelling, and is advantageous to various illnesses. Qing Shui's "Softboned Hands" brought this theory to greater heights with the application of the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique.

Qing Shui felt so comfortable that he felt like falling asleep, but could not bear to do so. He felt those slender hands lightly pressing on his waist with a demonic energy, gently kneading and pressing.

Qing Shui's breath grew heavy but what he did not know was that Huoyun Liu-Li was at a loss. It was because if she were to continue downwards, it would be his...

Recalling the other time, this rascal actually had his way with her

butt, but it seemed very comfortable. The feeling of the pounding heart and the blankness of the mind felt as if he jumped into the deep abyss from mid-air.

Gritting her teeth, Huoyun Liu-Li placed her hands on Qing Shui's butt and grasped it lightly. Qing Shui let out a lewd cry of comfort.

That sound made Huoyun Liu-Li flush red and she withdraw her hands after a round of grabbing his butt. Her skin was so thin that even her neck was covered with a layer of pink, causing Qing Shui to salivate.

AST: Chapter 204 – Red Luan

“Didn’t you cry out louder than me the other day? But I still completed the massage, didn’t I?” Qing Shui grinned and sat up.

“Stop talking about that. You’re not allowed to.” Huoyun Liu-Li said frantically. She recalled how she did not even have the strength to call out for Qing Shui to stop, but could not help and let out those embarrassing cries.

“Your skills are not bad, and it’s really comfortable. No wonder the other day you...hehe.”

“You’re so annoying. You’re not allowed to talk about it anymore.”

“Or should I give you another massage?” Qing Shui grinned and said.

“No!” Huoyun Liu-Li said firmly. Her flushed red face was especially tempting.

Qing Shui continued to smile!

“So how was it? Is my massage acceptable?” Huoyun Liu-Li lowered her head and said softly.

“It’s good, but it’s not completed. Usually when it is not

complete, it is really uncomfortable. See how I completed the whole massage the other time?” Qing Shui felt that it was a pity. He felt that the butt, which was only massaged for a short while, was still tingling and he wanted more.

For the whole afternoon, Qing Shui did not see that headstrong lady, Canghai Mingyue, again. He wanted to see her because it was just like enjoying a nice scenery. He even wanted to remember some of the moments where she was especially beautiful.

In the afternoon, Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-Li chatted happily about some of the events that happened recently. It was actually a very simple thing for two members of the opposite sex to have an enjoyable time together, with the prerequisite that the two of them have a favorable impression of each other. At the very least, Qing Shui had an extremely pleasant impression of Huoyun Liu-Li.

“How come you have so many varieties of those fruits all at once? It’s really amazing.”

“I grew it myself, but I hope you don’t look down on it. There aren’t many of them.” Qing Shui rubbed his nose and said embarrassed.

Huoyun Liu-Li was speechless as she looked at Qing Shui. When she heard what Qing Shui said, she really felt like strangling him.

At night, Qing Shui specially cooked a meal himself with the turtles and black fishes from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Moreover, he also added the Drunken Fragrance Fruit,

perilla, and thyme. Qing Shui was very happy that the flavors of these spice did not clash.

Qing Shui actually had selfish motives. He wanted to see if the lady, who was so majestically beautiful and had beauty that could bring harm to the country and sufferings to the people, would take a fancy to good food. However, Qing Shui was disappointed that other than the initial slight discomposure, she only drank a bowl of All Aspect Nourishment Soup and some black fish but did not reveal anything thereafter.

Qing Shui felt gloomy. It seemed as if she did not like to talk, or at the very least, not to him. She also did not look at him much, making Qing Shui feel especially like a failure. All the things he was proud of did not seem to be worth mentioning when placed before her.

It might be because she had felt Qing Shui's gloominess that Huoyun Liu-Li kept talking to both Qing Shui and Canghai Mingyue. She even got an additional serving of soup for Qing Shui.

Upon seeing this, Canghai Mingyue broke into an intoxicating smile, but did not speak a word. Qing Shui chanced upon that amazingly beautiful smile once again.

Qing Shui's mind was flooded with the images of Canghai Mingyue. He imagined her beautiful brows, and her bright, profound eyes shining like stars yet were dark as ink. Her looks seemed to be full of disdain for the rest of the world. He was not sure who would be able to dominate such a woman.

On the next day, Huoyun Liu-Li handed over the matters of the Earthly Paradise to Mei Yanxue, including the spice given to her by Qing Shui.

Canghai Mingyue let out a crisp call while Qing Shui's expression turned grim. It was because he could feel the presence of his flaming bird. When he came to Earthly Paradise yesterday, he did not let the flaming bird return to the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

Qing Shui once again saw the beautiful Golden Winged Thunder Condor, but behind it was his flaming bird which was as big as the Golden Winged Thunder Condor. It seemed as if the Golden Winged Thunder Condor was trying to shake off his flaming bird.

Qing Shui stood in a daze. Could it be that his flaming bird was a male while the Golden Winged Thunder Condor was a female...?

When the flaming bird saw Qing Shui, it circled above him happily.

However, Canghai Mingyue looked at the flaming bird in surprise and then looked at Qing Shui with her pair of profound eyes that was dark as ink. She spoke out in that unique and charming voice, "I like your big bird."

Qing Shui looked at Canghai Mingyue, stunned, while his mind was filled with the words "I like your big bird". Qing Shui had a strange yet excited feeling all over.

Qing Shui had never thought or dared to think of being able to make such a goddess like lady with a majestic aura say such words. If she were to know his current thoughts now, he wondered if she would eradicate him!

Qing Shui looked at Canghai Mingyue as he smiled bitterly and said, "While my bird is very big, I only have this one. You can see and touch it all you want. You can even ride or play with it, but I can't let you have it..."

Huoyun Liu-Li looked at Qing Shui with a slightly weird expression, making him feel guilty. Qing Shui did not know if she was aware of the issue with the bird, but he knew for sure that Canghai Mingyue did not understand.

However, Qing Shui still felt a bit scared after, feeling that he was really too lewd...

Canghai Mingyue turned her gaze away from the flaming bird. She had only looked towards Qing Shui for a short moment when she said those words, making Qing Shui feel a bit unhappy at this prideful lady. That was why he decided to grasp the opportunity to take a slight opportunity to make himself feel happier.

"Since you have a treasure like the Red Luan, you would surely not take a fancy to my Golden Winged Thunder Condor."

It was a rare opportunity for Qing Shui to hear her speak in such a tone. He was also shocked. Could it be that the flaming bird also

existed in this world? He could not help but asked, “What’s a Red Luan?”

“Don’t you know of the Red Luan? You have one but you don’t know what it is?” Canghai Mingyue looked at Qing Shui with a weird expression and asked, feeling puzzled.

“I don’t. I got this flaming bird by chance.” Qing Shui was sort of speaking the truth.

“Flaming bird? Mmm, it’s also right. Red Luan is a mutated beast in the world of the nine continents. It is said to be of the same blood heritage as the Flaming Phoenix and could possibly evolve into the legendary phoenix. However, the chance is very low since the phoenix is a legendary Divine beast in the world of the nine continents.” Canghai Mingyue looked yearningly at Qing Shui’s flaming bird.

Mutated beasts. Qing Shui forgot completely about them and only knew of his flaming bird. Now, he came to realize that the flaming bird was actually the Red Luan in the world of the nine continents. It was stated in the <> that the Red Luan was a strong power amongst all the mutated beasts, and was also one of the strongest of them all. As for the phoenix, it was a legendary top grade demonic beast but no one had seen it before.

“You can take the Red Luan with Liu-Li. I’ll be in front.” After saying that, she mounted the Golden Winged Thunder Condor like a fairy taking a stroll.

Huoyun Liu-Li was still in a daze, looking at Qing Shui's beautiful big bird. She had once said that when she gets her own demonic beast, she would bring him to the places he wanted to go. Now, it felt so ridiculous. How could he be seen in the same light as normal people...

The more Huoyun Liu-Li thought about it, the more helpless she felt. Within less than a year, she was already unable to catch up to him. When she first saw him, she had a better lead compared to him.

“Let's go, get on!” Qing Shui grabbed Huoyun Liu-Li's small hand and pull her up onto the back of the flaming bird!

With a cry from the condor followed by the bird, the two flying demonic beasts flew across the air quickly. One gold, one red. Qing Shui could not describe his feelings at that moment. It took him two months to come to this place and he could remember how envious he was when he first saw the Golden Winged Thunder Condor. Within a short year, he had managed to get ahold of a flying demonic beast that was stronger than the Golden Winged Thunder Condor. It felt very good to be looking down on the envious gazes of others.

“Wow, Golden Winged Thunder Condor!”

“What a big bird!”

“Don't you have a big bird as well?” The lady said teasingly.

“When did I have one?” The guy asked.

“Don’t you have a big bird below you?” The lady said in a charming and seducing tone.

Guy: “...”

Qing Shui heard the conversation very clearly with his keen sense of hearing. He started to break into a sweat!

Qing Shui did not dare to look at Canghai Mingyue who was on the Golden Winged Thunder Condor nearby. He did not even dare to look at Huoyun Liu-Li. Thank goodness they left the area in just a few breath’s time!

The flaming bird would follow closely behind the Golden Winged Thunder Condor and even go up to snug against its feathers at times. Qing Shui was speechless. Could it be that this lewd bird was really a male? To think that it was so proactive.

At times when the flaming bird went overboard, the Golden Winged Thunder Condor cried out in protest and used its large golden wings to slap it. However, the lewd bird was not only just unafraid but it could also easily ward off.

Qing Shui was really quite speechless. He wondered if the Golden Winged Thunder Condor was already taken by the flaming bird...

Once they were out of Cang Lang Country, the flaming bird and

Golden Winged Thunder Condor flew side by side. They took up a circumference of 200 metres, much like that of a football field. It may be because their wings were too big that it was not especially bumpy when they were flapping.

It was the first time Qing Shui experienced a long distance flight and he was especially excited. It took him two months to cover half of Cang Lang Country, and Cang Lang Country was northwest of the Greencloud Continent. It was more towards the far west while the Continent's Capital was more towards the east. After all, the further east a place was, the closer it was to the prosperous Middle Continent.

Flying high up made Qing Shui recall the term "beyond the nine heavens" but he merely shook his head. In his previous life, Qing Shui had seen some information concerning the term "beyond the nine heavens".

There were different interpretations to this term in Daoism and Buddhism respectively, but Qing Shui did not know what to think of them. Rather than these interpretations, Qing Shui held a stronger belief in another interpretation, which was that everything in the world started from one and ended at nine. The nine heavens referred to the unattainable skies of extreme heights!

It took them only one day to fly out of Cang Lang Country, so they decided to rest for the night. Qing Shui did not know where Canghai Mingyue took out a tent and other stuff from. Since they were in the wilderness and Qing Shui wanted to enter the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal for training, he decided to find an excuse to leave and said that he would be back at a later time.

Huoyun Liu-Li looked at Qing Shui worriedly. After all, it would be bad if some accident were to occur in this desolate wilderness. The most dangerous things in the world of the nine continents would be the demonic beasts.

“I’m fine, don’t worry!”

Qing Shui suddenly recalled that his goddess-like Master had said that Yan Jiang Country was in the southeast, so he looked towards Canghai Mingyue who was not far away.

“Erm, can we pass by Yan City on the way? I’d like to take a look there!” Qing Shui looked towards Canghai Mingyue who was looking at the night sky. He could not help but tell himself that no matter what this lady did, she would always have a majestic beauty. Each movement was like nature itself, and each action was extremely beautiful. At the very least, there was nothing with greater beauty than her.

“Yan City? Yan Jiang Country’s Yan City?” Canghai Mingyue turned and asked. Under the night sky, she was so beautiful that it would cause one to be dazzled and stunned!

AST: Chapter 205 – What Level Of Strength Do I Need To Trample The Yan Clan?

“Yan City? The capital of Yanjiang country?” Canghai Mingyue glanced back as she asked. Under the night sky, she was so beautiful that it caused people to be dazzled and mesmerised-she was the epitome of beauty!

“Mm!” Qingshui depressedly replied. Just thinking of his mother proved to be a great, big knot in his heart. This was also the greatest problem on the surface. Just thinking of the 19 years of suffering that his mother had went through, especially with the agony of being separated by her own flesh and blood... He thought of Little Yuchang and Luan Luan, especially that little girl back in the Hundred Miles City. It had been a year since he last saw her, and he already missed her terribly, not to mention his sister. She had been separated from Qing Yi for a whole 19 years, how much suffering did she go through?.

Canghai Mingyue was somewhat dumbfounded as she gazed at this mysterious guy. In his eyes, one could see many complex emotions intermingling. There was gentleness, suffering, regret, hatred, anger, helplessness, and hope...

Canghai Mingyue didn't expect that a person's gaze could actually be so complicated to this extent. The clear eyes of Qing Shui was also filled with an unyielding determination!

He was someone with a story, but just what was his background that would cause him to react in such a way? Canghai Mingyue discovered that this little guy was more and more pleasing to the

eye.

If this news were to be known by those who were familiar by Canghai Mingyue, they would surely be shocked. Because, pleasing to the eye was the highest evaluation that Canghai Mingyue could give to any males other than her birth father!

“Okay then, we will stop there for a while!” Canghai Mingyue lightly said.

Qing Shui didn’t expect that she would say this, and he stared at her, stunned for a moment before mounting the firebird and flying a distance before they landed.

Now that there was still time, Qing Shui thought about what should he do after he arrived at Yan City. Currently, his level of power was still not high enough. The Yan Clan would still be able to smash him easily.

“I’ve been thinking whether or not I should go to the Yan Clan after we land in the Yan City tomorrow.” Qing Shui sighed bitterly.

“Do you have some troubles? Or it isn’t convenient to talk about it? If you don’t mind, I can be a listener. Maybe you would feel better.”

Qing Shui actually had already discovered Canghai Mingyue, but was pretending otherwise. After which, he gazed at that heart-stirring countenance of her in surprise.

Qing Shui didn't expect that she would be here. No matter how beautiful she was, the possibility of 'doing it in public' didn't even cross Qing Shui's mind when it came to such a woman who seemed apathetic to everything.

"What's your objective for coming here?" Qing Shui unhappily glanced at Canghai Mingyue as he inquired.

"Did you think that I'm truly worried about you, and I wish to interfere in your matters? I'm only afraid that you can't think straight. And if something really happened to you, my silly disciple would be hurt." Canghai Mingyue gazed at the moon as she replied.

"Can I ask you something?" Qing Shui stared at the lofty, beautiful, extremely mesmerizing countenance of Canghai Mingyue.

"Speak."

"What level of strength do I need to trample over the Yan Clan?" Qing Shui lightly inquired.

"Canghai Mingyue's delicate frame involuntarily trembled as the depth of her eyes became as deep as a bottomless pool. Her charming eyes caused Qing Shui to feel a sense of desire.

Yan City was the capital of the Yan Jiang Country. There was 81

countries in the Greencloud Continent, and the capital was the concentration of each country's power. The Yan Clan was the ruler of the Yan Jiang Country.

“This fellow wants to wipe out the Yan Clan?” Canghai Mingyue gazed at Qing Shui in shock.

Qing Shui silently stared at Canghai Mingyue, waiting for her reply.

“Although the Greencloud Continent is one of the weakest continents in this world of the nine continents, its power is still something that can't be ignored. In all of the 81 countries, the Yan Jiang country is ranked within the top 15. If you want to trample over the Yan Clan, your strength would need to be, at the very least, 5th Grade Martial King-and this is just a conservative estimate.” Canghai Mingyue sighed.

Qing Shui had long guessed that there was a Martial King hidden in the Yan Clan. Back then when he asked Yiye Jiange, he had already somewhat expected this possibility. But he didn't expect that the Yan Clan would actually be so strong to this extent. Having a power at the 5th Grade Martial King level was just a conservative estimate!

After many long moments, Qing Shui also sighed!

“Thank you, but there's no need to pass by the Yan Clan tomorrow. Let's go back to the Greencloud Capital directly.” Qing Shui smiled as he spoke to Canghai Mingyue.

“It’s good that you are fine. Based on your potential, it’s just a matter of time. I hope you can keep your cool. This is something that cannot be rushed. After you mature, all these thorny problems would be solved easily with the mere flip of your palms. If you want to accomplish great things, you need to learn tolerance.” The deep, black eyes of Canghai was filled with beauty and intelligence, they emitted an aura that caused people to willingly bow in worship.

Canghai Mingyue left, she knew that Qing Shui needed some quiet time alone.

After she had left, Qing Shui entered into the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal and frenziedly threw himself into cultivation. 5th Grade Martial King, how far away was that?

He didn’t think that there would be such a character in the Yan Clan. Entering into a noble’s house via marriage is akin to entering the deep sea. To think that his mother would be a victim herself. For him to settle this debt of grudge and gratitude, it seemed that he had to breakthrough to the 5th Heavenly Layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique.

Just thinking of it caused Qing Shui to be incomparably depressed.

“If my firebird’s phoenix bloodline awakened, it would be of immense help to me.” Qing Shui knew that once his mount’s bloodline awakened, it would be a demonic beast at the Martial King level.

However, this hope was too unlikely to happen; it was as though he was searching for a needle in the vast ocean!

As for Bear Form, Qing Shui had already familiarised himself with it. The pent-up emotions in his heart was vented out by the execution of Bear Form. The seemingly clumsy Bear Form had its own area of specialization.

For example, Bear's Dazzle appeared to be a simple shake of the body, but the power of vibration contained within the move was extremely terrifying. When cultivated to the extreme, it would enable one's body to even break steel!

Qing Shui circulated that nameless cultivation art. Currently, he was already incomparably familiar with it. His body felt increasingly heavier, and Qing Shui knew that he wasn't far off from reaching the boundaries of the small success stage.

The small success stage of the Bear Form was achieved when one trained to increase his or her body weight, while the large success stage was achieved when one trained his or her body to be lighter again. As for the Great Perfection stage, that would require one to experience it for him or herself.

A clumsy body unleashes clumsy moves, but the power contained within was incredibly violent. That power of laceration was pure brutality. Although the movement of the body looked clumsy, the arms were incomparably agile.

As Qing Shui suddenly shook his body in the manner described, he suddenly had a miraculous feeling. It felt as though all the burdens and negative emotions contained in his heart was vented out via the execution of the technique.

Cracks appeared on the surrounding of the space Qing Shui was standing on. The cracks were as wide and as long as two meters. The cracks looked like the strings of web on a spider's spiderweb.

It was the small success stage of the Bear Form. After a moment of shock, Qing Shui confirmed it. That increment and decrement of power in his body allowed Qing Shui to realize that he had already reached the small success stage of the Bear Form.

However, that miraculous feeling Qing Shui felt still lingered in his mind. That shudder of the Bear's Dazzle actually could make use of the negative energy of a human's body that was augmented by pressure and rage. Who could have thought that the Bear's Form would be able to cleanse one heart and mind, and ease stress. The category that the Bear Form belonged to – the life nurturing arts-wasn't named in vain indeed.

Qing Shui didn't know that his Bear's Dazzle had already reached an extremely high profound realm, similar to his Realm of Sword Truths.

The cracked surroundings was already a testament of it. However, Qing Shui wasn't aware of what level he had actually reached!

Qing Shui spent the rest of his time cultivating the Ancient Strengthening Technique. Qing Shui intended to cultivate to the peak of the 4th Heavenly Layer as soon as possible and find a chance to breakthrough to the 5th!

Only by stepping into the 5th Heavenly Layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique would he have the slightest hope to contend against the Yan Clan!

AST: Chapter 206 – The Young Miss From Yan Clan Who Sells Tea Leaves

Only when he attains the 5th Heavenly Layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique would he have the hope of allowing himself to head to the Yan Clan!

Qing Shui only returned in the morning to the resting spot where Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li were. When he came into contact with Huoyun Liu-Li's gentle and concerned gaze, he felt very warm in his heart. He felt satisfied to have such a lady thinking about him!

Qing Shui felt very thankful. If he were in his previous life, Qing Shui would have thought that a woman like this would be out of his reach. In this life, he was able to taste the warmth and care of such an unparalleled beauty.

Canghai Mingyue remained the same, as if nothing could peak her interest. She gave off a strong and dominating presence which seemed to be able to cause one to back off once he was in contact. She was beautiful, so beautiful that even the beauty of someone who could cause the sufferings of the country and its people would not be able to compare.

She was different from Shi Qingzhuang's coolness, and had the pride of a loner. She was one who was indifferent to everything. A friend was easy to find but a bosom was hard to wish for. She was like a phoenix who soared through the clouds; no one could understand her or knew what she was thinking. Nobody knew for what reason, what she wanted, or what she pursued.

The three of them continued on their way after having a simple meal. They had already entered the Jiang Yan Country. Qing Shui estimated that it would take them about two days to leave Jiang Yan Country. The Golden Winged Thunder Condor and flaming bird would have no trouble flying for two days. While Qing Shui spoke to Canghai Mingyue the night before about Yan Jiang Country, he ended up changing his mind and decided not to pass by Yan City.

Although the goal was difficult to reach, at least he had a goal and the possibility of attaining it. Qing Shui knew that it would be hard to break through to the 5th Heavenly Layer. Since he knew alchemy, he might be able to find a suitable prescription or refinement based on the prescriptions he had accessed to help his cultivation.

Huoyun Liu-Li would sometimes accompany Qing Shui or Canghai Mingyue. Qing Shui felt that it seemed funny but he was also touched. This lass wanted neither to neglect her Master nor him.

There were also eighty-one cities in Yan Jiang Country. They entered Moyu City which was at the distant borders of the Yan Jiang Country but they did not stop. Looking down from high in the air, they could not clearly see how the city looked like since it was too big. However, it still felt as if those tall buildings were very small and insignificant.

Standing from a high place, one would be able to look into the far distance. When one was standing from a high place, one would

also lower his head to look at things. It felt as if he was able to save a lot of effort and strength. Gradually, one would discover that he would grow to like that feeling. Those who looked down on the rest of the world all stood at very high places. They would not only lower their head but also look in contempt at everything else.

It only took them two hours to quickly fly past the buildings, mountains, and forests of the city since smaller cities would only have a circumference of 1000 li while bigger ones would have a circumference of tens of thousands li. This was also why Qing Shui only thought of venturing the world after getting the flaming bird. Otherwise, It would be an almost impossible task unless he could learn those techniques that would allow him to move across far distances as if they were just a short distance away, or if he could get his hands on the legendary ‘checkpoint’.

Although Qing Shui was shocked when he first saw the description for the ‘checkpoint’, he did not feel that it was something unexpected. The ‘checkpoint’ that Qing Shui was thinking of was known for being a magical item but it was seen as a treasure in the world of the nine continents. It was not segregated into different grades as there were different uses for them, but they were all strong enough to make one’s hair stand.

Legend said that the ‘checkpoint’ which existed in the world of the nine continents allowed for the holder to be able to immediately reach one of the nine designated spots. The nine spots were respectively located in a place within the capital of each continent. As for whether it was really the case, no one knew as it was not known that anyone had laid their hands on one.

While Qing Shui was also full of desire for the ‘checkpoint’ since it could save a lot of time and would be extremely useful during escape attempts, there were no clues on where to start looking for such a mythical item.

The strong wind in the air was nothing to those who had attained Xiantian. If it was an ordinary person, he would not be able to withstand the strong gales. He would not even be able to breathe and would only feel as if he were being cut through by a blade. It goes to show how fast the Golden Winged Thunder Condor and the flaming bird were.

In the strong wind, they would even channel some Qi of Xiantian when they spoke. If not, they would not be able to hear each other. Therefore, they usually did not speak during flight. Of course, it would be a different case altogether if they were sitting down. The protruding parts on the back of the flying beasts would block half of the height of a person. However, when they were flying very fast, those who were weak would not even be able to sit as the speed would be too fast and unbearable for them.

Standing from a tall spot, the sky seemed so vast and endless, making one feel that they were insignificant and helpless. Being able to see that vast scenery made Qing Shui feel especially good and peaceful.

They went on flying until the next day. When it was noon, Canghai Mingyue looked at Qing Shui and said softly, “Yan City is just right in front. Let’s allow the beasts to take a rest while we grab some food. We’ll stay for two hours before we continue on our way.”

Qing Shui looked at Canghai Mingyue, stunned, but the other party only showed her back when he turned to look at her. When Qing Shui heard the words Yan City, he felt a burning sensation within himself. While he said that they would not be stopping at Yan City, it was still good to take a look since they passed by.

He wanted to give his thanks to Canghai Mingyue, but he eventually restrained from doing so. He still felt very thankful for her, even though she was proud, aloof, and even a bit stoic.

An hour later, they got off at a less busy location, rented a covered horse carriage, and went off to Yan City's largest restaurant, "Red Maple Inn".

The prosperity of Yan City was not much different than Cang Lang Country and was almost on the same level. Qing Shui sat in the coach together with Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li with the muddled Huoyun Liu-Li sitting next to him in the middle.

The carriage was not very big and it was barely able to seat three people.

Canghai Mingyue once again made Qing Shui feel that she was unique, as she sat on the other side without any hesitation. She still kept her distance from Qing Shui.

While he was surrounded by beauties, Qing Shui felt especially displeased. When he saw Canghai Mingyue's gaze earlier, it was as if she did not care that he was a guy. It made Qing Shui feel that

she did not give a hoot about him...

“Liu-Li, let’s change seats. I want to take a look outside.” Qing Shui said softly.

“Ahh, mmm.” Huoyun Liu-Li seemed to have realised something and quickly agreed to change seats with Qing Shui. Huoyun Liu-Li turned her well-developed beautiful butt before Qing Shui, and Qing Shui wanted very much to stick his face into it.

Canghai Mingyue turned to throw a glance at Qing Shui before continuing to look outside, but there wasn’t a single change in her expression!

Qing Shui leaned against the window and looked out at the passing traffic and stalls. There was a large variety of items on sale. There were plenty of voices from people calling out for customers as well as from those who were bargaining for a better price.

They passed by another stall, and he noticed that there seemed to be an unusual crowd over there. However, the voice that came out made Qing Shui fall into a shock!

“To think that the Yan Clan’s Young Miss is selling tea leaves. This is really a disgrace to the Yan Clan.” A scathing female voice rang out.

“She’s only Yan Clan’s Young Miss in name. How does she look like Yan Clan’s Young Miss? She can’t even be compared to a

servant in the Yan Clan. It is not embarrassing to rely on her own efforts to survive.” An old man said calmly.

“Sir, please stop the coach!” Qing Shui suddenly shouted.

Qing Shui quickly got off the coach, not even saying anything to Huoyun Liu-Li and Canghai Mingyue.

“Master, what’s wrong with him?” Huoyun Liu-Li asked Canghai Mingyue anxiously.

“Let’s go, we’ll go and take a look as well.”

Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li both got off the coach as well. “Sir, please wait for us here for 15 minutes. If we’re not back by then, feel free to go off.”

After saying that, Huoyun Liu-Li handed the coachman a silver note!

Qing Shui walked towards the crowd. His sense of hearing was too keen, allowing him to clearly hear from such a faraway distance.

“Sigh, this child is really pitiful. Even though she is a Young Miss from the Yan Clan, she can’t even be compared to a child from a commoner’s family.” An aunt spoke out, feeling sorry.

Qing Shui walked very slowly, and gradually squeezed through to

the front.

“Young Master Xiao, is this your elder cousin? The one who’s selling tea leaves?” A young man’s voice rang out in shock.

“Haha, cousin? Is she deserving of that title? She isn’t even my aunt’s daughter but merely an illegitimate child of the Yan Clan.” A young voice which was full of disdain spoke out.

“Then why did you not let me make a move earlier? After all, she is so pretty and charming.” The young man said lewdly.

“Do you want to die? Before you can touch her, do you believe that Guo Polu would wipe out everyone in your family? If that happens, even I would not be able to save you.” The fellow addressed as Young Master Xiao said with a tinge of hatred.

“It’s no wonder that no one dares to bully her even though she is left to be wandering in the streets. Does Guo Polu like her? If so, why did he not take her away?”

“Guo Polu would very much like to do that, and had even sworn to only marry her. But this stubborn lass did not care for him.”

Qing Shui had already joined the crowd in that moment. He saw an ordinary cart selling normal tea leaves which could be found in the mountains or near the banks of rivers. However, the tea leaves were picked out and harvested very meticulously.

When Qing Shui saw the girl behind the cart peddling tea leaves, he had a unique feeling and an unknown urge. With just one look, he was sure that the girl was the daughter of his mother who had been dearly missing her for the pAST: Chapter 19 years. That face, which was 70% similar to that of his mother's, seemed a little young and was very much like his own. When Qing Shui saw the bean-sized red mark at the corner of her eyes, he was even more certain of her identity. The tall and slender figure seemed a bit thin and frail. While she was thin, she was not bony and her figure was well-developed.

Qing Shui felt very strange, feeling a slight anticipation for this unfamiliar elder sister. It was because she was his mother's flesh and blood and connected to him in blood. He wanted very much to take her away, bring her to his mother, and protect her. That feeling did not disappear just because they had never met. Could it be the feeling of blood being thicker than water?

When he saw her miserable state, Qing Shui's heart felt pained. He did not know why it suddenly felt painful and even his face seemed slightly pale!

Looking at that delicate face with a maturity unfit for her age and the tinge of indifference reflected in her clear eyes, Qing Shui could not even see any resentment and only saw an unbending will.

Qing Shui saw that while there were many people crowding around, there wasn't anyone who went to purchase the tea leaves.

"Sir, why is it that there are so many people crowding around but

no one is buying tea leaves?” Qing Shui asked an old man who was standing beside him.

“Sigh, isn’t it because of that Young Master Xiao? Who would dare to go and buy tea leaves?” The old man sighed and said.

“What do you mean? Sir, can you tell me? I was also thinking of buying some tea leaves.” Qing Shui wanted to know more about this blood-related elder sister whom he had not seen before.

“Sigh, if you want to buy tea leaves, wait till that Young Master Xiao is gone!” The old man sighed again and did not say anything else.

Qing Shui looked at this sister who was very quiet and did not said anything. He really wanted to know what kind of environment would make an ordinary 19-year-old girl so gloomy.

“Master, take a look. Qing Shui and that lady looks so much alike.” Huoyun Liu-Li looked at Canghai Mingyue and said in astonishment.

Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li had followed Qing Shui to look at what he was doing and were a short distance away from him.

Just when Qing Shui wanted to step forth to purchase tea leaves, two men in their 30s who were dressed cleanly walked up in the front of the cart.

“Pack these and those up, I’m buying them.” One of them pointed to half of the tea leaves and said.

“Haha, they must have been sent by Guo Polu. If not, she would have long died of starvation in the streets.”

From the voice, Qing Shui could tell that it belonged to that Young Master Xiao. He could not help but turn to look at that complacent and smart young man. He thought, “He must be from the Xiao Clan.”

Qing Shui was now very curious about this Guo Polu. To be able to go against Young Master Xiao, he must be no ordinary man. Seemed like Guo Clan or Guo Polu had a very strong backing.

“Haha, how is it? Are you regretting not listening to my aunt?”

When Qing Shui heard that disgusting voice, he frowned. He was already holding onto a small rock and was just about to smash that hateful face when his hand was held by a small and warm hand.

Qing Shui looked at Canghai Mingyue who shook her head. When Qing Shui turned his head, it was almost touching that extremely beautiful face. He looked at that majestically beautiful face from a close proximity, and especially that pair of beautiful eyes which were dark as ink, extremely profound, and seemed to have the magic to cause one to fall into it. Her beauty was unique, just like an irresistible poppy.

Qing Shui was in a bit of a daze and could even feel her exhale an aroma that smelled like orchid. The gentle feeling in his hand made him feel strangely touched.

She was concerned about him?

Qing Shui looked with a pale face at the figure who was disappearing into the far distance. That small yet unbending back view seemed as if it had a will which refused to budge! He felt very sad and depressed. This was the sorrow of insignificant characters!

Qing Shui found a gossipy middle-aged woman amongst the crowd, paid her some money, and very quickly knew the whole story.

“Five years ago, Mistress Xiao, who is the aunt of the Young Master and the official Young Mistress of Yan Clan, had wanted to wed her off to a strong clan, but Yan Qingqing had opposed to the marriage. Thereafter, Mistress Xiao tried to use despicable means to get the Yan Clan to drive Yan Qingqing out of the house while refusing to let her go off very far. Yan Qingqing had even thought of dying to put an end to everything. However, Mistress Xiao had told her, “You have a mother who is very likely to come and bring you away. Don’t you want to meet that woman who gave birth to you?”

“She didn’t leave this place because she’s waiting for her mother to come for her.”

Qing Shui stood there, feeling at a loss. That feeling of indescribable pain and helplessness made him tremble but he could feel a tinge of warmth from his hands.

Qing Shui did not know when Huoyun Liu-Lii grabbed his other hand as she looked at him worriedly. Her eyes reflected pain.

Qing Shui forced himself to squeeze out a small smile. He did not understand Canghai Mingyue, but he knew the charming and similarly prideful Huoyun Liu-Li. That gentle and pained gaze made Qing Shui feel very warm from within.

A person's heart could only be warmed by another!

Qing Shui did not know when Canghai Mingyue had released his hands. He missed that strange feeling and even felt a little bit agitated just from merely touching her! Thinking about it, he felt a bit foolish...

"I think we should leave now. I don't want to stay here for another moment." Qing Shui said, feeling pained.

"Alright, let's leave immediately!" Canghai Mingyue agreed without any reservations.

Before Qing Shui left, he engraved a name in his heart, Guo Polu!

AST: Chapter 207 – Greencloud Capital, The Other Side Of Canghai Mingyue

On the back of the fiery bird, Huoyun Liu-Li accompanied Qing Shui silently. Without a word, she made Qing Shui feel sorry for not liking such a smart and beautiful lady.

Thinking about Canghai Mingyue's stubborn and inflexible back view made Qing Shui's stomach tie into a knot. He couldn't help but feel helpless, powerless, and a little cold.

“Two years...at most two years. My mother and I will fetch you back, and make those that made you suffer pay back in tens and hundreds.” Qing Shui consoled himself quietly.

This flight led Qing Shui to once again exclaim about the vastness of the nine continents. Merely flying from Cang Lang Country to Greencloud Continent took more than two months.

If he traveled like the way he did using the metallic bull beasts going to Cang Lang Country, he would have taken two months just to reach half of the country. Qing Shui perspired just from thinking about the time that was needed to go through more than 60 cities.

Greencloud Continent was also known as the Greencloud City. When Qing Shui stood on the plains of Greencloud City, he felt a mysterious air in this simple and unsophisticated land. It made one calm and content.

Before one would go to the Continent's Capital, one would never know of its flourishing prosperity. To Qing Shui, it would be difficult to be surprised to meet another Xiantian. Apparently, many Xiantians found their means of living in big places or were summoned away.

In the current nine continents, masters were gathered there. The more prosperous the place was, the stronger the clans and families were, and the more powerful they would grow.

“Come, let's go to my house. This is an unknown place for you.” Canghai Mingyue looked at Qing Shui and revealed a rare smile. After all, she was a local.

“That wouldn't be nice. I will find a lodging.”

“Qing Shui!” Huoyun Liuli looked at Qing Shui.

“This is my first invitation to anyone. If not for Liu-Li, I would never speak like this.” Canghai Mingyue looked at Qing Shui, her brows tightening.

Qing Shui had to agree. They had seemed to land on a huge square in the Continent's Capital. Qing Shui scanned the enormous wide square that held a common name, Greencloud Square!

Taking a quick look around, Qing Shui guessed that it had a perimeter of dozens of feet. Huge beasts gathered here

continuously, while other flying beasts either landed or took off from here.

Huge beasts whose names Qing Shui didn't even know could be seen flying across the sky. No one knew how many elites, clans, and families were in this continent. As they say, the greatest hermit will retreat into the noisiest fair.

Hundred Miles City had Wenren Wushuang and the Grandmaster of Situ Clan; who knew what strengths were hidden in the Continent's Capital that was situated in the populous nine continents. Sometimes the exposed were not the majority, just as how full vessels were silent while half-filled ones swayed.

Standing in the air, the view of the terrain distribution in the Continent's Capital took Qing Shui's breath away. It was remarkably enormous, vast, prosperous, and filled with thousands and even ten thousand year-old streets. There were many simple yet magnificent architectural creations. The majestic presence was preserved despite the changes in time, and was still just as awe-inspiring.

“This is the boundary of Greencloud City. There are five more places like Greencloud Square, and many smaller Greencloud Squares. There is one of this size on each side of the country, the largest being the one in the core of Greencloud City. Bigger beasts are not allowed to stop at busier places, but Greencloud Square allows bigger beasts and vending carts to park. It is also an important symbol.” Canghai Mingyue finished, and brought Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-Li to an area with many cars.

“Are we travelling to your house on foot? How far is it?” Qing Shui looked at the back view of Canghai Mingyue, who was already making many men around her drool.

“We will be taking the horse wagon. It’ll be quick.”

Qing Shui was speechless when he spotted the horse wagon. To be exact, the jet-black creature was also called a horse, but its name was Black Dragon Horse.

The Black Dragon Horse was more than five metres long, and more than two metres tall. It was black as ink, and its gigantic skull was similar to that of a dragon. It was said that the Black Dragon Horse had some blood relations with the Black Dragon, but its strength did not compare with demonic beasts. It was only barely close to that of desolate beasts. The advantages were that it was easy to tame, had high speed and good endurance levels, and the ability to travel far in a day.

“Does the Black Dragon Horse only appear in Greencloud City?” They asked Canghai Mingyue after boarding the wagon.

“In principle, the Black Dragon Horse only exists in the Black Dragon Ridge. I know that other capitals do have Black Dragon Horses.” Canghai Mingyue retracted her gaze and replied.

After all, speedy desolate beasts were needed for traveling on the road. They suited most clans, and even Xiantians needed them as they chose the best out of ten thousand flying beasts. The majority of the people also required a certain transport. If it wasn’t for the

Realm of the Violet Immortal, Qing Shui wouldn't have known when he would get his personal flying beast.

The Black Dragon Horse ran as fast as the wind and was light-footed. The ancient streets in Greencloud City were made up of precious "steelrocks", making the gaiting sounds of the Black Dragon Horses galloping on it very clear.

"How long does it take to get to your house? If it is far, we can talk about some things or some common knowledge about Greencloud City." Qing Shui chatted to the silent Canghai Mingyue.

"Around an hour. I will tell you what I know. In the city, no one dares to say that he knows the Continent's Capital well. Who can truly understand a city with a population of a few billion? We are now at the south side of the city. In the south area, power is in disorder."

Qing Shui thought about Canghai Mingyue's words, and recalled his past life where there had been gangs even in small areas. There were many minor clans, where a great player could not overpower a local head. In a place such as the Continent's Capital, those with some capabilities were intertwined and deep-rooted as they developed in the same area for many years.

To say that one was locating a needle in the sea, too busy for other considerations, or too dazzled by everything, no one would do all those without receiving benefits. Qing Shui thought and smiled after feeling better. He had been too narrow-minded before. The world was so big, and he should not have thought himself to

be an important figure. There were only a few who could leave their names in the world of the nine continents.

“There are three powerful figures here whom you have to avoid, since you are too different from them – Imperial Beast Aristocrat, Joyous Sect, and Sword Deity Sect!” Canghai Mingyue spoke slowly.

“Joyous Sect? Is it related to the one in Cang Lang Country?” Qing Shui asked, feeling uncertain.

“Yes, Joyous Sect in Cang Lang Country is only a branch. To put it simply, the one in Cang Lang Country is just made up of a group of people from the Joyous Sect here.”

Qing Shui could not help but think about the beauty of the Joyous Sect who was injured by him. He had briefly heard that she was the most beautiful woman in the Sect, so perhaps she had some connections. Qing Shui felt a little uncomfortable, but put it at the back of his mind.

The main street was ancient-looking and simple, but the minor streets were much more lavish. Qing Shui was no longer surprised that the streets were up to 200 metres wide.

Alighting from the horse wagon, Qing Shui realised it had stopped in front of a splendid manor. From outside the manor, one could pavilions and terraces, jade towers...

He looked at the two large and simple characters on the top of the gate, Cang Hai!

This sort of manor was indescribably better than the villas in his past life, and were almost incomparable. Qing Shui scanned the scenery around and had to commend the advanced architecture and carpentry industry.

Looking at such a spacious manor without a single handyman, Canghai Mingyue brought Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-Li over mock hills, small lakes, forests, and a cozy pavilion at the back, when two people walked down.

They were a couple, thirty-ish. The man looked handsome and cultivated, especially with a refined air that added to his manliness as well as his intoxicatingly mature and wise eyes.

The woman was shapely. Her mature poise made people fall into reveries. That makeup-less face was as pretty as a painting. Her eyes were so deep, and similar to that of Canghai Mingyue.

“Such a wonderful and heavenly couple!” Qing Shui commented in a small voice.

The man seemed to have good hearing. His eyes lit up like a lady, and his eyes flickered to look at Qing Shui.

Then, Qing Shui watched as Canghai Mingyue ran happily to the poised lady, hugging her while calling out, “Mother!”

After which, she hugged the elegant man, “Daddy!”

The heavenly couple chuckled and looked at Canghai Mingyue!

“Lass, isn’t it tiring to run about like that?” The man spoke and lightly scratched the straight and attractive nose of Canghai Mingyue.

The magnetic voice was charming. Qing Shui now knew why Canghai Mingyue never looked at any man; she had a god-like man for a father. Girls tended to compare men to their fathers subconsciously. Qing Shui had never seen anyone remotely close to this man, and even Gongsun Sanqian of the Skysword Sect was not a match.

“I’m not tired at all. I missed both of you all the time!” Canghai Mingyue replied coquettishly.

Qing Shui was utterly shocked that such an arrogant lady could act so coquettishly and be as cute as a little girl.

“Yueyue, won’t you introduce us to your friends? You have never brought anyone to the house before,” The beautiful lady smiled and pulled Canghai Mingyue’s hands dotingly.

Different from the gentleman’s, the lady’s voice was extremely melodious, especially the sound of kind fondness. That air of pure affection was shockingly similar to that of Canghai Mingyue.

Canghai Mingyue would probably have the same mature quality in the future.

“Yueyue. It’s hard to believe that this nickname is for such an arrogant and solitary woman,” Qing Shui found it hard to believe his eyes. The usually impersonal, smileless, aloof, and conceited girl had such a side to her.

“Ah, I almost forgot!”

“This is my disciple Huoyun Liu-Li. She’s pretty, isn’t she? This is Qing Shui!” Canghai Mingyue responded happily.

“This two-faced woman, how can she be so bipolar?!” Qing Shui silently judged Canghai Mingyue.

Qing Shui thought inwardly and turned towards the god-like couple with a bow, “Allow me to pay my respects.”

“Haha, young chap. Not bad, not bad at all. My daughter has a good eye!” The refined gentleman laughed heartily, praising Qing Shui.

The man’s words let Canghai Mingyue and the beautiful madame look at Qing Shui alarmingly. Canghai Mingyue whined, “Daddy, what are you talking about?”

Although Canghai Mingyue said that, she was shocked at her father’s appraisal of Qing Shui. She had thought it would be good

enough if he had said “quite good”. Little did she expect him to add on a “not bad at all”. It was her first time hearing those words from her father. At his level, there were few worthy of his praises, especially young chaps.

“Haha, Senior is like a celestial immortal, it is undeserving of me to receive such praises.”

It was a reasonable response from Qing Shui, for he felt that the gentleman’s powers were too high to be fathomed. Even the prowess of Canghai Mingyue, who was at the peak of Xiantian, could be felt. However, none could be detected from the gentleman, and that could only mean one possibility.

He was at least of the Martial King Grade!

Martial King!

“Master, both your parents are so young, how do I address you?” Huoyun Liu-Li casted her carefreeness and charms away, leaving only an innocent girl...

Qing Shui was now speechless; they couldn’t look more like Master and disciple, one being more extreme than the other. Birds of the same feather flocked together. It was no wonder the most difficult thing to fathom was the heart of a woman.

“This young chap has a glib tongue indeed, you are Qing Shui, aren’t you? Haha. Living to such an age, it is my first time seeing such a unique youngster.” The beautiful madame said amiably.

Qing Shui felt the lady's power for the first time. This family was sure admirable as she possessed more than double the power of Canghai Mingyue.

Could she have just passed the Martial King Grade!?

“Senior, please do not praise me. I feel ashamed. It is like a dream looking at your family. I feel very, very important right now,” Qing Shui smiled bitterly.

“Oh, tell us about it,” The lady chuckled, revealing a mature presence that made one weak in the knees.

“Genes are the most important. I must find a lady with good genes for my marriage in the future. My daughter's success will be immeasurable, and save twenty years of hard work.”

“Haha, how's my daughter?” The elegant man joked.

“Daddy, you're joking about me again.” Canghai Mingyue whined, even blushing a little.

“Haha, it is not easy to see my daughter. Haha, you chap, I support you. Since you are here in Greencloud City, just mention my name if you have any issues. They'll give you face.”

“I give my thanks to you, Senior.” Qing Shui made eye contact

with the gentleman, exchanging a knowing smile. It made Canghai Mingyue feel like she was being sold.

The gentleman's name was Canghai Canghai! Qing Shui thought the name was nice and strong. It felt like only the man before him was deserving of such a name.

“Come, let's get something to drink. I have some good wine stored here!” The man spoke joyously, ignoring the rebuking stares from the women.

AST: Chapter 208 – Black Gem, The Class Of A Beautiful Woman Is Like Alcohol

“Let’s go have a drink! I have a collection of some good alcohol!” The man said happily and ignored the woman’s rebuking gaze.

Qing Shui looked at the especially comforting and sweet harmony between this celestial couple. The beautiful and mature woman exuded a trace of tenderness and charm, giving her a feminine aura. She was extremely enchanting; she was the epitome of all mature women. The naturally sumptuous feeling that she emitted was something that youthful girls couldn’t compare to.

Looking at Canghai’s manners and actions, Qing Shui guessed that he must have loved alcohol. In addition, he loved drinking good alcohol as much as he loved collecting them. From the situation, Canghai Mingyue’s mother didn’t seem to approve of Canghai’s drinking habits. The only thing that Qing Shui couldn’t understand was how normal it was for people to be against drinking in his past life. However, drinking in the land of the nine continents wasn’t harmful to one’s body. Moreover, alcohol was considered to be a kind of nourishment for the body. Besides, it was difficult, and maybe even impossible for regular alcohol to cause any damage to formidable men like them.

Qing Shui felt that Canghai’s wife didn’t really nag him. This mild and gentle man seemed like the kind to respect woman. So far, Qing Shui didn’t see any obvious flaws in this man called Canghai Canghai. He was the most perfect man Qing Shui had seen so far.

As they walked towards the comfortable building, Qing Shui looked at the child-like Canghai Mingyue walking in front of the celestial couple. Her adorable and loveable manner made Qing Shui suspect that there was something wrong with his eyes. His gaze always followed that splendid figure moving about a meter ahead of him. As he walked, he made small talk. Canghai Mingyue's parents also didn't forget Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-li. They occasionally turned their heads to check up on and even converse with them.

Qing Shui wasn't good at making small talk with others, but the Canghai couple were people who had a lot of experience. They were amiable and easy-going, making the others feel warm. Qing Shui lamented at how gorgeous their daughter was on the outside. She was truly their child from her looks because Qing Shui felt that another person couldn't bear such an extremely beautiful daughter.

Quickly, they entered the room. It was a drawing room with warm, comfortable, tender, and plain decorations!

"Everyone can sit anywhere. Just treat this as your own house. We are very hospitable!" The man smiled and said amiably after he entered the room.

"Take out that bottle of 'Half Celestial' from my study. It is rare that the little girl would bring friends over. I'm happy, very happy!" The man said ecstatically.

For an unknown reason, the woman rolled her eyes at the man charmingly. That man really made everyone else envious. Qing

Shui was even jealous of this man for a short moment. With a wife and a daughter like this, what more could he ask for?

The woman smiled at Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-li, and then left. She probably went to get the so-called “Half Celestial!”

“Daddy, who talks about their daughter like this? You make it sound like I don’t have any friends.” The little girl hugged the man’s arm and said delicately.

Ever since he met the Canghai couple, Qing Shui had been lamenting about how this woman, Canghai Mingyue, was so shockingly attractive. Qing Shui felt his frail heart become stronger and stronger, but he still felt that her killing power was greater than her celestial outer appearance.

It is said that women are beautiful because they are lovely. However, Qing Shui felt that once a beautiful woman started acting cute, she was even more powerful. Her beauty and charm could not be estimated.

“I think there must be many people who envy and admire you!” Qing Shui said as he smiled and looked at this god-like man.

“Humph, how?” Although the man sounded like he was asking a serious question, there was also an air of casualness to it. That mild and gentle tone with that magnetic voice made Qing Shui feel very pleasant while listening to him talk. He was definitely a real charmer; from what Qing Shui could see, this kind of man would be a perfect match with any woman.

“Your daughter only has this lovely attitude when she is in front of you. If I didn’t see it with my own eyes, I would not believe that aloof and disdainful woman can be so loveable. There are an infinite number of men who would be jealous that you can enjoy such bliss.” Qing Shui chuckled and said towards the man and looked at Canghai Mingyue mischievously.

After Qing Shui’s words, Canghai Mingyue’s face obviously flushed pink. That pair of deep eyes had a different kind of loveliness. Those “lovely” eyes glanced at Qing Shui suspiciously. The playfulness that only belonged to little women unexpectedly appeared on this celestial woman.

“Haha, my daughter can really be lovely. Your words make it sound as if my daughter is formidable in public.” The man seemed to enjoy having a conversation about his daughter with Qing Shui.

“She is not really formidable. She is just too aloof; there are not a lot of men who can reach her. At least I have not discovered anyone who can. Of course, you won’t have a chance.” Qing Shui chuckled. Whether his words were complimenting or insulting Canghai Mingyue, even Qing Shui was not sure.

“Haha, you really spoke to my heart. This girl’s standards are too high. I am really scared that she won’t be married.” The man smiled and said gently.

“Daddy, why are you still talking?”

The man looked at Canghai Mingyue dotingly and then looked at Qing Shui. He smiled and said. “Actually, when every daughter finds a man who she loves, the father would feel happy yet disappointed. Letting someone else take the little girl whom you have raised for thirty years would definitely not feel good.”

“Daddy, who says things like that about their daughter?” Canghai Mingyue hugged one of her father’s arms and slightly pouted with her sexy red lips. She then glanced at Qing Shui angrily.

However, Qing Shui just smiled and stared at Canghai Mingyue’s pair of deep, happy, angry, and a little bitter eyes. He found that at least for now, she was a lovely woman.

Looking at the silent Huoyun Liu-li next to him, the man said happily, “Liu-li, your name is beautiful, but you are even more beautiful. After a little while, I will give you a welcome present. After all, you are my daughter’s disciple in name. I didn’t think that she would accept disciples with her level of skill. From now on, you should call me Elder Uncle at home. Your Elder Aunt and I will treat you as a daughter like Mingyue. She has been lonely ever since she was little, but she seems to be very happy with you. In the future, just make this your home like Mingyue.”

“Hehe, Liu-li, call him godfather. As long as you call him your godfather, there won’t be many people who will bully you. I will let my daddy give you many gifts. To tell the truth, our master-disciple relationship didn’t exist for a long time now. It is just a name, so now is a good time to end it officially.” Canghai Mingyue said smilingly.

From the look of Huoyun Liu-li's lips, she hesitated for a long time before finally saying "godfather" happily. She wanted to bow, but she was quickly stopped with the explanation that girls didn't need to do this.

Qing Shui rubbed his head. A woman's heart is always strange and unimaginable. However, the Canghai Mingyue at her house completely toppled the proud, aloof, disdainful, unapproachable, and emotionless goddess image in Qing Shui's eyes.

"Respected Elder, do I receive a gift? Look, you adopted a goddaughter. I should probably get a little of the good fortune from such a good event."

Just when Qing Shui finished speaking, the woman walked back gracefully with a jar of alcohol. She looked at Qing Shui and said with a smile, "We planned to give you our most precious thing, but we would have to see if you are qualified to receive that heart. We will support you."

The woman's words stunned everyone besides the man. Qing Shui smiled forcefully. Wasn't their most precious thing Canghai Mingyue? Could it mean that they would support me in my pursuit for their daughter?

Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-li were both quick and intelligent, so they quickly caught on to the meaning of her words. Canghai Mingyue opened her mouth but didn't say anything. She only ruthlessly glanced at Qing Shui timidly. However, the

woman's words stirred up Huoyun Liu-li's heart.

In Huoyun Liu-li's heart, Canghai Mingyue was the best and most beautiful woman. She was perfect, and her kindness towards Liu-li could not be repaid. Huoyun Liu-li was willing to do anything for her, but she hadn't had a chance to show her gratitude. She felt inferior to her master, the perfect woman, in every aspect.

Now that she saw the two, whom she should call godfather and godmother, trying their best to play matchmaker for Master and Qing Shui, she felt that maybe Qing Shui could be a match for her in the future. Previously, she had felt more and more distant with Qing Shui.

What could she do for her master? She still had a dream, but now she could only forget it and give it up. She needed to give up this man whom she needed to let go even before she started having any kind of relationship with him.

Canghai Mingyue saw Huoyun Liu-li's daydreamy expression and already guessed some of her thoughts. She walked over, sat down next to her, and pinched Huoyun Liu-li's cheeks. The scene even made Qing Shui envious. He wanted to try it himself; the feeling must have been great.

"You silly girl, I really am fond of you. I am uninterested in that animal; I have no interest in him at all. Your treasure is only a treasure to you. Do you understand now, little girl?"

"Cough cough!" Qing Shui almost fell off his chair in one breath.

The Canghai couple also smiled awkwardly. Running into these kinds of things was especially awkward. In addition, being in front of those who were younger than them also made them feel even more embarrassed.

“Come, this is my treasured ‘Half Celestial.’ I had been reluctant to drink it before, but I am happy today because I accepted a goddaughter. Let’s all taste this.”

The man now saw that his new goddaughter liked this kid. This time, he really screwed up. It seemed as if he treated his goddaughter differently.

“Little girl, this is a gift for you from your godmother. I will give you a bigger gift later.” The woman took off her necklace. There was a large black gem hanging on it which exuded a faint magical halo.

“Black gem.” Qing Shui looked at this gem which was obviously much higher in grade than the moonstone on his neck. The luster that it exuded and its glossy surface was obviously different.

Could this be the difference between grades?

Canghai Mingyue grabbed Huoyun Liu-li, who kept refusing the gift, and forced her to put it on. “Why won’t you accept your godmother’s gift? This is a third-grade black gem pendant. It could probably double your speed.”

Hearing Canghai Mingyue's words, Qing Shui was sure that the world of the nine continents had these magical gem. The halo that it exuded could enhance a person's statistics. Qing Shui felt its effects when he wore the moonstone.

Third-grade black gem could double speed. Things that had multipliers on a person's base statistics were always good stuff. It seemed that these gems all had rare substances, were difficult to produce like this black gem pendant, or even required some magical process.

After Huoyun Liu-li wore this black gem pendant, that charming and lovely face had an additional feeling of mysteriousness, which added to her attractiveness.

"No wonder the women in the restricted movies in my previous life wore necklaces, belts, bracelets, rings, earrings, and etc. Even if they were not wearing anything, those accessories could be seen."

A woman's beauty relied on class. Class was like alcohol: the longer you ferment it, the more flavorful it is. Flower vase women were like blooming flowers. They were beautiful yet ephemeral!

AST: Chapter 209 – Tigerbone Yang

Amplification Beauty Purification Wine

A woman's beauty relied on class. Class was like alcohol: the longer you ferment it, the more flavorful it is. Flower vase women were like blooming flowers. They were beautiful yet ephemeral!

Qing Shui found this amusing, but when he heard Canghai Mingyue's words, he still felt slightly touched. It was especially that line, "Your treasure is only a treasure to you". To think that Huoyun Liu-Li saw him as her treasure and liked him so much...

Qing Shui did not understand why she had gifted him the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron back in the Hundred Miles City. Could she already have taken a liking to him back then? Or did she only feel something for him after coming to Cang Lang Country?

Qing Shui knew that a man would only need a moment to take a liking to a woman. He would need only a short moment's time to feel touched and fall in love with her. More often than not, there would first be lust before love.

On the other hand, a woman's best impression towards a man was more for his appearance. Qing Shui was not very approving of love at first sight, but for a woman to fall in love with a man, it would take a very long time or even a lifetime.

Qing Shui did not know if Huoyun Liu-Li actually liked him or was it just friendly relationship.

Between the conversation, Qing Shui regained his senses and noticed that a small cup of dark green liquid was placed before everyone which gave out a pure and deep smell.

“Senior, what is with this “ half-moment immortal”? It has such a weird name.” Qing Shui took in a deep breath and asked.

“It’s the name of the wine. When you drink this cup of “half-moment immortal”, you will be able to enjoy the feeling of being deity for half a moment’s duration.” The man laughed and said.

“Stop bluffing, it’s not like I haven’t drank it before. While it is tasty, it is rubbish to say that it gives one the feeling of a deity. Who would know what a deity would feel like?” The woman said relentlessly, probably because the man was talking big again.

Canghai Mingyue could not help but laugh when she heard the conversation between her parents. Qing Shui felt that it was very heartwarming. When he was with his mother, he had the same feeling. While his family was poor in his previous life, he had experienced a similar feeling as well.

Only a few of them picked up their wine cups. The cup was very small and was only sufficient for a small sip, making it seem as if the wine was truly precious. For a Martial King Expert to be so “stingy” with it, it was definitely not any ordinary wine.

When the wine was in his mouth, Qing Shui felt that it had a very fine taste which could even cause an increase in the secretion of his

saliva. After it went down to his stomach, his whole spine had an especially comfortable feeling, causing his brain to be slightly stimulated as well.

Qing Shui felt that the moment was very refreshing. It was a really good wine, but overall, Qing Shui felt that it was not as good as his Tiger Bone Liquor. After some hesitation, Qing Shui brought out a bottle of that unbelievable wine.

This was also a new effect Qing Shui had discovered after the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal had broken through to the 4th level. He no longer needed to enter the realm to be able to take or store items.

After Qing Shui left the whole vat of Tiger Bone Liquor with Huoyun Liu-Li the other time, Qing Shui brewed another big vat of it and left it in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Even though he would have to bear with the swell below, he still wanted to drink it.

“Senior, it seems like you are also one who likes to drink. I know a little about wine brewing. Have a taste. I think that you’ll like it.” Qing Shui took out a bottle of wine under everyone’s surprised gaze and handed it to Canghai.

“Oh, good, good. Seems like you’re a kindred soul.”

Huoyun Liu-Li, on the other hand, turned red as she looked at Qing Shui. She knew that it was the Tiger Bone Liquor and could not help but blush when she recalled that striking moment she had

with Qing Shui when they were drinking that wine.

Canghai Mingyue was slightly puzzled by her reaction. Was there something weird going on? Or could it be that this fellow was thinking of harming her father? That's not right, Huoyun Liu-Li's expression was a bit strange. She was probably thinking too much about it...

“Senior, have a taste. See how it compares to your half-moment immortal.” Qing Shui smiled and said when he saw that the man had wanted to put it away.

Qing Shui would not feel that the man could not bear to part with the wine. Instead, he probably felt that the wine he brewed was not presentable and he did not want to put Qing Shui in an awkward spot if his daughter were to say something that would embarrass him.

The woman smiled, took the wine from the man, and opened it. The wine immediately revealed an even more fragrant smell than the one from earlier. It was only then that the man had reacted. The woman was surprised as well.

“Isn't this the legendary Tigerbone Yang Amplification, Beauty Purification Wine?” The man said in shock before breaking into an awkward smile.

Qing Shui was stunned as well when he heard the long name, but felt that it was a very suitable one. When the name of the wine was brought up, everyone carried a different expression.

Amongst the five, the two men appeared awkward while the three peerless beauties were shy and embarrassed!

“Come, come, everyone have some. This is something which is hard to come by and just a cup of it is very valuable!” Upon saying this, the man filled a full cup for everyone.

“Godfather, is this really that precious?” Huoyun Liu-Li’s face turned pink as she asked.

“That’s right. There are records of this item in books and it would appear in the world every now and then. Your godmother and I had the opportunity to have tasted a cup of this before. The taste is not just exemplary, but it also has the effects of strengthening one’s body, beautifying one’s looks, gradually increasing one’s powers, and also strengthening one’s Dantian.”

Qing Shui wanted to say that there was another more important effect, which was to strengthen the thing each man had in their lower bottom. After all, it was not possible to make that thing invincible even through cultivation, with the exception of the Duo Cultivation technique or the consumption of some treasures with supreme Yang. However, most people would not be able to withstand this. While the impact to their lower half was very strong, there was a limit to it.

“Ahhh, to think that it’s so good. I’ve just finished a whole vat of it in the past half year...”

This time around, everyone stared at Huoyun Liu-Li in a daze, with the exception of Qing Shui. Huoyun Liu-Li felt very embarrassed under their gazes and her translucent skin was covered in a layer of red.

The man was still wondering how Qing Shui had managed to get a bottle of it, but did not expected that his new goddaughter had drank a whole vat of it within half year's time...

“Liu-Li, no wonder I felt that you have become so much more prettier than before! So it's thanks to this Tigerbone Yang Amplification, Beauty Purification Wine!”

Agitated, Canghai Mingyue almost said the words boost yang. Even so, she was still extremely embarrassed. When Qing Shui saw that striking beauty, he thought of how people would say that the more arrogant and graceful a woman was, the more intoxicating and attractive they would be when they were shy. Many people liked women who were shy since a shy woman was very beautiful.

“That's not true...” Huoyun Liu-Li said, embarrassed.

“If Senior likes it, I can get you more of it. Or why don't I give you the prescription? You can brew some yourself if you feel like drinking it.” Qing Shui grinned and said.

“That's not good enough. This is good stuff and too valuable, it won't do.” The man said firmly.

“If that’s the case, how about this. Let’s have an exchange if you have any more of those gemstones you gave Liu-Li earlier. How about it?” Qing Shui smiled and said.

“That won’t do, your item is too precious. You’ll be losing out too much.” The man smiled and said.

“If that’s the case, why don’t you give me what’s most precious to you guys?” Qing Shui grinned and said.

“Are you asking for a beating?” Canghai Mingyue said angrily.

Qing Shui and the Canghai couple laughed. Qing Shui looked with interest at the lady who seemed to have changed from the majestic person who had stood on top of the Golden Winged Thunder Condor. The angry look she had on was beautiful, very beautiful...

Qing Shui knew that the reason this lady appeared like that was because her parents were present. If not, Qing Shui knew that she would definitely be the same person she was without any desires. Something might change after today.

AST: Chapter 210 – There's Still Something Beyond The Great Perfection Stage?

“After we eat and rest for awhile, I will get Yueyue to bring you to look around. I won't join you guys, since all of you are youngsters.” The woman compassionately said.

“Oh ya, later Yueyue will help Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-li find rooms to stay in.” The woman added.

After eating, Canghai Mingyue brought Qing Shui and Huoyun to the courtyard. There were many independent pavilions for them to find a room for their lodgings.

“Master...”

“Sister Mingyue...”

Qing Shui snickered as Huoyun stuttered. Even he also felt uncomfortable hearing that!

In the end, Qing Shui stayed in a small pavilion, while Huoyun Liu-Li and Canghai Mingyue went in another.

“How? Do you wanna go tour this place today?” Canghai Mingyue inquired as she looked at Qing Shui.

“Forget it, let's go tomorrow morning instead. It's already quite

late now. Anyways, Huoyun needs rest after so many days of traveling.” Qing Shui looked at Canghai Mingyue as he replied. How strange fate and destiny were. How on earth did he end up being tangled with her? Although now, they could barely be considered friends. During the first time he saw her atop the Golden Winged Thunder Condor, he was already mesmerised by her beauty. Qing Shui never expected that he would have a chance to interact with her.

The world of the nine continents was extremely vast, so meeting a stranger twice was almost impossible. That was why Qing Shui had never thought that he would have the chance to see her again. Thus, he stored his memory of her in his mind so he could slowly admire her.

“That’s fine as well. Let’s go, I will tidy the room for you.” Canghai Mingyue pulled Huoyun Liu-Li along, and walked in the direction of his pavilion.

After being stunned for awhile, Qing Shui followed them up. There were two levels to this pavilion. The first level consisted of the living room, while the second level was the bedroom. Upon entering, he noticed the place was very clean and Canghai Mingyue was currently carrying a blanket and making the bed.

Although it was just some simple tidying up, when Qing Shui gazed at that graceful and beautiful silhouette, he couldn’t help but feel a warmth in his heart. Qing Shui wished to marry such a woman. In the future, he also wanted an angelic daughter like Luan Luan, so he could dote on her everyday. How blissful would that be?

What a pity. Qing Shui knew that this lifestyle wouldn't be possible, or at least for now. The matter of the Yan Clan was still heavy in his heart. Ever since he met the stubborn girl that was supposed to be his elder sister, his heart couldn't calm down. He could only use cultivation as a way to make himself forget. Every time his mind went blank, thoughts about his sister would appear in Qing Shui's mind.

He coincidentally met her in Yan City. Could this be the machinations of fate? Qing Shui unknowingly lapsed into his imagination again, as he dumbly stared at Canghai Mingyue.

After tidying up, the two women only saw Qing Shui standing there dumbfoundedly. His eyes didn't have the slightest bit of light. They knew that Qing Shui was currently thinking of some depressing memories, as the unsightly expression on his face revealed everything.

"Don't think so much, everything will be fine. Believe in yourself. What's the use of tormenting yourself this way? You will only feel more frustration. Although I'm not sure what the story exactly is, but I still believe in you." Canghai Mingyue sighed.

"Qing Shui, sleep well and just try your best to temporarily forget it." Huoyun persuaded him with a touch of worry in her tone.

Qing Shui sighed in his heart. After sending them back, he laid on that comfortable bed and gazed at the ceiling.

Seeing how the night was still young, Qing Shui decided to enter into his spatial realm. In these two months, he had already achieved the 75th cycle of circulation. More than two months of cultivating inside the spatial realm was equivalent to about three years of cultivation on the outside.

Three years of assiduous cultivation could increase five more cycles of circulated Qi. This made Qing Shui unsure whether he should be happy or sad. The Ancient Strengthening Technique was too perverse – an increment of five cycles boosted his power by a lot. Especially after 70 cycles, each and every time he broke through an additional cycle after the 70th, he could feel the difficulty increasing. Qing Shui speculated that he would break through to the 5th Heavenly Layer when the number of cycled circulations increased from 98 to 99.

Now, the journey to the peak of the 4th Heavenly Layer (98 cycles) still needed about 23 cycles. Based on his calculations, even with the aid of the spatial realm, he would still need twelve more years.

With only two years left for him and taking into account the time ratio, he would have about 25 years of time. After all, he could only spend four hours inside the spatial realm everyday.

Qing Shui was pondering. There was no problem cultivating to the peak of the 4th layer, but the problems would come when he tries to breakthrough to the 5th layer. He took about seven years to step into the 4th layer. Although the 4th layer was a crucial point and breaking through to the 5th layer should be easier, Qing Shui felt that even three to five years were agonizing, not to mention seven years.

The frustrated Qing Shui once again entered the spatial realm and started his cultivation. Only when he immersed himself fully in cultivation did he become able to temporarily forget all his troubles. He would forget about the pressure to succeed, the many people behind him, how he cannot afford to lose, his sister in the Yan Clan, and his mother Qing Yi.

Other than spending a huge amount of time on his Ancient Strengthening Technique, Qing Shui also practiced his alchemy. He hoped that he would unlocked recipes within these two years that may prove to be of aid to him.

When he had some free time, he would practice his primordial needle techniques. Qing Shui knew that this golden needle was going to be his trump card, especially after combining it with the primordial flames.

As for the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm, he was already proficient in it. Back in that Thousand Buddha Cave, Qing Shui's Thousand Buddha Palm Imprint was already at quite a high level. He discovered that the Thousand Buddha Palm Imprint itself was a type of dual handed attack technique, and was tremendously powerful.

This was also something which Qing Shui found out later. After all, the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm itself was a type of aura power. It didn't have any stance. Instead, it used the perversely monstrous aura to attack. It could be used to complement any attack technique, which would lead to doubling the effects with only half the effort.

Qing Shui had always highly regarded speed. Thus, he would practice the Deer Canter technique everyday. What made Qing Shui happy was that the Deer Canter technique had already reached the Great Perfection Stage, so his speed doubled. However, Qing Shui still continued to practice it as he discovered his speed was still increasing, albeit at a much slower pace compared to before.

Qing Shui had always wondered. There should be no boundaries to martial arts, so what was after the Great Perfection Stage? Just like a Martial Warrior suddenly becoming a Martial Commander, all the way to Xiantian, and to the Divine Realm. What's after the Divine Realm?

Convinced by his theory, Qing Shui continued to practice the Deer Canter Technique. As long as he could feel improvement, no matter how slight, he would relentlessly practice it. Humans may have a limit, but at the same time, they are also limitless!

On the second day, Qing Shui woke up punctually. The skies had already brightened, and it had been a long time since Qing Shui had slept on such a comfortable bed.

After performing his ablutions, he went down to exercise his bones and muscles. Taiji Fist, Solitary Rapid Fist, Thousand Buddha Palm Imprint. Qing Shui displayed the full set of movements of each technique with varying speed from extremely fast to extremely slow, and vice versa. It caused those who saw him to feel that this set of movements were incomparably smooth and profound, especially the dazzling Thousand Buddha Palm Imprints

matching together with the slow Taiji Fist.

“Sister Mingyue, with your experience, do you know what are those weird techniques he used?”

Nearby, Canghai and Huoyun, the two peerless beauties, were watching Qing Shui practicing his fist techniques from a window.

“No idea. He’s one of the most inconceivable person I’ve ever come across. I don’t have a clue about him.” Canghai Mingyue laughed as she looked at Huoyun.

“Huoyun, tell sister. How far has the relationship between you and this brat progressed to?” Canghai Mingyue smiled.

Huoyun reddened, “Actually, we are just friends. Our relationship could be considered as close friends, that’s all.”

“No relationship between both of you, yet he let you drink that vat of Tigerbone Yang Amplification, Beauty Purification Wine?”

“Seriously, there’s nothing between us. He never said he wanted to pursue me before. Maybe just a little accident...” Huoyun Liu-Li blushed.

“Tell me, tell sister about it. I will think of some ideas for you.”

“He... gave me a present and personally placed it around my

neck,” Huoyun Liu-Li retrieved the golden pendant in front of her chest.

“Is this the reason why you fell in love with him?” Canghai asked, as a bizarre look appeared on her face.

“Actually even now, I don’t know what’s going on with me, I will think of him and want to see him. I don’t wish him to be sad, and want him to humor and amuse me.”

Canghai Mingyue was lost as she heard Huoyun’s words! She had never felt such emotions towards a guy before. Other than her own father, if one day some other guy caused such emotions to be invoked in her, would she pursue him?

Huoyun understood the feelings that the ‘lost’ Canghai Mingyue was going through. It was similar to hers – the time she just fell in love with him. At this moment, she felt more certain about her own emotions.

After breakfast, the three of them went to the streets.

“Indeed, we are a family of immortals!” Qing Shui laughed.

“Hmph!”

Canghai Mingyue snorted with her nose!

“Today, I will bring you guys to the Southern Ancient Pass. That place was the foundations of all the major clans and families, and is also the most prosperous region around here.”

Author Notes:

Thank you to all the brothers and sisters for giving monthly votes to me even though I didn't request for them. Thank you. I want to say a simple thank you to all of your support that has allowed me to continue writing. I'm not a good speaker, but all of your actions have deeply touched and motivated me. Thank you for the large amount of monthly votes. Thank you...

AST: Chapter 211 – The Perverse Mysterious Gemstone

“Today, I will bring you guys to the Southern Ancient Pass. That place was the foundation of all the major clans and families, and is also the most prosperous region around here.”

Hearing Canghai Mingyue’s words, Qing Shui could not help but reveal his yearning face.

“Southern Ancient Pass?” The reason why Qing Shui was full of desire was because he heard that it was where most of the major clans and families were situated. He wanted to see the overall abilities and levels of these people in the Continent’s Capital.

The three of them walked out of Canghai’s residence alongside each other. Once they stepped out, Huoyun Liu-Li moved to walk on Canghai Mingyue’s left side, leaving her to stand in the middle.

Qing Shui saw Huoyun Liu-Li’s actions and felt that she was avoiding him on purpose. Qing Shui tended to be more passive in relationships. He was only more proactive with Shi Qingzhuang and Mingyue Gelou because he was driven by responsibilities and was very much willing to take on those responsibilities. Therefore, Qing Shui knew that he was in love with Shi Qingzhuang and Mingyue Gelou, regardless of any other factors.

However with Huoyun Liu-Li, he realized that it was harder for him to be proactive. While he knew that Huoyun Liu-Li really did like him, he did not wish to be currently interested in building

relationships with other women. Therefore, even if Qing Shui had wishful thoughts and delusions, he would still not be active in involving himself with others.

More often than not, Qing Shui let nature take its course. He neither forced something to happen nor placed restrictions. Qing Shui felt that it was hard not to control himself.

On the road, Canghai Mingyue seemed to be full of smiles as if she were a flower exuding a majestic beauty similar to that of the mountains. Each time Qing Shui saw this, he would always wonder how could a woman be so beautiful.

Canghai Mingyue's overwhelming aura had no tie to her level of cultivation, but it was an aura she had from the start. It was an prideful aura, reflecting her strong self-esteem, but not her arrogance. It gave others the feeling that she was standing of a high and unattainable spot that was out of their reach. The pair of black, profound, and beautiful eyes had an intoxicating charm, causing one to sway together with her emotions. At the same time, it also exuded an indifference which kept others away.

Between her walks, her long and slender figure exuded an even stronger aura which kept people away. She gave the feeling of a beautiful yet poisonous poppy flower kept in the darkness. She carried an irresistible deadly poison which one would be willing to die for.

"Can you tell me more about the 3rd grade black precious stone? I'm quite curious about it." Qing Shui asked as they walked. When he turned his head, he saw the side view of Canghai Mingyue's face

up close. It was a heart-stirring sight, especially that pale slender pinkish neck and her translucent ears. They caused Qing Shui's throat to feel dry. He also felt an impulse to reach in for a kiss.

It was as if Canghai Mingyue had felt Qing Shui's burning glare when she quietly took two more steps before she gradually said, "There are many types of these mysterious precious stones across the world of the nine continents. Each of them are targeted to raise the powers of martial practitioners. There are yellow gemstones which could absorb a given amount of electrical elemental powers, red gemstones which could absorb a given amount of fire elemental powers, blue gemstones which could absorb a given amount of water elemental powers, and green gemstones which could absorb a given amount of wood elemental powers."

Qing Shui was able to understand Canghai Mingyue's explanation, but in his memories, the green gemstones increased the absorption of earth elemental powers. It seemed like the information from his memories was not the most reliable.

From there, Canghai Mingyue continued, "The higher gemstones are aimed to increase a warrior's resistance. Usually, only those of 4th grade or higher would have stronger powers, but there are a few other types like the black gemstone which are extremely valuable. The red agate which increases attack is of the same nature as the black gemstone. A 3rd grade agate can increase one's attack by 10%, a 4th grade can increase by 20%, and a 5th grade can increase by 40%. The list goes on, but no one knows the maximum grade."

"The red agate is some really good stuff. If I can get a 10th grade

red agate, tsk tsk.” Thinking of that horrifying attack prowess, Qing Shui wished that he could find one and keep it for himself...

“There’s still the mysterious moonstone which can strengthen one’s defense. A 3rd grade moonstone can increase one’s defence by 10%, a 4th grade can increase by 20%, and a 5th grade can increase by 40%. There are also no limitations to the the grades of the moonstone.”

“Are there any other rare gemstones?” Qing Shui asked calmly.

“There are many. The world of the nine continents does not lack mysterious items. There’s also the sunstone which is said to be able to strengthen one’s attack even more than the red agate. The sharira can greatly increase one’s spiritual sense. The lightstone can increase one’s lifespan. Lastly, the legendary mysterious stone’s effects are sadly unknown. There are also many others as well.”

After Canghai Mingyue said her piece, Qing Shui felt slightly astonished. It was acceptable that the sunstone and the lightstone were so powerful, but to think that the mysterious stone was a legendary item. After all, from what Qing Shui knew, the mysterious stone was one of the worst stones.

Qing Shui now felt very strange. He did not know if he was happy or unhappy. It was as if he had heard of something interesting and extremely important. He had a feeling that he had seen it and owned it before. The feeling was fantastic.

What made Qing Shui surprised was that a 3rd grade black gemstone was already so precious. It was unbelievable.

Items like these would be what experts yearned for. After all, they would bring along a significant increase to their abilities. Thus, the price for these items were very high as well. The reason for the high prices was also partly because they were extremely hard to come across. An item was more precious the rarer it was.

Even if it was worn by one whose abilities were low, Qing Shui reckoned that the speed of one's improvement would still be quite increased considerably. Qing Shui felt that if he were to get a 3rd grade black gemstone, his abilities would definitely increase quite a lot. Of course, it would be even better if he got one that was a 4th grade, 5th grade, or an even higher quality.

“Are these gemstones all in the completed stage or do they still need to go through the hands of specialists to process them?” Qing Shui now knew that there were 3rd grade gemstones, 4th grade gemstones...

“Gemstones come from mysterious mines. The raw gemstones extracted are all 1st grade gemstones. Of course, it would still need to be carved and polished first. For it to become a 2nd grade gemstone or one of even higher quality, it will need to go through refinement. It is the process of refining two gemstones of the same grade to get one of a higher grade. I only know that the success rate of refining a 2nd grade gemstone from 1st grade gemstones is not even 10%. The success rate of refining a 3rd grade gemstone from 2nd grade ones is 1% as the average of one success takes one hundred tries. I'm not sure about the rest.” Canghai Mingyue gave

a light smile towards Qing Shui and said.

Each smile and frown from her were all very attractive. That majestic beauty, which one could find no fault in, was able to cause Qing Shui to be dazzled easily!

So that was how the gemstones here were combined. It was just that the powers of the gemstones were more significant. They were able to be refined to reach twice the effect with an increase of one grade. It was just too bad that the success rate was horribly low. It was only natural for such strong items to be extremely rare.

“Can these gemstones only be embedded into a necklace?” Qing Shui asked. After all, the effects could be obtained from just wearing it as a necklace. It should be possible for it to be embedded into any accessories.

“No. By right, it can be embedded to any accessories you wish. It could be necklaces, pendants, belt, armor...but the prerequisite is dependent on the quality of these items. If the quality is not good enough, it's possible that it may not be able to withstand the mysterious powers of the gemstones.”

“So that means I can embed it onto anything, and there's no limit to the amount? If that's the case, it'll definitely look very impressive if I could carry gemstones all over my body.” Qing Shui said, amazed.

Hearing Qing Shui's words, Canghai Mingyue smiled. There was a tinge of teasing in her smile.

“Most clothes do not have such abilities to withstand gemstones, not even top quality silk or brocade. Rumors said that the silk produced by the Japanese Oak Silkworm can hold onto them, but it is merely just a rumor. Only armors and battle gear can hold them, but the best armor known at the moment is the Golden Armor. It can only be embedded with four 5th grade gemstones. If the gemstones were of an even better grade, an armor of the same quality would not be able to withstand the same amount. It hasn’t been said that there are any higher quality gemstones.”

After saying this, Canghai Mingyue looked at Qing Shui, amused, while Qing Shui rubbed his nose and smiled awkwardly.

“So now, the most common items are necklaces, pendants, bangles, belts, and foot chains. One can carry many of them, but usually there would only be one gemstone embedded in each item. The best item I’ve ever seen was the Water Jade Azure Dragon Necklace, but it was also only embedded with a 5th grade black gemstone.”

Water Jade Azure Dragon was something which sounded familiar to Qing Shui. In his previous life, it was the same quality as the Big Dipper Sword. It seemed like it was an item of extremely high quality in the world of the nine continents.

Recalling the Big Dipper Sword, Qing Shui could not help but ask, “These gemstones can be embedded into weapons?”

“Of course, in the world of the nine continents, the most common item people choose to embed their gemstones are weapons. A sword’s hilt can embed up to three gemstones, and

there are even some swords whose blades can also be embedded with quite a few of them. According to written records, a sword can, at most, be embedded with ten gemstones. There would be three on the hilt and seven on the blade!”

Canghai Mingyue’s reply made Qing Shui overjoyed. He knew that the Big Dipper Sword was definitely a good item. Moreover, Qing Shui felt that the seven stars on the Big Dipper Sword were like seven gemstones. Could it be that there was some hidden secret to it...?

The three of them slowly walked, and Huoyun Liu-Li would listen to Qing Shui and Canghai Mingyue’s conversation quietly. She gave a light smile occasionally, sometimes towards Qing Shui, and other times towards Canghai Mingyue.

Qing Shui would tend to start thinking after listening to what Canghai Mingyue said each time. To others, he may seem to be deep in thought, or even lost in his own thoughts.

Qing Shui had already grasped quite a few supporting techniques and he was not sure if gemstone workmanship would be considered a supporting technique as well. From the conversation with Canghai Mingyue, he understood how amazing gemstones were in the world of the nine continents. Qing Shui unknowingly started to yearn to learn gemstone workmanship. After all, each additional grade would bring about twice the impact of the previous grade. It was too perverse.

A 3rd grade gemstone would bring about an increased effect of 10%, a 4th grade gemstone would bring about an effect of 20%, and

a 5th grade gemstone would bring about an effect of 40%. Both the Water Jade Azure Dragon and Golden Armor could increase one's abilities by 40%, which was equivalent to taking five Small Revitalizing Pellet. It was too bad that one could only take two of those.

If only he could pick up gemstone workmanship in the future and carry around a whole load of gemstones of 7th grade or higher. Qing Shui could even be equipped with the ability to embed gemstones...Haha, with just the effects of the gemstones alone, killing people would become as easy as killing a dog. How carefree would that be?

“Are you thinking of carrying a whole load of 7th and 8th grade gemstones and flaunting them around in the future?” Canghai Mingyue smiled and said. Her black and beautiful profound eyes and her pearl-white exposed teeth were really dazzling. Qing Shui's started to burn up especially after he chanced upon a bit of that pink and tender little tongue for hers.

However, Qing Shui was still shocked by Canghai Mingyue's words. To think that she had seen through him. Did he look like an idiot earlier?

“Hehe, you've seen it for yourself. There's still some trouble for now.” Qing Shui grinned and said in a casual tone.

When Canghai Mingyue heard Qing Shui's words, she broke into an even more intoxicating smile, even though it was always a gentle smile. “There's still some trouble for now. Haha, there really is. When the day comes when you don't face difficulty and

can refine large numbers of 7th grade or higher quality precious stones, remember to give me some as gifts, alright?”

“No problem, if I successfully refine my first precious stone of the 7th grade or higher, you’ll be the first person I will give it to.” Qing Shui said half teasingly.

After all, he had yet to grasp the skills of refining precious stones. Even if he had grasped it, there was no need to let others know since it would only bring more trouble to him without any advantages at all.

Qing Shui’s words caused Canghai Mingyue to throw him a glance which was hard to understand. Qing Shui decided to ignore it altogether.

AST: Chapter 212 – Yueyue, It's About Time To Feed The Baby

“Right, how does one go about refining the gemstones...?” Qing Shui rubbed his nose as he smiled and said. He realized that he really did seem like a kid who was keen on learning.

“My dear Divine grade Smelting Master, Sir Qing Shui, please listen well...”

Canghai Mingyue seemed to feel as if her words were a bit inappropriate as she hurried to continue. “The process of refining gemstones is a skill which can be done by anyone. Of course, it would still require the person to know some simple techniques. Actually, most people would think that it relies mostly on one's luck. Those who are lucky would be able to succeed in one try, but those who aren't lucky may not be able to succeed even once out of one hundred tries. Once the creator fails, the two consumed gemstones used for refinement would be destroyed.”

“Isn't the penalty too harsh? To think that they'd be completely destroyed. The price to pay is really too high.” Qing Shui could not help but mumbled.

“Haha, the penalty is not only harsh, but even the success rate is extremely low. The success rate of raising the grade of 3rd grade gemstones is only 1%. Haha, the higher the grade, the lower the success rate.” Canghai Mingyue laughed and said, as if she was very pleased to see how stunned Qing Shui was.

“Have you seen the process of refining gemstones before?” The three of them continued to walked slowly. There were many people who passed by them and quite a number who were focused on them. After all, there were two ladies whose beauties were sufficient to bring trouble and sufferings to a country and its people.

“I’ve seen it a few times, but they were all attempts to refine 2nd grade gemstones into 3rd grade ones. All of them ended as failures. While the process itself seemed very simple, the refining cauldron requires the same flame as when one does alchemy. It’s even better if one can cultivate their own cultivating flames before refining the gemstones. Most people would say that it all goes down to one’s luck as no one was ever able to grasp the method to increase the success rate of refining gemstones.” Canghai Mingyue explained.

Once channeling of Qi was mentioned, everything seemed incredulous. It was just like the memories from Qing Shui’s past life. If one did not pick up gemstone workmanship, the success rate would be extremely low. However, once one picked up the relevant skills, the success rate would be amazingly high and could even reach 100%.

However, it was a pity that amongst Qing Shui’s supporting techniques, gemstone workmanship was not one of them. Qing Shui did not know if there would be a day when he could acquire such amazing skills. Even if there was such a day, he was not sure if the success rate would be high. He had never thought that gemstone workmanship could be so strong that it was perverse.

He suddenly recalled the moonstone given to him by his goddess-

like master and took it off. Holding it in his hands, he could see that it was full of cracks. He could not help but think of Skysword Sect's Yiye Jiange.

“Is this 1st grade or 2nd grade?” Qing Shui asked Canghai Mingyue. Based on its glow, it did not seem like a 3rd grade gemstone and its effects were not at 10%. That was why he asked this.

“This is a 2nd grade moonstone.” Canghai Mingyue did not think much before she said after she took a glance.

“Are there a lot of these mysterious gemstones in the world of the nine continents?” Qing Shui thought that these should all be ores, but he was not sure if there were a lot of them.

“There's no need to care about how many there are, as long as you are willing to pay the high price for them. You'd be able to get as many as you wish. If a 1st grade gemstone costs 100 taels of silver, 1000 taels of silver would not even be able to fetch you a 2nd grade gemstone. Even if you have a million taels of silver, it would also be hard for you to buy a 3rd grade gemstone. This is because to create a gemstone of a grade higher, there would be thousands or even ten thousand gemstones of lower grades that were put to waste. So how would you measure the worth of this item? Actually, 1st grade gemstones are actually quite cheap.” Canghai Mingyue smiled and continued walking as she said this. One of her hands was holding onto Huoyun Liu-Li's.

“Aren't there better Smelting Masters? For example, those who have a higher success rate at refining the gemstones? Who can I

look for if I wish to find someone to help me refine gemstones?" The first thing Qing Shui thought of was the blacksmith shop. However, he was not sure if it was the same here.

"Smelting Masters? That is merely a name. Most people would use this name to snide those who don't have proper jobs since this job doesn't even exist. If you wish to refine gemstones, you can head to the "熔炼阁楼". There are many varieties of cauldrons there available for use at different prices. The cost is charged by per usage and one would need to bring along their own gemstones to refine. All successes and failures are dependent on one's luck."

"There's actually no one who does this for a living?" Qing Shui said in disbelief.

"It's not that there aren't any. There are some major sects and reputable clans who have people who deal specifically in this craft, but the effect is not that big. Moreover, who would be able to do this? The success rate is just too low and most people would just refine 2nd grade gemstones with 1st grade gemstones, or refine up to 3rd grade gemstones. Most people would not be able to afford to refine gemstones of higher grades." Canghai Mingyue threw a glance at Qing Shui and smiled as she moved on forward.

"See, there's the Southern Ancient Pass." After the three of them quietly walked on for a distance, Canghai Mingyue pointed to the front and said.

Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-Li looked towards the direction Canghai Mingyue pointed to. It felt especially nice, beautiful, and grand!

The Southern Ancient Pass was not an independent path, but was formed from a combination of various intersecting roads that looked ancient, wide and had a profound feeling to it. Although the intersecting roads were from different directions, they did not give the feeling that the pass was messy but had a forlorn beauty to it.

The buildings on the side were mostly pavilion-styled with 4, 8 or even 12 corners. Moreover, there were also large courtyards and tall buildings like ancient palaces. With one look, Qing Shui had already liked the presence and atmosphere of this place. Compared to those lavishly decorated buildings, it was not only comparable, but also it even had a dignified feel. These seemed to be of a higher standard and made those lavishly decorated buildings appear in poor taste.

Actually, the buildings here were still considered very beautiful, just that it was not a lavish beauty. Instead, it was a beauty like Canghai Mingyue's, which was dignified and shocking that one would not be able to find any fault.

The area of the Southern Ancient Pass was very wide and close to the southern gates. The numerous buildings stretched endlessly down the road. It was the first time Qing Shui saw such a generous and spacious structure. It had an indescribable feeling to it.

There were many people and carts passing by the road, but everything was very orderly. One could even see large groups of people equipped with various weapons. There were also many women of all shapes and sizes, some with thick layers of makeup while others seemed like a classic beauty without any makeup at

all. The continent's capital had plenty of people and did not lack beauties. It might also be because most people in the world of nine continents practiced martial arts and lived in a world with much spiritual energy, so there were plenty of beauties. Of course, Qing Shui felt that the only person who could be on par with Canghai Mingyue's beauty was his goddess-like Master, Yiye Jiange.

Huoyun Liu-Li, on the other hand, was stronger in terms of the way she carried herself. That charm and disposition was incomparable and one would be able to appreciate it more the longer one came into contact with her. She was not like Canghai Mingyue or Yiye Jiange who would be able to astonish others with their beauty on the first meeting. Her beauty was one that would leak out more casually, and laid in the finer details.

In the crowd, Qing Shui did come across a few beautiful ladies, but they were not comparable to Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li. Qing Shui's eyes still lit upon seeing them. After all, Huoyun Liu-Li and Canghai Mingyue were on a different level altogether.

“Did you see those people who are wearing white and carrying longswords are from 仙剑宗. They are the sect with the largest number of disciples in the Southern Ancient Pass. Those beautiful ladies wearing bright and colorful clothes are mostly from Joyous Sect.”

Canghai Mingyue told them as they walked. The three of them had already entered the most prosperous area in the Southern Ancient Pass.

Qing Shui silently registered all this information. Canghai

Mingyue had told him before to not offend Immortal Sword Sect, Joyous Sect, and Imperial Beast Aristocrat in the Southern Ancient Pass.

However, he did not think that they would be able to come across them so easily. Qing Shui did not know how strong they were nor did he ask Canghai Mingyue as he felt that it was meaningless.

As for the Imperial Beast Aristocrat, Qing Shui did not hear Canghai Mingyue pointing them out. Reputable clans tended to have smaller headcounts compared to sects, and some of them may even have very small numbers. Power might not be fully reliant on numbers.

Qing Shui and his company attracted quite a lot of attention on the way. After all, there were two ladies who were eye-catching wherever they went. It would be hard not to notice them.

“Brother, did you see the two beauties over there? They’re really beautiful. It’s suitable to describe them as angels from the heavens. Should we try to seize the beauties?” An ugly young man who was rat-eyed and buck-headed asked the tallest and sturdiest looking man amongst the group of ten beside him.

“Slap!”

The young man received a slap on his head.

“To hell with you. Seize the beauties? Didn’t you see how many

men were hankering for them? Do you know why no one had taken any action?’ The tall and sturdy man said harshly.

“Why?” The lean and small young man with a wretched look asked, grieved.

“To hell with you. It goes to say that they are very strong or come from very strong backgrounds. Even if neither were true, do you think we would be able to succeed?” The tall and sturdy man said as if he had much experience.

“If it weren’t for these two factors, why would we not succeed?”

“Think about it. There are so many people hankering for those two ladies. The one who’s more beautiful even exudes an aura that keeps people away. If we were to go up and seize them, what do you think they will do?” The tall and sturdy man said mysteriously. Qing Shui just happened to land his gaze on that man. He could not help but hear what they were saying thanks to his keen hearing and the man’s loud voice.

“What would they do? Do you think they would fight us?” The wretched looking lean young man asked in surprise.

“They’ll play the hero to save the beauties.” The tall and sturdy looking man said intelligently.

“Ahhh, our boss is the cleverest. Then, do we wait to play the hero to save the beauties?” The lean young man asked lewdly.

“To hell with you. We are nothing in this area. Let’s go!”

“Did you hear that? You two ladies are the most beautiful around here and so many people are thinking of kidnapping you.” Qing Shui laughed and said. He knew that they should have heard the conversation. After all, they had gradually closed in to that group from earlier.

“There are many of these kinds of people around in the southern gate, but many of them know their place. If they don’t, they would have long been dead. Therefore, those who are left know where they stand and would only bully the commoners who are weaker than them.” Canghai Mingyue did not blame Qing Shui would took the opportunity to tease them.

“Are there not many people in this area who recognize our Young Miss Mingyue?” Qing Shui asked curiously.

“Haha, I’m not well known in this area since I spend most of my time in other cities and seldomly stay around here. Though, when I was young, my parents did bring me around here often.” Canghai Mingyue laughed and replied.

“Sh*t.” Qing Shui said bitterly.

“What’s wrong?” Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li asked concurrently.

“I dare say that within 15 minutes, there’ll be someone who will try to hijack you or strike a conversation. There will be a conflict.” Qing Shui rubbed his nose as he smiled and said.

“Are you serious? You must be thinking too much.” Huoyun Liu-Li looked at Qing Shui with a weird look.

On the other hand, Canghai Mingyue turned her head to look at a few young men who were walking over from a short distance away.

Huoyun Liu-Li was also surprised when she saw this before she turned to glare at Qing Shui angrily. Her expression was indescribably moving, carrying a tinge of blame in her charm.

“Miss, would you be interested in joining us for a drink?”

Qing Shui looked speechlessly at the most flirtatious fellow amongst the three young men. He looked quite handsome, but his head was inclined at an angle, even when he was staring straight at Canghai Mingyue.

The three young men were all around 25-26 years old, appearing with a tinge of elegance in their pure white clothes. As the saying goes, a tailor makes a fine man. Qing Shui believed that as long as the person was not very ugly, they would look quite presentable if they wore the same clothes. Of course, if they were to have a better disposition, they would appear even more outstanding enough that people may ignore their looks. It was too bad that this fellow before him had a bit of arrogance and no disposition. Thankfully

enough, he had good skin.

Canghai Mingyue did not say anything but turned to look gently at Qing Shui. She quietly held onto Qing Shui's hand and said, "Qing Shui, I'm tired. Let's find a place to rest."

Her voice was so gentle that Qing Shui could not believe his ears. His hand was grasped tightly and he nodded his head almost subconsciously.

"Great demoness, definitely a great demoness. She's a great demoness who has cultivated for a thousand years..." Qing Shui thought to himself.

Qing Shui knew that this was Canghai Mingyue's choice of handling things. She had zero interest in the guy in front of her and wanted Qing Shui to get rid of them.

"Forget it, since I've enjoyed myself, I've got to do some work." Qing Shui thought to himself helplessly.

"Yueyue, let's go home. It's about time to feed the baby." Qing Shui grabbed onto Canghai Mingyue's hand. He closed in with his head to bump his nose gently against Canghai Mingyue's sexy nose and said with deep emotions.

His one sentence toppled everyone present. Even Huoyun Liu-Li almost believed that it was the truth...

Canghai Mingyue suddenly felt so embarrassed that she wanted to drop the show. She silently blamed this fellow for going overboard and also herself for starting it. But the show must go on. If not, what would people think of her...

“Mmm!”

Thereafter, Qing Shui grabbed Canghai Mingyue while she pulled Huoyun Liu-Li who was in a stupor. They were prepared to take their leave.

“Thinking of leaving? Did our Young Master Feng agree to let you guys leave?” One of the young man standing behind snided and said.

“Don’t you know that our Young Master Feng loves young married women, especially those who are breastfeeding? Don’t you know that our Young Master Feng must drink a cup of fresh human milk every morning?” The other young man grinned and said.

On the other hand, Qing Shui saw that the young man who was addressed as Young Master Feng had his eyes fixed on Canghai Mingyue’s soft breasts. His lips were even trembling...

Qing Shui saw the infuriated Canghai Mingyue and smiled bitterly before he turned to shoot a small stone towards the noisiest fellow. Qing Shui did not exert too much force as he did not want to kill him, so the small stone only smashed his mouth.

The young man could only let out a whine!

“Can we leave now?” Qing Shui grinned and asked.

“You’re thinking of leaving after beating up someone else? Our Young Master Feng is the grandson of Immortal Sword Sect’s Elder Feng.”

“Pfft!”

There went another fellow whose mouth was smashed and could only whine.

“This time around, can we leave?” Qing Shui continued smiling as he looked at the young man who was addressed as Young Master Feng.

“No!” A low voice sounded.

A middle-aged man suddenly appeared. He was also dressed in a snow white suit with his stern eyes looked towards Qing Shui.

Seeing that Qing Shui wanted to fight again, Canghai Mingyue quickly grabbed onto his hand and shook her head.

“I trust that you’ve also seen the whole situation. I don’t want to kill anyone. At the very least, killing you is a piece of cake to me, but I shall not keep you company today. It’s very easy to look for

me as you can just come to Canghai Residence.” After a short moment of hesitation, Canghai Mingyue said. She threw a sharp gaze towards the middle-aged man before pulling Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-Li and leaving the place.

“Canghai Residence?”

Qing Shui did not say a single word and neither did Huoyun Liu-Li. Canghai Mingyue continued to walk for a distance before she let out a sigh.

“Did I get you into trouble?”

Qing Shui said calmly.

“The Immortal Sword Sect is very influential in this area, and thus I’ve told you to try not to offend them. Even if you did not do anything, I would have taken action. Moreover, I would kill him, despite knowing that he is from Immortal Sword Sect.

“Will it bring trouble for you and Senior?”

“No it won’t, don’t worry. I forgot to mention that my parents are quite powerful in this area. Let’s go, I’ve lost the mood to walk around. Let’s find a place to have some food and get some rest before we carry on.” Canghai Mingyue said softly.

Qing Shui gave a sigh to himself!

“Hmph, you were really too much earlier.” There was a weird look in Canghai Mingyue’s profound and beautiful eyes as she looked at Qing Shui.

“Cough, cough. That.. wasn’t I trying to make it seem more realistic?” Qing Shui recalled the contact he had with her beautiful nose. It was a fine and soul-stirring feeling, and the “impudence” in her words was also an excitement.

“You’re the first person who dared to treat me like this. Aren’t you afraid that I may lose control and kill you?” Canghai Mingyue said in a strange tone.

Huoyun Liu-Li smiled and looked at Qing Shui.

“I’m actually really not scared at all.” Qing Shui smiled and said.

“Why?” Huoyun Liu-Li smiled and asked.

“Let’s go, the baby is still waiting to be fed milk.”

Huoyun Liu-Li: “...”

AST: Chapter 213 – Heavenly Palace, Heavenly Thunder Slash

“Let’s go, the baby is still waiting to be fed milk.”

Huoyun Liu-Li, “...”

Qing Shui saw that both ladies with beauty blessed by the heavens were not speaking, and their slightly pouted lips indicated that they were still angry. However, he felt that it increased their charms, and he enjoyed the view. After all, there were not many opportunities that he had to tease Canghai Mingyue.

“You rascal, you bad guy...” Huoyun Liu-Li mumbled as if she was talking to herself, but she had already regained her senses.

Canghai Mingyue had already released Qing Shui’s hand, but there was a slight flush on her beautiful face. Qing Shui held on to the lingering feeling of holding on to her soft hands as well as the wonderful feeling he had when he touched the tip of her nose.

When Qing Shui saw Canghai Mingyue’s wonderful figure, especially those beautifully shaped breasts, he thought of how Young Master Feng wanted to taint Canghai Mingyue. It seemed like he was the grandchild of Immortal Sword Sect’s Elder Feng.

Qing Shui only felt slightly dumbfounded towards those three guys. It was fine if this guy appeared to be extremely arrogant. It was fine if he had a special preference towards young married

ladies who were breastfeeding, and it's even fine if he drank a cup of fresh human milk daily. He did not drink directly but used a cup. After all, there were all kinds of people in the world. However, why did he have to show off to the rest of the world?

What astonished Qing Shui was not the special preferences the guy had, but the fact that those three guys had shouted it out blatantly in broad daylight, making an open declaration to everyone on the streets. Qing Shui did not know if he should think of it as arrogance or idiocy...

They had not gone far in the Southern Ancient Pass when they crossed it. While it was unpleasant, Qing Shui did not think much about it. On the other hand, he felt that such events were absolutely common. After all, there were two ladies with beauty that were top notch in their generation, and it would be weird if there wasn't anyone hankering after them.

He thought that Canghai Mingyue should have some reputation in Greencloud City, or at least, in the area of the southern part of the city. He did not think that they would be "bullied" on their first day out. Now, Qing Shui understood the crux of all these circumstances.

There were very few reputable people in the world of the nine continents, especially those whose names were known and spread to everyone in the world. Even if there were a couple of them whose names were passed down for thousands of years, they did not even leave behind their portraits, so it was not possible for others to know what they looked like.

The land across the world of the nine continents was very vast, and the population was measured in terms of trillions. While it was not a world formed from various nations, the land area taken up by each country was measured to a large nation from Qing Shui's previous life. Every country had a population of at least 100 million. This was the world populated by various sects and reputable clans. They were the sovereigns and leaders in this world of the nine continents.

For ordinary people, they might never leave the country they were born in all their lives. The same could be said for the Xiantian cultivators who had no flying demonic beasts. Therefore, most people were restricted to a certain area. To be able to spread their name across a city was already no easy feat. Those who could rise to fame in a country were usually not a single person, but a reputable sect or clan.

Just like how it was for the sects and reputable clans in the southern gates of the Greencloud City, the reputation was tagged to the name of the sects or clans. After, it went down to the identification characteristics they were known for, such as Immortal Sword Sect's white clothes and silver swords, Joyous Sect's tri-colored looped robe. After all, communication in the world of the nine continents was not comparable to the modern world's network. Therefore, it was very, very hard for one to rise to fame.

Skysword Sect was known in all of Cang Lang Country, but on the outside, it was nothing. Similarly, it was the same for Immortal Sword Sect. If they were to leave the southern gates, they could dismiss the thoughts of having people recognize them. At the very best, only some passing traders or cultivators might

have heard of their names.

As the saying goes, success is dependent on time, geographical location, and human relationship. In this area, the Immortal Sword Sect was considered to be advantageous in terms of their geographical locations. The sect had been passed down for over a thousand years in the southern gates and had long built a strong foundation to spread their roots here. Once they leave the southern part of the city, they would not be comparable to any country out there. If they stay there, they would be much stronger than many of those countries.

Although they were situated in the southern part of the city, the place was the size of two or three countries due to the large size of the continent's capital. The continent's capital was actually equivalent to the combination of several countries that had good geographical locations. In terms of the spiritual energy in the land, Greencloud Continent's capital had the most spiritual energy, with the exception of a certain unique legendary abodes of immortals.

“Young Miss Mingyue, is this Immortal Sword Sect very strong? Are there any experts in Immortal Sword Sect who are on the same level as Senior?” Qing Shui wanted to know Immortal Sword Sect's powers and how strong a reputable sect in the borders of a continent's capital could be. In addition, Qing Shui was also curious of the level at which Canghai Mingyue's father was at.

“You can tell my father's level of cultivation?” Canghai Mingyue's eyes lit up in astonishment as she asked. Her astonished look was very charming and well worth a second look. One would have sunk deeper and deeper into each look.

Qing Shui took a serious look at Canghai Mingyue's beautiful face closely. He could even see those long eyelashes that were like a pair of palm-leaf fans. Adding on to those black and clear beautiful eyes, her beauty was really unbelievable, as if she was like a beautiful drawing.

"I can't!" When he saw that Canghai Mingyue wanted to knock him on his head, Qing Shui spoke out seriously.

Canghai Mingyue was also speechless. She was stunned by Qing Shui earlier, thinking that Qing Shui could really tell her father's level of cultivation. She had not thought that he would stare at her for so long that she was starting to feel uneasy from his clear gaze.

Thank goodness there seemed to be nothing hateful in that clear gaze, but the eventual reply was infuriating. Even if he could not tell her father's level of cultivation, there was no need for him to be staring at her for such a long time.

Canghai Mingyue threw an annoyed glance at Qing Shui. She did not know how she felt about this guy whom she could not see through. Her feelings towards him were neither hatred nor love, and she could not tell his level of cultivation either. While he seemed like an ordinary person with no powers at all, her father had given him such a good assessment on their first encounter. It was the first time she had seen her father give an assessment of someone else, and even she only received an assessment of "very good".

Comparing the “very good” to the “not bad, not bad at all”, they should be pretty similar or had just a slight difference. What made her embarrassed was that her mother wanted to pair the two of them together after seeing him for the first time. She could not help but find it to be a joke. She had not thought of getting married before, nor did she think of whom she would be married to.

Thinking about all these, Canghai Mingyue started to feel a bit embarrassed. Moreover, Qing Shui was the guy whom Huoyun Liu-Li liked. She also did not harbor feelings of love for him like Huoyun Liu-Li did.

“If I don’t see him, I’ll miss him. If I see him, I’ll feel happy. When I see that he’s overjoyed, I’ll be too. If he’s sad, my heart will ache for him. When I see him, my heart will beat very quickly. I also like to hear him talk...” Canghai Mingyue thought of what Huoyun Liu-Li had once said to her, and it made her think of the words that fellow had told her today.

“Yueyue, let’s go home. It’s about time to feed the baby.” Canghai Mingyue recalled how her heart was beating very quickly then, and there was a short moment when she was enraptured. It was as if she was touched somewhere in her heart. When this fellow talked, his expression was very serious and warm, which seemed to give her a heartwarming illusion.

These thoughts and scenes that made her heart pound flashed across Canghai Mingyue’s mind, especially Qing Shui’s words and that gentle and unforgettable gaze. She threw an annoyed glance at Qing Shui. Facing Qing Shui’s keenness to learn as well as his curiosity, she did not feel hatred but was in fact very happy.

Canghai Mingyue felt that Qing Shui was one of those guys who were very reserved and hid their true abilities to themselves. He was the guy who would bring occasional surprises and astonishment. What made Canghai Mingyue fluster the most was that she saw a tinge of her father's shadow on Qing Shui. Because of this, it made her unable to hate Qing Shui. Even when Qing Shui teased her, she did not really feel hatred towards him.

It was especially so when Canghai Mingyue saw Qing Shui's slightly cruel decisive actions. She liked his way of handling things, and was supportive of his decision of not killing those two insignificant guys. As for the middle-aged man with Xiantian abilities who appeared later, Canghai Mingyue knew that if Qing Shui were to take action, he would have at least crippled him. She did not hope to see the matter getting out of hand.

“The Immortal Sword Sect is considered one of the strongest sects in this area, with a large diversified population. Therefore, their connections are large as well. In this area, there is nothing that they cannot get done. No one is sure how many Protectors and Elders they have in the Sect, but it is estimated that they should have at least 30 Elders. For certain, each Elder is at least on Martial King, if not higher.” Canghai Mingyue said as she looked at Qing Shui whose brows were starting to furrow.

Qing Shui was also astonished at the numbers. Just Canghai Mingyue alone was the strongest in Cang Lang Country despite being just at the pinnacle stage of Xiantian. Even the “old demonic monkey” which was the Protector Beast of Cang Lang Country's Skysword Sect was merely a demonic beast who was at the pinnacle of Xiantian.

“Is there anyone in Immortal Sword Sect who has broken through the realm of Martial King and reached the realm of Martial Saint?” Qing Shui raised his head and looked at Canghai Mingyue with gleaming eyes.

Hearing Qing Shui’s words, Canghai Mingyue’s sexy lips perked up to a charming arch which had a tinge of arrogance and helplessness. To Qing Shui, it was as charming as the smile of his goddess-like Master. It was a smile that was even more intoxicating and coquettish than when a woman looks back over her shoulder.

“I can tell you this for sure. Not only does the Immortal Sword Sect not have anyone at the level of a Martial Saint, even Greencloud City’s strongest Heavenly Palace which had been passed down for over ten thousand years does not have one either.” Canghai Mingyue let out a small sigh and said.

Qing Shui could not believe his ears. To think that there was no one at the level of a Martial Saint in the entire Greencloud Continent. After all, he was just told that there were at least 30 Martial King Cultivators in Immortal Sword Sect alone. To think that there were no Martial Saints Cultivators amongst the countless martial art practitioners in Greencloud Continent...

Seeing Qing Shui’s gaze of disbelief, Canghai Mingyue laughed and said, “It is not an easy feat to break through the realm of Martial King to become a Martial Saint. It was rumored that there’s an expert in Heavenly Palace who had reached the pinnacle of Martial King and had trained for 700 years until his death. Till his death, he was not able to break through to achieve the realm of

Marital Saint. Actually, there are many warriors in Greencloud Continent who have reached the pinnacle of Martial King, and almost all of them would have their lifespans gradually diminish without them ever achieving a breakthrough. For the pAST: Chapter 1000 years, it has not been heard that there was anyone who had broken through the realm of Martial King to achieve the realm of Martial Saint.”

The strongest sect in Greendcloud Continent’s capital was Heavenly Palace. It was a name Qing Shui was very familiar with. Rather than being agitated, he was more astonished. Amongst the sects he was familiar with, Heavenly Palace was a name which was known across the world of the nine continents. Moreover, it was also the largest sect in one of the continents. Although, the Greencloud Continent was the weakest in the world of the nine continents.

At the very least, the Heavenly Palace was considered the strongest within one of the sects, and was the leading sect amongst thousands or ten thousands sects!

Qing Shui did not know how many of the twelve major sects he was familiar with in his past life would appear, but he saw it as more of a coincidence since it was just a name. It was just like how the Skysword Sect and the Immortal Sword Sect were also very similar with their names. It was just something to be called by.

Qing Shui still held a bit of yearning towards the Heavenly Palace. He felt that the similarity in their names was largely coincidental. Even if it was similar to the sects that he knew from his past life, what meaning would that hold? He was still full of

expectation as he liked to come across things that were familiar to him. If the Heavenly Palace was really the one he was familiar with, there was absolutely a need for him to seek shelter there or think of a way to enroll in and learn the strong techniques from the Heavenly Palace, especially that <> which would increase one's powers by 30%!

“Is it really that hard to break through from the Martial King realm to the Martial Saint realm?” Qing Shui rubbed his nose and asked bitterly. After all, there were even higher realms after the 10 grades of the Martial Saint realm, which were the Martial Emperor, False God and Divine Realm. Qing Shui did not expect that even though this was one of the weakest continents, there was not even a person who had achieved the realm of Martial Saint.

“This is too unbelievable. Across the vast land of the Greencloud Continent with endless martial art practitioners, there is not even a person who has attained the realm of Martial Saint. This is such a pity.” Qing Shui let out a sigh and said.

“That's right. Just the entrance to Xiantian is already blocking the path for countless people. Only one in ten thousand, or one in a hundred thousand would be able to step into the the realm of Xiantian. Even if one were to attain Xiantian, how many of them could actually progress from the 1st grade all the way to the pinnacle of the 10th grade? How many of them could break through the pinnacle of Xiantian to reach the realm of the Martial King? After entering the realm of the Martial King, it's said that it's harder to be able to even advance one grade higher than reaching for the heavens. The experience required to reach the pinnacle of Martial King is an unfathomable number. Those who can break through the pinnacle stage of Martial King to reach the

realm of Martial Saint must have great talents blessed by the heavens, have a Seven Apertures Mystical Heart, and experience at least two instances of epiphanies. It was also rumored that there's one more amazing item required."

Canghai Mingyue said as if she was feeling very emotional. Her profound and beautiful eyes which were looking into the far distance were as beautiful as the stars.

Qing Shui agreed to this. Just reaching the 4th Heavenly Layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique had already took about 7 years of his time. It meant that he was blocked at the entrance to Xiantian for 7 years. In this world, he should already be considered a great talent blessed by the heavens, but Qing Shui felt that he could not wait. He felt that his life in this world was especially hurdled with challenges, and he had performed far worse than he had expected. Take Canghai Mingyue for example. She had reached the pinnacle of Xiantian at the age of 30. When he compared himself to her, Qing Shui did not dare to say that he was extremely strong.

Of course, Qing Shui had never thought of telling others about what he had. Qing Shui never changed his mind about how these must be a secret from others.

"Let's go back to have our lunch before we head out to walk around in the afternoon. Your punishment will be to cook today." Canghai Mingyue could not help but feel angry as she thought that he had taken advantage of her, but at the same time, she felt helpless.

“Do you know how to cook?” Qing Shui asked Canghai Mingyue as they continued walking.

“I don’t.” Canghai Mingyue replied, slightly embarrassed.

“Then have you cooked before?” Qing Shui smiled and asked again.

“No.” Canghai Mingyue felt as if she was being led by the nose, but she could not really grasp what the problem was.

Seeing Canghai Mingyue’s hesitant reply, Qing Shui smiled and said to her, “Do you want to cook something delicious for your parents for once? It wasn’t easy for them to raise you to this age and to nurture you so well over the years.”

AST: Chapter 214 – Lass, Kill Them Directly If You See This Bunch Of People In The Future Again

Seeing Canghai Mingyue's hesitant reply, Qing Shui smiled and said to her, "Do you want to cook something delicious for your parents for once? It wasn't easy for them to bring you up and to nurture you so well over the years."

Canghai Mingyue was speechless. She finally knew how mischievous Qing Shui was, bringing her parents into the conversation. Not only that, he first sealed his own path of retreat, but the words about her parents bringing her up sounded extremely weird for her.

"Come, let's return. I will cook the dishes today, but you have to be my assistant." Canghai Mingyue lightly smiled.

As the three of them returned home, the two words 'Cang Hai' which were imprinted, left a very deep impression on the door. Qing Shui didn't know how powerful Canghai Mingyue's father was. Qing Shui somehow sensed that he was extremely powerful. He recalled his words, saying that any troubles in the Southern City could be resolved just by saying his name.

"You guys are back. Let me cook the dishes today, so just wait for a little while and the food will be ready." Canghai Mingyue's mom gently said.

Qing Shui sighed. This was what heartwarming meant. This was a simple joy that came from just interacting with family. Their family wasn't too poor to hire servants. They would usually cook their own meals. Qing Shui tasted their food once before. Although it couldn't be compared to the food cooked by a chef from a great restaurant, the emotions felt from eating the food couldn't be found anywhere else.

“Mom, let me do it.” Canghai Mingyue unnaturally whispered.

Canghai Mingyue's mom was stunned as she stared at her, startled before reaching out her hand and cradling her delicate face.

“Mom, you go take a rest first. Your daughter has already learnt how to cook. Today, I shall prepare the meals for you and father to taste.”

As she spoke, Canghai Mingyue made her way to the kitchen. Huoyun Liu-Li left automatically as she knew that Qing Shui wanted to be alone with Canghai Mingyue. Thus, she didn't want to obstruct them.

“Qing Shui, where are you going? You are going to be my helper.” Canghai Mingyue pouted.

Qing Shui also planned to leave after seeing Huoyun Liu-Li leaving.

In the end, he could only smile bitterly as he followed Canghai Mingyue into the kitchen!

Since Canghai Mingyue promised her mom that she would cook the dishes today, so how could she still let Qing Shui escape? Under Huoyun's smile as well as the bizarre look on Canghai Mingyue's mom's face, Canghai Mingyue pulled Qing Shui into the kitchen.

“What do you intend to cook? Stop being so barbaric, I don't like people who are so tyrannical. Be more gentle next time, okay?” Qing Shui murmured.

Canghai Mingyue's countenance turned pink after hearing Qing Shui's words. This little bad egg caused her to lose face in front of her own mother. He had already agreed to be her helper, and he still actually wanted to sneak away at the crucial moment. What could she do without him...?

In the kitchen, Canghai Mingyue gazed dumbly at the basket full of vegetables as well as all the kitchen equipment. She embarrassedly turned her gaze towards Qing Shui as she had no idea where to begin.

“Choose one, either I cook the dishes or I teach you how to cook them. If I'm the chef, you would definitely feel as though you were lying to your mother. Although there are no evil intentions, her feelings would still be hurt...”

“Ah, you teach me then.” Canghai Mingyue speechlessly gazed at Qing Shui. This little bad egg still made her choose when the answer was already obvious.

“Wear the apron first!” Qing Shui commanded.

The feel of a homely woman drifted out of Canghai Mingyue the moment she put on the apron, causing Qing Shui to be mesmerised. Whoever that could marry such a woman would surely be considered blessed by the heavens.

“Go sort out the veggies, and throw all the rotten ones into this basket.” Qing Shui instructed step by step, as he admired the goddess-level beauty moving about the kitchen trying to prepare the dishes. Qing Shui loved it most when a woman caused him to feel warmth in his heart. For example, when a woman was cooking for her family, he didn’t know what his preference could be considered as.

As long as a woman was beautiful, no matter what actions she made, they would still look good. Even when she was blurred, and acted as though she was a culinary expert, Canghai Mingyue still looked spectacular. If she was willing to learn and improve while being sincere, it was already sufficient to him.

When the time came for cutting the vegetable, Qing Shui realised that this goddess who loved to dance with her swords, was actually inept at using a kitchen knife. Looking at the clumsy movements of hers caused a smile to bloom on his face, as his laughter resounded out.

“Why are you still laughing? This is my first time. Did I make any mistake?” Canghai Mingyue grew red as she pouted.

“There’s technique when using a cutting knife. Watch me.” Qing Shui placed his hands over hers, and began teaching her the ways of chopping the vegetables. Only after half the veggies were chopped did he relinquish his hold of Canghai Mingyue’s hands.

Qing Shui didn’t know where he got the guts from. Perhaps, it was from a moment of impulse. However, he didn’t intentionally take advantage of her. Other than grabbing her hands, and ‘accidentally’ brushing his manhood against her perky butt, Qing Shui didn’t do anything else...

Canghai Mingyue could only hear the gentle voice of Qing Shui giving instructions as she soon mastered the art of chopping vegetables. Joyfully smiling, she let out peals of laughter as she gazed at Qing Shui.

The next step was much simpler. Qing Shui specially took out his own condiments for seasoning and passed them to Canghai Mingyue. When the familiar fragrance came out, Qing Shui knew that this must be some of the Drunken Fragrance Fruits as well as other special ingredients that he had also passed to Huoyun back then.

Just from smelling the fragrance that whetted appetite, Canghai Mingyue already felt 50% successful. When the seasoning and the colour of the cooked veggies was right, she prepared to serve the food. This was the first time she cooked, and not only that, she was cooking for her parents.

At the dining table, Canghai Mingyue’s parents had a disbelieving look on their faces as they gazed at Canghai Mingyue!

“Lass, from the look of the vegetable dish, I could tell that you are the one who made it. However, I don’t believe that you could actually create such a taste.” Canghai Mingyue’s father teased her.

Huoyun smiled widely. She was very certain that the look of this dish could be compared to her disastrous first attempt as well. Yet despite the look, the taste of the vegetables was extremely delicious. Just like now, who could believe that such ugly looking vegetables would actually taste so awesome.

Canghai Mingyue happily took in the reactions of the others as satisfaction bloomed in her heart. At the same time, she also smiled at Qing Shui, feeling gracious to him for giving her a chance like this while also teaching her a method to be happy. So it turned out that achieving happiness was something so simple.

Just when the mood was extremely pleasant, a harsh voice rang out from outside, “The people from the Canghai Clan, f*cking roll out for me.”

Qing Shui noticed a look of unhappiness on the face of Canghai Mingyue but she recovered quickly as she continued, “Let’s go out to take a look, it’s been a long time since I ‘exercised’. I wonder which blind fools came up to our door today.

Canghai Mingyue’s mom gazed at her as she smiled. The smile of that woman was filled with warmth and gentleness. The most important thing was that in her eyes, support and trust could also be seen.

The few of them walked out of the living room and saw a group of white-robed men wielding long swords. Qing Shui estimated that there were over 100 people, and the five leaders were all middle-aged, about 50+ years old.

In the crowd, Qing Shui noticed Elder Feng's grandson and the middle aged man from before. Qing Shui then gazed at Canghai Mingyue as he discovered that she was nervously glancing at her father.

“Grandpa, he was the one that injured our Sword Deity Sect's disciple.” Feng Shao gazed at the shady middle aged man as he pointed his finger at Qing Shui.

“Grandpa, they were the ones who were rude to me originally.” Canghai Mingyue saw the other party targeting Qing Shui and thus she hurriedly tried to defend him.

“Grandpa, I want that guy to die. Today, I must bring her away.”

Qing Shui speechlessly glanced at the guy named Feng Shao. This was the first time he met such an idiot. He always thought that idiots like these only existed in books but to think that they existed in reality as well. The feeling of bullying people and snatching girls should be very satisfying, right?

Canghai glanced at his apprehensive daughter as he extended his hands to pat Canghai Mingyue on her head. “Lass, in the future if you see these bunch of ruffians that couldn't even be compared to

pigs and doors, just kill them directly.”

Qing Shui rubbed his nose as he perspired madly in his heart. The words of Canghai was more imposing than Feng Shao's. What arrogance, what charm. Qing Shui didn't know how strong Canghai was, but he felt good after hearing those words. Correction. He felt extremely good.

The words of Canghai Mingyue's father caused the leaders of this mob to be startled. From Qing Shui's perspective, their cultivation should be roughly on the same level as Canghai Mingyue's mom, at the Martial King level.

Not only that, there were quite a few of them. Qing Shui knew that one of them was the Elder from the Sword Deity Sect. The initially nervous Canghai Mingyue now hugged her father's arm as though she was a happy child that was doted upon.

“You are Canghai Canghai?” The guy that was called “Grandpa” by Feng Shao stepped forward as he inquired.

“In these 30 years, no one has dared to barge in the great door of my Canghai's residence. No one has dared to call my full name directly in front of me.” Canghai Mingyue's dad didn't even gaze at the number of people standing in front of him. He was smiling as he gazed at Canghai Mingyue.

“Elder Feng, many people enjoy false reputations. Not only that, have you heard of the name Canghai Canghai? WHO IN THIS REGION WOULD MY SWORD DEITY SECT FEAR??” A man with

hawk-like eyes and nose sneered loudly.

Qing Shui's countenance didn't change. He smiled peacefully at everything as a rock was clutched in one of his hands while the other was holding on a golden needle.

Canghai Mingyue was entranced by the calm countenance and soothing aura Qing Shui exuded even under so much pressure!

Qing Shui, in reality, had long secretly observed the countenance of Canghai Mingyue's parents. Qing Shui already knew that her dad was very powerful and naturally could also tell the standards of this mob of ruffians. The most important clue was that there was no change in the expression of Canghai Mingyue's mom. After analysing all the clues, Qing Shui discarded all his worries because he knew that the Canghai couple didn't even put these opponents in their eyes.

“Seems like if I don't give you something to remember, all of you will only go overboard.” Canghai Canghai smiled as his silhouette turned blurry, appearing beside Elder Feng in an instant. Both of his hands moved like a mirage as he executed his techniques with a speed as fast as lightning.

“Boom!”

In an instant, Qing Shui saw the manifestation of a brilliance that seemed akin to two green dragons tearing the void as they flew forward. After which, Canghai's body flickered yet again as he returned to his original spot. In the eyes of normal humans, it was

as though he had never moved from that spot.

For Qing Shui, he saw each and every movement clearly despite the fact that Qing Shui's current speed could still not be compared to Canghai. He even had the aid of Deer Canterng as well as the Agility Fruit and Small Revitalizing Pellets.

Not only that, Qing Shui also speculated that Canghai definitely had a Black Treasured Stone on his body, and the level of it should be quite high.

In that instant, Qing Shui understood that the skills used by Canghai Canghai was the Heavenly Thunder Slash from the Heaven's Palace. This power was exceptionally strong. In that instant, Qing Shui felt as though he guessed something correctly, but he was still unsure if his guesses were correct.

Looking at the 100 man squad once again, they were all in a mess. That Elder Feng laid unceremoniously on the ground with blood all over his body. Even that hawk-eyed man from earlier was also staring at Canghai with disbelief as he spat out three words, "You are ruthless!"

"Ruthless? Haha, crippling your cultivation base should be enough. Go back and ask the ancestor of your Sword Deity Sect and you will understand how merciful I was today. This price is too light, but I guess it couldn't be helped. I grew rusty after 10 years of rest." Canghai laughed.

The rest of them, especially the white-robed leaders, knew that

they rammed into nails today upon hearing Canghai mentioning their ancestor. When they get back, they would most likely be scolded. Being scolded was a small thing, but the important thing was that they actually lost two Elders.

“You can leave. I didn’t think that there would be people who dared to ride on top of my head, and even planned to make a move against my daughter. You must be tired of living. F*ck off now, I don’t wish to kill today.” Canghai casually spoke.

“Useless bunch of trash, they’re all rubbish. Lass, remember this, if you see them again, kill them directly. Save trouble for yourself. If you can’t beat them, let me know. I will dismantle the Sword Deity Sect for you.” Canghai laughed.

“Mhm, Father is the best.” Canghai Mingyue happily exclaimed.

Qing Shui sighed as he witnessed the difference between realms. Initially, he had already felt that there was a huge difference in power when merely comparing one level of Xiantian to the next. Today, he could clearly sense the distance between Xiantian and Martial King. The gulf was too astronomical. Qing Shui didn’t know what level of strength Canghai was actually at, but he could tell that Elder Feng should be at the beginning levels of Martial King.

Not only that, Canghai instantly slayed a Martial King level expert. This was what the truly strong were like. Witnessing this only gave Qing Shui the determination and motivation to advance even further.

If he had this level of strength, he could have gone to the Yan Clan and trample them. There was no need for him to be in such agony. His mother Qing Yi already suffered enough. Every time he thought of her, he couldn't help but feel like rushing straight to the Yan Clan.

He wanted to tell the Yan Clan that they needed to pay for what they have done. Not only that, they have to pay back 100 times more or even 1,000 times more. This was the only way to even mitigate the pain and loss Qing Yi felt back then.

At the same time, Qing Shui also tried guessing Canghai's actual level of strength. But, he speculated that not even Canghai Mingyue knew what her father's true strength was.

A mysterious male with power akin to a god. Only he would have a daughter like Canghai Mingyue. He was willing to block wind and rain for her and give a piece of the warm skies and an excellent starting point.

In the future, the man she marries must be someone like her father. In this life, the man beside her must most certainly be one of those peerless legends that could stand tall within all of the nine continents!

AST: Chapter 215 – Meeting The Most Beautiful Woman Of The Joyous Sect Again

In the future, the man she marries must be someone like her father. In this life, the man beside her must most certainly be one of those peerless legends that could stand tall within all of the nine continents!

“Daddy, you’re actually really strong! You made me worried for so long.” Canghai Mingyue hugged Canghai’s arm happily and said proudly.

Canghai was also very happy. There was not one father who didn’t want to be a figure of admiration for his children. Seeing his children being proud was a very joyous matter for any father.

After everyone chatted and rested together during noon for a while, the Canghai couple left and gave some time to the three youngsters. Before the Canghai couple left, they glanced at Qing Shui meaningfully. Those smiling eyes made Qing Shui feel a little uneasy.

“Big sister Mingyue, what is the true strength of Senior? Those were strong Martial King cultivators, but they couldn’t even make a move in front of him.” Huoyun Liu-li said with admiration in her eyes.

“I don’t know either. I thought daddy and mother should be at the beginning levels of Martial King, but now it seems that daddy is much stronger than a beginner Martial King. However, I don’t

know just how much stronger he is. Even one more level in the Martial King realm makes a huge difference.”

After hearing Canghai Mingyue’s words, Qing Shui confirmed his suspicions. She really didn’t know the true strength of Canghai, but when they fought with the Immortal Sword Sect earlier, she wasn’t too worried. She even dared to leave Canghai’s name. Qing Shui didn’t know what she was thinking. Maybe this was a kind of trust that she had in her father...

After the affair that occurred a while ago, the three headed out again. This time, they were clearly more confident. Although Qing Shui didn’t increase his strength by too much, his attitude was superb. He also had more confidence in himself. Besides the strong Martial Kings, even if a master Xiantian cultivator met Qing Shui right now, it would be a match of life or death. It would also be difficult to tell who would win.

“Hmm, Millennium Medicine.” Qing Shui and the two women walked on the Southern Ancient Pass again. Of course, they took a different path this time. They saw a simple and unadorned pharmacy after a little while. Its name was the Millennium Medicine.

Qing Shui’s heart shook a little. When he searched for medicine last time, not only were there many medicine in stock but also ones that grew in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Only the main medicine of a thousand years was not there.

“Mingyue, are the ingredients in this stone all one thousand years old?” Qing Shui asked without turning his head around.

Canghai Mingyue heard Qing Shui call her name. Although the two were friends and it was normal to call each other by their first name, she still didn't feel used to it on the first time.

She looked at Qing Shui's tall and straight back speechlessly, then slowly said, "This store isn't too big. There also isn't a lot of variety, but it does have some thousand year old medicine. Its reputation is pretty good, so we can take a look at it. Why? Are you an alchemist?"

Qing Shui blanked out a bit and remembered that he only met Canghai Mingyue when he went to Greencloud Continent and because of Huoyun Liu-Li's connection. It wasn't strange that she didn't know about his ability of concocting medicine. When he thought about it more carefully, he can only concoct the Small Revitalizing Pellet. After all, his Golden Sore Ointment was still not good enough to brag about.

"Alchemist? I only know how to concoct one kind of medicine, so I don't count as an alchemist." Qing Shui shook his head and chuckled.

"Only concoct one kind of medicine? Why? Even the weakest alchemist can concoct many different types of medicine after successfully concocting one." Canghai Mingyue asked, puzzled.

"I can only refine one kind of prescription." Qing Shui turned his head and chuckled.

“Oh, I understand now, so regular prescriptions aren’t good enough for you. After we return, I’ll give you one. I found it accidentally, and I was reluctant to sell it. However, it seems difficult to refine, and its success rate is very low. The ingredients required are also very precious.” Canghai Mingyue said as if she suddenly remembered it.

However, Qing Shui took it the wrong way. This woman whose beauty would bring destruction to kingdoms was willing to give something that she couldn’t sell as a gift to himself, so it was difficult for Qing Shui to not think wrongly of her actions.

“Ok, when I can refine this godly pellet, I will definitely give it to you first.” Qing Shui started walking towards the Millennium Medicine Pharmacy, but in his heart, he thought about Huoyun Liu-li who was on the side. His Golden Flint Iron Cauldron was a gift from her, so he would always give her some of the Small Revitalizing Pellet that he refined as well as a few other kinds of fruits. After all, he would always save a little of anything good for her.

After seeing Qing Shui walk inside, Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-li slowly followed him into this pharmacy.

After he walked inside, Qing Shui found that this pharmacy was indeed small. It had three rooms, and the furniture in the room were old yet clean.

The inkstone-like ground was so bright and clean that one could see his reflection in it. The counter was also polished with inkstone, but it was not transparent, so he couldn’t see the things

inside the counter. However, the surface could show one's reflection.

Qing Shui discovered that there weren't many people in the pharmacy. There were only a few people looking at the tag on the shelf behind the counter. There was an old man with white hair and beard looking at them kindly behind the counter and giving them explanations from time to time.

“Millennium Goosefeather Flower, a million tael of silver.”

Qing Shui stared blankly at the tag on a foot long box and became shocked. Even if he wanted to buy it with the silver that he had right now, he would be far from buying enough.

“Millennium Violet, one million and fifty hundred thousand taels of silver or one Longevity Fruit.” Qing Shui was a little doubtful when he saw the tag on this box. It was not a problem with the price, but how high the value of Longevity Fruits were.

“Millennium Ginseng, one Longevity Fruit or a pellet that can extend the lifespan by five years.” Qing Shui seemed to get the message from what he had seen so far.

The shop owner seemed to need things that extended lifespans.

It was a pity that he gave his two last Longevity Fruits (Physique Fruits) to Huoyun Liu-li. Qing Shui looked at a few others. The ingredients here were almost all ten thousand years old, but most

of them had to be exchanged with other things. There were only a few that could be bought with money.

Huoyun Liu-li also saw many ingredients that could be exchanged for one Longevity Fruit. She thought about how she ate two Longevity Fruits before, but now she saw Qing Shui frown wherever he stared.

“Does he not have any Longevity Fruits left? Did he only have two?” Huoyun Liu-li looked at Qing Shui silently, and her heart was confused for a moment. That complicated feeling was something she didn’t even completely understand. She felt happy, moved, and bitter...

Qing Shui looked at the thousand-year-old ingredients in the pharmacy. Each of them were placed in neatly arranged boxes on the shelves. A few customers went in and out of the pharmacy. Whether they were men or women, each of them gave him a feeling that they weren’t normal citizens. They were either strong cultivators or fancily-clad and wealthy.

Cultivators came in to see whether there were medicine that were suitable for themselves and would help their cultivation progress. The wealthy ones who looked like they didn’t have any cultivation skills probably wanted to buy something like a gift or birthday present.

“Such a priceless pharmacy only has an old man sitting here to keep watch. Is he not scared of burglars? The value of these ingredients is not small.” Qing Shui didn’t think that the people in this area were all kind-hearted and respectful.

For a person to be able to open a pharmacy of this kind, he must not be ordinary since these thousand-year-old ingredients were not owned by just anyone. This owner must have his own specialty. As he thought about it more, Qing Shui couldn't help but look at that kind old man with white hair and beard.

His eyebrows were long, and his eyes were thin. That gaze had an unspeakable benevolence and warmth. Although the old man was dressed plainly, he had a bone deep immortal aura about him.

The more Qing Shui looked, the more the old man's eyes became brighter because Qing Shui found that he couldn't see through the benign elder with his Heavenly Vision Technique. It was the same situation as Canghai; they both looked like ordinary men.

There were two situations in which he couldn't see through: either he was really an ordinary person without any cultivation or he put on a false image. Of course, in order to conceal himself from Qing Shui's Heavenly Vision Technique, his strength must be at least on the third grade of Martial King.

Was this old man a strong cultivator of at least the third grade Martial King? Qing Shui thought that was very unimaginable. How could an old man at a pharmacy be super strong?

Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-li already walked to Qing Shui's side. Seeing him stare blanking, it was not difficult to guess that Qing Shui might not be able to "afford" it.

“Good things usually can’t be measured with money. However, I can’t help you. The things here can only be exchanged with other things.” Canghai Mingyue said softly.

“Qing Shui, if you didn’t give me those two Longevity Fruits, you would be able to exchange them for two kinds of thousand-year-old ingredients.” Huoyun Liu-li said with regret.

“What are you talking about? I have plenty of those things...”

Huoyun Liu-li, “...”

“Hello, three guests. What did you see? What can this old man help you with?” At this time, the kind old man walked over and said with a smile.

“Old man, the ingredients that you have here are all for exchange, but I don’t have the item that you marked on the tag. I don’t know what kind of items you are looking for.” Although Qing Shui saw that these items all extended lifespans, the number of times that the Longevity Fruit appeared was especially high. However, his goddess master said extending Luan Luan’s lifespan required more precious items, so the items on sale were probably not worth anything more than the Longevity Fruit.

“Cough!” The old man sighed!

“Anything that can extend lifespans is ok, but the normal pellets that extend lifespan for less than five years are already useless.”

The old man sighed and continued.

“I saw that many of the items for exchange had the Longevity Fruit as the price, but the Longevity Fruit wouldn’t have any effect after consuming two, so why do you need so many?” Qing Shui thought about how many times he’s seen the name “Longevity Fruit”.

“These tags could actually be exchanged for anything, and the value of these items are only enough to exchange for the Longevity Fruit. However, even now, I haven’t been able to exchange anything for one Longevity Fruit. After all, one can only come across these items by chance although they can only extend one’s lifespan by five years. I originally planned to change these tags after I find two Longevity Fruits, but it’s been three years since I put the tag on.” The kind eyes of this old man was a little lonely.

“Right now, I can concoct a kind of pellet that can double all the statistics of a person, which also applies to one’s lifespan. However, each person can only consume two, so I would need to know what the strength of the person that you are trying to add the lifespan to.” Qing Shui decided to make a blank check first.

After hearing Qing Shui’s words, the old man was obviously stunned. His eyes contained joy but also a lot of doubt. However, he looked at Qing Shui seriously.

Qing Shui found that the old man’s eyes were incomparably bright and clear at this moment. Although he was pleasantly surprised, it was a happiness driven by greed. Was it because the old man had good self control or was it because this pellet was not

suitable?

“Mister, could you be an alchemist?” The old man looked at Qing Shui as well the two women at Qing Shui’s side. His cool eyes displayed a pleasant surprise followed by astonishment.

Qing Shui could guess that the old man might be surprised because he discovered the strength of Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-li or because he didn’t discover Qing Shui’s strength.

“I could be considered one!” Qing Shui said with a smile. After all, he would have to keep up this title later since it was very convenient for him to have this title as he traveled across the land of the nine continents.

“Mister, you can actually refine a pellet that can double a person’s lifespan?! I’m not sure if you are willing to diagnose and treat this old man’s granddaughter. Hopefully, you can give her a chance seeing as she does not have much time left despite her young age. She is the only relative I have. Whatever I do, I won’t let you leave without giving anything.” The old man looked at Qing Shui sincerely, but he couldn’t hide a trace of sorrow in his eyes.

“Qing Shui, you should take a look!” Huoyun Liu-li tugged at Qing Shui’s clothes and said sympathetically.

This kind-hearted girl, where did her lovely and independent manner go?

“Qing Shui, this old man only has this one relative now. You should at least try. After all, it won’t take too long.” Canghai Mingyue looked at Qing Shui and said mildly. Her tone was gentle and soft, making her words seem like advice as well as a proposal. It was difficult to refuse her. Qing Shui couldn’t deny her beauty; compared to Huoyun Liu-li’s direct kindness, Canghai Mingyue had more skill.

“Then please lead the way. I can only do my best, so I hope that you won’t put too much hope on me.” Qing Shui smiled a little and said.

The old man happily urged the other customers to leave. His tone was sincere and apologetic. Then, he closed the door and led Qing Shui’s party of three upstairs.

They followed the old fashioned wooden purple colored stairs up to the fifth floor. This place was not too big. After all, it was only as big with three rooms.

As soon as he reached the fifth floor, Qing Shui could smell a faint fragrance of medicine. The moment Qing Shui smelled it, he knew those were precious thousand-year-old medicine. He also knew that she was consuming some medicine that supplemented the body greatly.

There was a door on each floor, and he pushed open the one on the fifth floor. There was a drawing room as big as two rooms. From the decorations, it was obvious that this was a girl’s room. Qing Shui saw a woman leaning against the window and looking out when he entered the room. She heard the sound and turned

her head to look towards the door.

Qing Shui had only one feeling after seeing the woman's face: there are too many coincidences in one's life. This woman was actually the most beautiful woman of the Joyous Sect, the one Qing Shui injured at the Skysword Sect. Qing Shui couldn't help but remember the scene back when she was in the Skysword Sect's arena.

Her body was well-developed and enchanting; her breath was lovely like water; and her walk had a charm that was shocking and alluring. Her beautiful hair was draped over her shoulders. She had the most beautiful peach-flower eyes and a straight nose. Her slightly pouting cherry-like small mouth was not the most beautiful that Qing Shui had seen, but it definitely was the most wild and fanciful thought-inducing small mouth that he had seen.

She had the most exemplary snake waist and plump butt. Her butt was smooth, round, and perky. That line was extremely beautiful. Her pair of perfectly straight and slender legs swayed about like a wandering fairy.

"It's you?" The woman's magnetic and hoarse voice sounded. Her beautiful eyes were clear as water. Her slighted pouted small mouth opened in astonishment as she looked at Qing Shui unbelievably.

AST: Chapter 216 – Nine Yin Body, Turning Ordinary Into Extraordinary

“It’s you?” The woman’s magnetic and hoarse voice sounded. Her beautiful eyes were clear as water. Her slighted pouted small mouth opened in astonishment as she looked at Qing Shui unbelievably.

“You all are acquainted with Ye`er?” The old man was astonished.

Qing Shui awkwardly laughed. How should he put it? Should he tell the old person that he was the one who injured his granddaughter before?

“We met once, but we are not very familiar with each other, and only spoke for a short while.” The girl who was named Ye`er smiled as she replied. Her gait of walking had an implicit charm in the rhythm of her steps, however, compared to back then, she appeared slightly more haggard.

“Grandpa, why did you bring them here?” The girl walked towards them and embraced the old man with a hug, as she gazed at Qing Shui, Canghai Mingyue, and Huoyun Liu-Li with surprise in her eyes.

A radiant smile lit up on the face of the girl as she saw Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun. “Elder sisters, both of you are celestial beauties. I’ve never seen anyone that could be comparable to both sisters in all the time I have been alive.”

After which, she turned her gaze to Qing Shui while a shameless laughter could be seen in her eyes.

“Younger sister, you are praising us too much. You are much more prettier when compared to us.” Canghai Mingyue smiled as she replied, causing Qing Shui to be speechless. Although she was polite and the girl was really beautiful, she had a certain smell about her that was incomparable. For example, if they were in bed, Qing Shui could be absolutely sure that her charm wouldn’t lose out to Canghai Mingyue and Yiye Jiange combined.

Qing Shui was slightly muddleheaded after seeing the girl. However, he didn’t really have much interest in those from the Joyous Sect, so he didn’t say anything much either.

“Old man, are you from the Joyous Sect?” Qing Shui stared at the old man as he asked.

“Come, come, everyone let’s take a seat first before we talk.” The old man ushered them into their seats as he started pouring tea for them. Qing Shui didn’t drink the tea, and had the tea cup held within his hands.

“Old man, let’s talk about the matter of your granddaughter!” Qing Shui said as he directly cut to the chase.

“Okay, okay. Ever since she was young, the body of Ye`er had an abundance of Yin energy, and was the fabled legendary body of Nine Yin. She would never be able to live past the age of 35. I’ve

tried looking for many doctors and alchemists but they were all helpless to do anything. In the end, they gave a suggestion that was the most basic and practical – to find things that extend her life force. Using the Longevity Fruit to negate the Yin energy in her body, she could live longer.” The old man spoke straightforwardly despite Ye`er being here. Seems like Ye`er already knew about her own body condition.

After Qing Shui heard the words of the old man, he shifted his gaze onto Ye`er and used his Heavenly Vision Technique to scan the body of Ye`er. “No wonder she would be older than 30, but to think that she actually had the same pure jade type of bone structure as that of Huoyun-Liu Li, which probably accounted for her charm. However, the Yin energy within her body was so intense that it was terrifying. Indeed, this was probably the Nine Yin body of the legends.”

“Would you allow me to take your pulse?” Qing Shui gently spoke as he gazed at the girl.

After a moment of hesitation, the girl extended her jade-like hand out. Qing Shui didn’t look down on her just because she was from the Joyous Sect. It was because Qing Shui knew that she was still ‘pure’. There was basically no one who would be able to Duo Cultivate with her. No one would be able to stand the coldness of her Yin energy flooding their bodies.

Qing Shui also knew that although she couldn’t live past the age of 35, the Nine Yin body made her a cultivation genius. Although she was already at the Xiantian Realm, one of the restrictions of having the legendary body was that her lifespan wouldn’t increase

despite breaking through to Xiantian.

Qing Shui held her wrist as he squinted his eyes. Although the smoothness of her skin felt ethereal to the touch, Qing Shui didn't have the heart to enjoy the sensation at that moment. He realised that at the point of direct contact, the cultivation art from the Spring Palace Portrait automatically started circulating on its own. It was many times more powerful and smooth when compared to the past.

Qing Shui felt that the flowing Qi in his body was extremely stimulated by the Yin Qi of Ye`er. The stimulation was to such a great extent that even naughty notions started appearing in his head. He had a feeling that if he were to duo-cultivate and have sex with this woman, the cultivation art from the Spring Palace Portrait would definitely cause his power to increase tenfolds over.

Qing Shui didn't know that at the moment he held the wrist of Ye`er, her Duo Cultivation method also automatically circulated. It also similarly gave her an impulse to want to Duo Cultivate with Qing Shui. Only now did she know why that scenario happened during the day in the Skysword Sect. Just thinking of this caused her charming face to redden like a ripe tomato.

“There are several methods that could cure you. We only need to balance the amount of Yin Energy in your body.” Qing Shui released his hold of reluctance as he slowly explained. A feeling of unwillingness blossomed in his heart.

“What are the methods? Could you let me know?” The girl smiled at Qing Shui without any traces of pessimism, which caused

Qing Shui to silently sigh. “What a strong girl...”

“I will directly say it then. The easiest method is to find a man with a legendary Yang body and enter Duo Cultivation with him. Use his extreme Yang to balance your extreme Yin.”

The words of Qing Shui caused the three ladies on the scene to blushed. So what if she was from the Joyous Sect? She hadn't experienced a man yet.

The old man didn't have too much of a reaction. He only turned to Qing Shui, asking. “How would we know if he had a Yang body?”

“Bodies of extreme Yang and Yin are relative and in opposition to each other. The Yang Qi of Xiantian is too overwhelming and would need to enter union with females to offset some of the abundant Yang energy. The best way to find a body of extreme Yang is to see if that guy... hmmmm... pleasures countless women every day.” Qing Shui awkwardly rubbed his nose. His heavy deposition from earlier was nowhere to be seen.

“Ah, so that's the method? Is there another better, more effective method?” The old man sighed as he continued asking.

“Find an object of extreme Yang. For example, the legendary Dragon Yang Fruit. Only the Dragon Yang Fruit would work. For other objects of extreme Yang, they may cause the body to explode when ingested. Another alternative is the Fire Phoenix's Blood. It would work as well.”

The old man went silent, and so did the three girls. The Dragon Yang was a legendary fruit while the blood of the Fire Phoenix was something that was even more legendary than legend.

“Those items cannot be sought out, and one can only obtain them through great fortune. I’m merely listing out the possibilities. Actually, I still have a method that can bring relief to her. Although this item of mine is not some heavenly treasure, it should still be able to somewhat counteract her abundance of Yin energy. At the very least, she should be able to live till the age of 50.” Qing Shui thought if the blood of his golden turtle as well as the blood from the 1,000 Year Clam could all be considered Yang-type treasures. Although their effectiveness could not be on par with the Dragon Yang Fruit or the Fire Phoenix’s Blood, they would still be effective to a certain extent.

“Really? Is what you say real?” The old man agitatedly stood up, his eyes flickered with a brilliant glow as he stared at Qing Shui.

The girl trembled as she saw the reactions of her grandpa. All these years, her grandpa had painstakingly invited renowned alchemists and doctors all over the continent, not hesitating to bring out all his treasures in exchange for their diagnosis and life-extending objects. It was all for her sake.

He was the only kin and support she had left after her parents passed away. The tears of happiness, akin to a piece of pure, white jade, flowed down her face.

“Give me a day, and I will return!” Qing Shui stood up as he spoke.

Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li also stood up, and so did Ye`er who mirrored their actions in a panic.

“How can I still trouble you so? Would you, kind sir, please leave your address behind? This old man will go over to collect it.” The old man hurriedly added.

“Don’t worry, I will bring it over. The things I’ve said, I will make sure to keep them.” Qing Shui knew that the old man was still worried and didn’t trust him fully. It was not that the old man didn’t believe Qing Shui couldn’t produce the items, but rather the effectiveness of them.

The old man laughed embarrassedly. His attempts to convince Qing Shui to stay longer was rebuffed by Qing Shui.

“Sir, you can take a look at the herbal ingredients below. Everything here is for you if you desire them.” The old man didn’t mind if his entire hoard of herbs was taken away. In exchange, his granddaughter would be able to live till the age of 50.

“No, Let’s hurry, and let me cure her first!” Qing Shui happily smiled in response.

However, Qing Shui didn’t expect that the old man was so passionate. He was insisting—no, demanding him that he at least take an item away today. After much hesitation, Qing Shui finally accepted the 1000 year old ginseng and left. Looking at the departing back view of Qing Shui, a warm smile broke out on the

countenance of the old man.

“Grandpa, thank you...”

The old man ruffled the hair of his granddaughter, “Silly girl, there’s no need to thank your grandpa. It’s all my fault that I couldn’t save your parents back then. So what if I sacrifice my remaining lifespan now? I must ensure that you live to 100 at the very least.”

“Grandpa!”

Tears continued flowing down Ye`er face, as she sobbed, “Ye`er is content as long as grandpa is here with me. Ye`er doesn’t want grandpa to sacrifice his life. Grandpa is Ye`er’s only kin now.”

Qing Shui and the two girls left the medicinal store, fiddling with the box that contain the 1,000 year ginseng in his hands. “If I run away now, does that make me a professional swindler?”

Qing Shui snickered.

Huoyun stared at Qing Shui dumbly before she too joined in the laughter.

“Yeah, you would definitely be considered a professional swindler. What a pity that you are not one. If you are one, your reactions and actions just now were too perfect.” Canghai Mingyue also laughed.

“Qing Shui, how did you get acquainted with that pretty girl?” Huoyun asked amidst her laughter.

“You wouldn’t believe it even if I tell you.” Qing Shui remembered how he injured her, and couldn’t help but feel hesitant if it really happened.

“Try me. Were you the hero that saved the damsel in distress or something?” Huoyun and Canghai Mingyue blinked their seductive pairs of phoenix eyes while looking at him.

Qing Shui laughed bitterly as he recounted what had happened.

“What? You injured her? For real?” Huoyun asked in shock.

“Even you think of this, no wonder those guys said that I’m merciless. Sigh, beautiful girls have the advantage anywhere they go. Do you know what is beauty that topples kingdoms?” Qing Shui laughed.

“Of course I know the idiom, I saw in some books before. Why are you asking this?” Canghai Mingyue curiously stared at Qing Shui.

“Because both of you are clearly females belonging to that standard of beauty.” Qing Shui replied as he walked forward.

“Stupid Qing Shui, smelly Qing Shui. How could our beauty topple the kingdoms?” Huoyun Liu-Li stood at the back as she

pouted.

“... Obviously the two of you can.” Qing Shui speechlessly replied.

“Cheap mouth, stop exaggerating.” Huoyun’s pink face pouted once again as she casted a glance at Qing Shui. Ignoring Qing Shui, both Huoyun and Canghai Mingyue walked away.

That night, Qing Shui cultivated 12 Small Revitalizing Pellets in his spatial realm, in addition to getting the blood of the 1,000 year clam, golden turtle, and even from his fire bird.

Looking at the painstakingly created pellets, Qing Shui decided to give half of it to the Canghai Clan. After all, if the members of his Qing Clan consumed it, it would be too much of a waste considering their cultivation levels.

He spent his time assiduously cultivating in the spatial realm. Although there weren’t cosmos sacks or interspatial rings in this world, his spatial realm would undoubtedly serve the same purpose. Most of his time was spent practicing the Big Dipper Sword Technique. His sword attacks were like the unrelenting waves of the ocean, perfectly aligned with the Qi circulation flow in his body.

He also mastered the Nine Waves Buddha Palms to the 3rd wave. Its power was beyond comparison to the 2nd wave, and not to mention the fact that he had also learnt the Thousand Buddha Palm Imprint from the Buddha Grottoes.

This was what Qing Shui would practice every day. Each and every one of his technique could be considered peerless arts, and thus he seriously practiced his form and stances to the point of perfection. Qing Shui had long been a believer that practice makes perfect as long as you put in enough effort. You would be able to turn the ordinary into extraordinary.

It didn't matter how profound something was. With determination, time, and effort, one would be able to inch forward day by day until one achieved their goals. That day would be the time when the swallow transformed into the phoenix, like a legendary roc spreading its wings and soaring into the skies.

Thinking back then in the morning when his skin came into contact with Ye`er, the Spring Palace Cultivation Art automatically circulated with the Yin energy hidden in the body of the girl. Qing Shui wasn't sure if his body could withstand the negative corrosion effect of the Yin Qi from the Nine Yin Body. Although his strong body was remodeled by the Ancient Strengthening Technique, he felt that he wouldn't lose out if he compared his body with that of someone of extreme Yang.

AST: Chapter 217 – The Crane Form Of The Nine Animals Mimicry Technique, Speed Is Invincible

Qing Shui collected over ten drops of blood from the Golden Medicinal Turtle. Each drop of the golden and viscous blood was the size of a soybean and it all filled up half a small bottle. This was the first time Qing Shui had collected so much blood from the Golden Medicinal Turtle at once. He only collected one drop at a time before.

Qing Shui saw the “grudging” look from the Golden Medicinal Turtle’s golden and soybean sized eyeballs and felt speechless. What was a turtle like you feeling grudgy about? Ever since he extracted a drop of blood from the Golden Medicinal Turtle, it seemed to no longer lie on its back to “sunbathe”.

Qing Shui similarly extracted a small bottle of blood from the 1000-Year Clam. It did not seem to feel a thing. Looking at the quality of the blood, it seemed to be slightly worse off than the Golden Medicinal Turtle’s.

Qing Shui’s current biggest pleasure was to see his own improvements everyday. He felt especially calm to see that he was improving everyday and that he was living a substantial life. Everything else to him was transient like the fleeting clouds.

Sensing that it was about time, Qing Shui cleaned himself up while in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal before he returned to his room to have some sleep. Qing Shui liked to sleep outside the

realm, even though he would have four hours less than he would in the realm. He could have slept as much as he would like in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal so that he would not have to sleep outside the realm. After all, he had access to plenty of time in the realm. However, Qing Shui still preferred to sleep outside the realm and moreover, he had plenty of time at hand now.

He woke up at the same time as usual. Even though Qing Shui said that he wanted to give the recipe of the Tiger Bone Liquor to Canghai and was firmly rejected by the other party, he immediately brewed it on the day itself and gave some more to Canghai. He should be able to drink some today as well.

Morning practice was for Bear Form. While it had yet to reach the large success stage, it was almost there. After reaching the large success stage, it would be able to bring an even greater addition to his powers.

Although Qing Shui had yet to reach the large success stage with the Bear Form, he had already started to try out the Crane Form. Before coming to the capital of the Greencloud Continent, Qing Shui had written down a copy of the Crane Form for Yiye Jiange. From there, he managed to comprehend some things by himself. Therefore, Qing Shui had already gone to study the Crane Form briefly since then.

After a period of practice, Qing Shui became even more certain of the application of the Crane Form. The Crane Form emphasized on balance and allowed the practitioner's body to turn lighter, and thus increasing one's speed and strength.

It was stated that when one attained the same success stage with this, one could reduce 10% of one's weight. When one attained the large success stage, one could reduce 20% of one's body weight. Finally, when one attained the great perfection stage, one could reduce half of one's body weight.

Qing Shui knew that this weight was not the actual weight of the body, but more of how the weight felt. Qing Shui even reckoned that by reducing the stress by 10% of one's weight, one should be able to display an additional 10% of the body's strength.

“This would be equivalent to increasing another 10% of my powers.” While Qing Shui doubted this idea, he gradually trusted his own guess as he found out that the remaining forms of the Nine Animals Mimicry Techniques were increasingly difficult to pick up. While it was known as the Nine Animals Mimicry Technique, Qing Shui was not sure how many types he could master.

The nine animals were: dragon, phoenix, roc, elephant, crane, bear, tiger, ape, deer. Qing Shui skipped the Ape Form and had only reached the Crane Form now. However, each form was tougher than the prior. Of course, the benefits received would also get better and better. This was also why Qing Shui believed that in the end, he should be able receive a 50% increase in his powers as well as some other abilities.

Qing Shui continued to practice the Crane Form endlessly in front of the building. The crux of this form laid in the usage of the legs, posture, arms, and most importantly, the set of Crane's Might.

It was truly a supporting technique which could be used anytime and could be paired with any other martial technique. Qing Shui realized that when he used the Crane's Might with the Tiger Tailwhip, it increased the lethality and nimbleness of the Tiger Form and had a natural flow to it.

It gave one the feeling of lifting something heavy as though it was light; it felt very light but exerted a strong and heavy blow.

The Crane Form did not come with any stances. It was like the Deer Canter, a purely supporting technique. It was usual that such techniques would bring about the most benefits. While the Deer Canter was lined up last, Qing Shui felt that it should have been ranked alongside the Crane Form since it was such a powerful technique which could increase one's speed by 20% for the small success stage.

It might be because the difficulty of the Deer Canter was not comparable to the other form in front of it. Perhaps, maybe it was because the Crane Form solely increased one's speed. Qing Shui guessed that there was another possibility.

Amongst those with powers, the gap between their speeds was actually very small. For example, a Xiantian cultivator's strength was 80,000 jin. One at the pinnacle of Houtian (at the pinnacle of the Martial General realm) had a strength of 10,000 jin. However, in terms of speed, while a Xiantian cultivator's speed could allow him to cross twenty meters in an instant, one at the pinnacle of Houtian could also reach over ten meters.

In terms of the strength, their gap could be eight times greater or

even higher. However, in terms of speed, the difference was only about twice as fast. While it was only two times faster, it could already be considered a difference between the heavens and the earth.

Speed was strength. When one's weapon had already slashed towards your head while your head was only in midway, with sufficient speed, there was nothing which could not be overcome. This was the reason that amongst all the martial arts in the world, speed was the only one which could not be overthrown. This was also why the 3rd grade black gemstone was the most precious amongst all other gemstones of the same grade.

What left Qing Shui with the deepest impression was the terrifying speed Canghai had when he took action. Before Canghai, those Elders from the Immortal Sword Sect were so pitiful that they were not even given a chance to retaliate.

This was the great gap between two Martial Kings who were only one grade apart. The aura from the one who was one grade higher could overwhelm the other. In front of absolute power and speed, techniques and skills were nothing.

A light smile hung at the corners of Qing Shui's lips. When he applied the Crane's Might using his Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, he had a fluttering feeling as if he was about to fly. However, Qing Shui knew that even if he were to reach the great perfection stage, he would not be able to fly. He also knew that it would not lose out when compared to the Deer Cantering's speed. Most importantly, it brought about the balance of one's posture and the explosive increase of one's strength.

While there weren't attacking stances in the Crane Form, there was a set of steps. However, Qing Shui had no time to practice it. He felt that the Bear Form was already hard enough, but now in comparison, he suddenly felt that the Bear Form was an easy feat that was especially easy to pick up.

The Crane Form depended on his daring attempts and its progress was especially fast. It was such that Qing Shui could already incorporate the awkward movements into other techniques without having to familiarise himself with the Crane Form.

The most important thing was the feeling. What Qing Shui felt was the most unbelievable was that when the Crane Form was incorporated with the Bear Form, they did not clash but rather complemented each other.

The Bear Form emphasized on strength and increased one's weight. When the Bear Form was applied, Qing Shui felt that his body was heavier than 1000 jin. Each attack was strong but firm, and even his body would be as stable as a mountain which increased one's resistance to attack more.

Qing Shui had attempted to incorporate the Bear Form with the Crane Form out of an experimental mindset, but Qing Shui fell into a daze. It felt as if a bear was about take flight...

A bear that could fly? Qing Shui knew that they could not. However, he noticed that the heavy feeling from the Bear Form

was reduced, but the prowess from the the Bear Form was not.

With just one move, Qing Shui was like a speeding bear that could bring about a horrifying collision force. From a distance away, the Canghai couple was staring in shock at Qing Shui.

“Ruo Tong, what do you think about this fellow?” Canghai turned his head towards his beautiful wife beside him and asked, smiling.

“For the past decades, he is the 2nd young man I cannot see through. Others would be full of expectations for him and even I can’t help but take a liking to him.” The beautiful woman smiled at Canghai and said.

“I’m jealous. You’re not even concerned about saying that you’ve taken a liking to him in front of me.” Canghai smiled as he held the woman’s hand.

The woman blushed, exuding a charm which would tingle one’s bones amidst her mature aura. She rolled her eyes at Canghai and said, “What are you talking about? You’re being nonsensical despite being 70-80 years old.”

“Hehe, but it’s a pity that Yueyue seemed to have no interest in him. If not, he would surely be the most suitable man for Yueyue.” Canghai said, feeling that it was such a pity.

“Although Yueyue does not feel for him now, it doesn’t mean

that she won't feel for him in the future." The woman said charmingly.

Canghai was stunned. He felt very satisfied as he looked at his beautiful wife in terms of both beauty and virtue. Ever since they had Yueyue, he had felt even more heartwarming and satisfied. Recalling the happiness the three of them had when Yueyue was young, he fell into a daze.

Their daughter had grown up gradually, and inherited their excellent genes to become even more outstanding than the two of them. Her cultivation had also improved at a very fast rate, but it was just that she had not met the person she liked even though she was close to 30 years old.

While 30 years old was considered young in this world, Canghai was worried that his daughter had extremely high expectations and would not care for ordinary guys. He suddenly recalled the words that fellow had said. He had not met someone who would be a good match for his daughter.

"You're saying that Yueyue will like this chap?!" Canghai took another look at Qing Shui's clumsy yet nimble movements that had a good sense of coordination. Amongst the youngsters, only that guy would be comparable to himself. Amongst those who were close to Yueyue's age, from both males and females, there were, of course, a few characters who were peerless and well-known in their generation. This chap would definitely be the most mysterious one of them all.

"I didn't say that. I only said that there's such a possibility. He

might already have entered our daughter's heart." The mature and beautiful woman looked at Canghai slyly and said.

"Alright, don't be keeping me in suspense. I'll let you have your way with me tonight, alright? Quickly tell me." Canghai pulled the woman into his arms and said seductively into her ears.

"You old pervert, are you courting death?!" The woman laid in Canghai's arms, speaking with such an intoxicating voice that only Canghai could enjoy.

The two of them stayed in each other's arms quietly for a while before the woman raised her pink face and took a step away from Canghai. She did not forget to throw him a charming glare while she was at it.

"Idiot, you'll forever be an idiot. Can't you see it for yourself? When have you seen your daughter so close with a young man? The other time those few guys from the Immortal Sword Sect came and wanted this chap's life, did you see her expression?" A charming smile hung on the woman's beautiful face as she said to Canghai.

Canghai was stunned as he stood there in a daze. He recalled the anxiety and worry reflected on his daughter's face that day. It was the first time in so many years that Canghai had seen such a look on his daughter's face towards someone outside the family. Speaking from someone with experience, he could tell that there were other factors behind that expression, but it was likely that even she herself was not sure what they were.

This was also considered the case where those who were closely involved were not able to see the actual situation as clearly. It signalled the start or change of a relationship between a male and a female.

“This chap’s Tigerbone Yang Amplification Beauty Purification Wine is really good stuff.” Canghai suddenly said, although he was still carrying a smiling expression. He looked at Qing Shui who was a distance away.

When the woman heard Canghai’s words, the blush on her face did not fade. Rather, it turned even more deeper as she recalled the crazy time they had the night before which had caused them to almost not sleep a wink.

During breakfast, the five of them sat down together, appearing even more like a family to others. Each of them exuded a brilliant disposition and had with them undisputable good looks.

“Senior, I might still need to continue to stay here and be a bother for a while. There may even be times when I bring trouble for Senior. While I have not as many abilities, there’s this one pill which I can refine. Please accept it as a token of my appreciation.” Qing Shui took out two small porcelain bottles, each with two Small Revitalizing Pellets.

He placed the two bottles before Canghai couple. Huoyun Liu-Li knew what they were, but she did not say anything even though her lips twitched.

Canghai Mingyue fell into a short moment of confusion. While she did not know what it was, she felt that Qing Shui seemed to be neglecting her. This was the first time she had ever felt this way. In the past, she never cared for what others did or thought.

Canghai Mingyue appeared a bit dejected, even though it was just a little. She did not know why she had felt this way herself. It might be how a person would feel when a man saw some unknown guy marrying a beauty he did not know.

“Oh, it’s a gift for us? You know alchemy?” Canghai asked in astonishment as he reached out his hand to pick up the small porcelain bottle. This time around, he was really astonished. Ever since he knew that Qing Shui was able to brew the Tigerbone Yang Amplification Beauty Purification Wine, he knew that this young man was really an exceptional guy in all areas.

“1st-level King Grade Medicinal Pellets!” Canghai looked at Qing Shui in astonishment with wide open eyes.

When Canghai Mingyue’s mother heard this, she also quickly opened the porcelain bottle. She took a glance and said to Canghai, “The lustre and smell is really one which only a King Grade Medicine would have. What are its effects?”

Her last question was targeted towards Qing Shui.

“To increase one’s abilities in all areas by 10%.”

“Cough, this thing is too precious. We can’t accept this!” When Canghai heard Qing Shui talking about the effects of the pill, there was an obvious gleam in his eyes. It was one of yearning towards power.

“Why would that be? While the effects are barely acceptable, it’s a pity that each person can only take two of it.” Qing Shui smiled and said to Canghai.

“That’s how it should be as well. If not, wouldn’t one be peerless if he were to continuously take this? This is perverse as it is, and can be considered the best amongst the 1st-level King Grade medicine.” Canghai gave Qing Shui a weird look but continued to smile and said.

“The best amongst the 1st-level King Grade medicine? Are 1st-level King Grade medicine further split into many different levels?” Qing Shui noticed that there were things he did not know from Canghai’s words.

Canghai was stunned. He had not expected that one who could create a 1st-level King Grade medicine would not know such general knowledge in alchemy.

“As long as it can increase 10% of one type of ability, it can be considered a 1st-level King Grade medicine. Even if it can increase 10% of various abilities, it still can only be considered a 1st-level King Grade medicine, just like how it is for this pill of yours.” Canghai smiled and looked at Qing Shui, as if he wanted to see

something from Qing Shui's expression. However, he was eventually disappointed.

“Oh, so that's the case. Haha, I don't know about all these but can only create this one medicine. I hope that Senior will not look down on it.” Qing Shui rubbed his nose and grinned.

Canghai was speechless. This medicine would be priceless no matter where it appeared, especially amongst those who have reached the realm of Martial King or higher. The higher one's level of cultivation was, the better the effects it would bring. Moreover, this could bring about a 10% increase in one's various abilities. It was even more precious than those 3rd level King Grade medicine which could only increase one's abilities in one area.

Canghai took off a bangle from his hand which had a black gemstone the same as what Mistress Canghai had given Huoyun Liu-Li, and passed it to Qing Shui. “You'll probably not take a fancy to anything else, so you can have this!”

Canghai Mingyue saw that her father's bangle had also a 3rd grade black gemstone. She reached her hand towards the black gemstone near her chest. She knew that it was a 4th grade black gemstone...

AST: Chapter 218 – The Recipe Of Endurance Pellet, Golden Flesh Lingzhi

Canghai Mingyue saw that her father's bangle had also a 3rd grade black gemstone. She reached her hand towards the black gemstone near her chest. She knew that it was a 4th grade black gemstone...

“Senior, I promised to send you gifts. Are you treating me like an outsider?” Qing Shui shook his head.

Canghai had been thinking, “I am not treating you like an outsider, but you have no relations with my daughter.” He had tried to give her to Qing Shui many times, but was only rejected by him. Qing Shui had only wanted Canghai to remember the favour.

Canghai Mingyue heard the phrase “Are you treating me like an outsider” and thought that he was really thick-skinned. What else were you if not an outsider? However, thinking about that made her embarrassed.

“Daddy, forget it. I have this medicinal recipe for him.” Canghai Mingyue smiled. She then took out a leather sheet and passed to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui smiled and accepted the sheet from Canghai Mingyue. Seeing that she was looking a little strangely at him, Qing Shui thought about it. He smiled bitterly, and hurriedly took out a small ceramic bottle that he had prepared for her.

“Please forgive me for forgetting about Great Little Miss.” Qing Shui awkwardly handed over the gift quickly.

Looking at Qing Shui, the Canghai couple smiled. They were especially happy seeing the interaction between Qing Shui and their daughter.

Qing Shui stole a glance at the recipe and spotted “Endurance Pellet”, so out of curiosity, he quickly glanced down. It only required five ingredients, and he could gather all of them very quickly. Although, he could not do so for the other as it required a Fruit of Endurance.

The remaining ingredients were the Thousand Year Lingzhi, Beast Internal Pellet, the teeth of the Snow White Wolf, and the gut of the Beast Bear. Qing Shui saw the Thousand Year Lingzhi at Millennium Medicine, so obtaining it should not be a problem. Qing Shui still had the Internal Pellet from Golden-Ringed Snake King in the Realm of the Violet Immortal. There were still two other beasts, Snow White Wolf and the Beast Bear, but Qing Shui could replace them with the blood of Golden Medicinal Turtle and 1000-Year Clam.

This meant he could cultivate it rather quickly, and Qing Shui found himself excited. It was a pity that the effects of the pellet were not written on it, but the name of the medicinal pellet was the “Endurance Pellet”. The effects could easily be guessed, but the specifics were unknown.

The ingredients written on top were either ingredients from beasts or thousand year medicinal ingredients, so the effects

should be good.

The effects were not written down. Qing Shui looked at Canghai Mingyue with his deep eyes that flashed a magical gleam in hopes of probing to see that she was also looking at him.

Every time he looked at her, he felt that the heavens were too kind to her. Not only did they give her peerless beauty, but also bestowed upon her remarkable talents and powerful parents who doted on her.

“Do you know the effects of this medicine?” Qing Shui felt a little hot. After all, he had stared at her for three full seconds in front of her parents.

“This Endurance Pellet can increase 50 percent of one’s endurance levels, and a beast’s endurance.” Canghai Mingyue was equally embarrassed, glaring hard at Qing Shui. She blamed him for being rude to her in front of her parents.

“Mm, beasts can use it too,” Qing Shui thought. 10 percent of endurance. Endurance was a good thing. If one could only withstand 10 strokes, increasing 10 percent meant being able to tolerate 11 strokes. At maximum speed, beasts could travel 10,000 li, but increasing 10 percent of endurance meant they would be able to travel 11,000 li.

“Mm...not bad, it’s a good medicinal pellet. It actually increases endurance. I’ll give you some after I cultivate, and to your big bird too...”

Canghai Mingyue turned a bright crimson upon hearing the words “big bird”. Her delicate and charming expression shocked everyone. Qing Shui thought to himself. She had heard about what the people below said at Cang Lang Country.

After Qing Shui heard what the people below said, he realised that some people did refer to a man thing as a big bird.

Canghai Mingyue recalled that she had once said that she liked Qing Shui’s big bird...

She did not feel anything at that moment, and was confused by what he said following that. She only understood what was a big bird after overhearing the flirting couple below. She could only pretend to be ignorant. She inwardly scolded Qing Shui for being a bad egg, and for bullying an innocent woman.

Bringing up the big bird again and recalling the wretched look of that man on that day, she suddenly felt so ashamed, and could not wait to beat Qing Shui up.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose and smiled awkwardly. Noticing the puzzled Huoyun Liu-Li, Qing Shui knew that she did not hear the conversation below that day, only he didn’t know if she knew of the full details that day.

Late in the morning, Qing Shui headed out alone. The two women did not follow after knowing that he was going to Millennium Medicine.

“Liu-Li, come, let’s take a walk and have a talk.” Canghai Mingyue pulled Huoyun Liu-Li’s hand and said gently.

“Mm, alright, I want to walk with Older Sister too.” Huoyun Liu-Li was now close enough to call Canghai Mingyue “Older Sister”, and because of this she got teased by Qing Shui.

“Liu-Li, let’s talk about everything honestly today, and no one should be lying. How about that?” Canghai Mingyue smiled at Huoyun Liu-Li.

“Mm, I would never lie to Older Sister, never.” Huoyun Liu-Li smiled back, looking sincere.

Canghai Mingyue laughed happily while looking into the distance, and started slowly, “Are you avoiding Qing Shui because of me?”

After those words, Canghai Mingyue looked at the silent Huoyun Liu-Li. She had promised never to lie, and Canghai Mingyue trusted her because she would rather be silent now than lie.

“Liu-Li, I will be honest with you. It is impossible between me and him. If you avoid him, wouldn’t you cry when he finds someone else?” Canghai Mingyue sighed and said to Huoyun Liu-Li.

“I don’t understand this thing called love, but I know it isn’t

something that can be yielded. What do you think?!” Canghai Mingyue knew that Huoyun Liu-Li was stubborn; she would not give up unless she was persuaded.

“Older Sister, you really don’t like him?” Huoyun Liu-Li asked seriously.

“Pff!” Canghai Mingyue laughed out.

“Liu-Li, you are so cute, always giving away what you think is good. Sometimes, the thing may be better for you and nothing to others, just like love. What do you think? If a woman suddenly wants to give you someone she likes, would you accept it?”

Huoyun Liu-Li listened to Canghai Mingyue’s words, and was dazed for a while before slowly saying, “But he is really good, and I feel that only he can match up to Older Sister.”

“You little lass, overthinking again. If I can find you another great man, will you like him? Some things can’t be forced. I just wanted to tell you today to grab what you like, and don’t let yourself regret it.” Canghai Mingyue sighed and replied.

Huoyun Liu-Li was quiet for a while before nodding at Canghai Mingyue, and smiled happily. That smile was relieving as if a heavy burden was lifted.

Canghai Mingyue was, however, sighing inwardly, “This silly little lass!”

Qing Shui walked towards Millennium Medicine and saw from a distance, an old man looking around. It was around noon, and the old man must have been waiting for a long time.

Seeing Qing Shui, the smile on the old man's face had an indescribable relief as he welcomed Qing Shui in passionately. Qing Shui realised this time the shop did not have any customers, and guessed that they were all kindly rejected by the old man.

Once again at Ye Er's room, the girl smiled and greeted happily after seeing Qing Shui.

Qing Shui did not beat about the bush. He took out two bottles, the blood of Golden Medicinal Turtle, and 1000-year Clam. "Consume one drop daily."

The old man stared at the rare liquid in the bottle. He could not entirely believe that it would increase Ye Er's lifespan by 50 years, but couldn't bring himself to say it, for it might seem disrespectful to Qing Shui. The old man had the mindset of "treating a dead horse as if it was alive". Though he wished that Qing Shui could heal his granddaughter, he knew it was tough; many experienced and powerful medicine cultivators were helpless to the problem.

Qing Shui could see the doubt in the old man's expression and heart, and smiled, "You have seen many, and must have ran about for the sake of your granddaughter. You would know that it is difficult to heal her. It is difficult for you to believe that this can increase 50 years of her life."

“No, of course not, I believe you sir.” The old man smiled awkwardly.

Qing Shui hesitated for a while, and took out two ceramic bottles of pellets for the old man. “Respected one, you should be able to recognize this.”

The old man took one bottle doubtfully, opened it up, and closed it immediately, “You are above the King Grade in medicine cultivation. Ye Er has hope.” He was agitated as hands were trembling.

“Old man, I will give these two bottles to you. The limit for everyone are two pills. You can take them right now. Your granddaughter will have to wait half a month after finishing the liquid in these two bottles before consuming the pellets. This will increase her life by another 50 years.” Qing Shui said gently.

Since he was doing a favour, he might as well give it all!

“Sir, I need this and won’t reject it. Wait a moment!” The old man said and went out.

There was only Qing Shui and a girl called Ye Er left in the room. The atmosphere turned a little awkward. Qing Shui was, of course, the only one feeling it, but the girl looked at Qing Shui with interest.

“You’re really only eighteen years old?”

Qing Shui guessed she must have heard it from the disciples at Skysword Sect. After all, he was the youngest Guardian in the Sect, and the youngest Elder.

“Age is not important,” Qing Shui smiled and replied. On the mainland, once one had entered Xiantian, age would not be an issue, since they would have 500 additional years.

“Hur hur, that’s true. I apologise for the previous time.” The lady looked at Qing Shui and said gently.

“Apologise? I remembered injuring you the other time?” Qing Shui stared back at the lady strangely.

“That time, I had thought that I didn’t have much time left, and wanted to spar with you. I neglected the fact that your girlfriend had an injury. You must have been worried.”

Qing Shui now knew the reason when she declared that she wasn’t afraid of death. She was really not scared of dying.

“I wasn’t right too. I shouldn’t have hit you so hard,” Qing Shui chuckled. After all, he was the one who had injured her.

“What’s past has passed, don’t talk about it anymore. If not for the previous time, we would not be as familiar now. Qing Shui, I’m Qinghan Ye!” The woman said with her happy, pretty face.

At this moment, the old man carried in a huge silk bag, and passed it to Qing Shui. His face beamed with a benevolent grin.

Qing Shui saw that the inside of the bag was as big as a huge winter melon, but he was not able to see what exactly it was.

“What is this?” Qing Shui asked, puzzled.

“5000 year Lingzhi!”

Qing Shui opened up the bag and saw that the Flesh Lingzhi inside was like a half metre long winter melon. It was golden in colour, shaped like a meat, even seemed to have its fibres jumping.

It was actually a golden coloured Flesh Lingzhi. Qing Shui knew this had a dope name, Tai Sui. The Flesh Lingzhi was also known as Tai Sui.

Tai Sui, or Flesh Lingzhi was neither a plant, an animal, nor a fungus, but a 4th type of organism. “Flesh Lingzhi is shaped like meat, hence being an organism. The white type was a kind of fat, and the yellow one looked like purple gold, gleaming and transparent yet hard as ice.” It was said that the Flesh Lingzhi was a medicine for immortality. Although it was proven to be false, the value was very well-known. Enhancing longevity was still possible.

Qing Shui did not think to expect to see the most treasured Flesh Lingzhi, Golden Flesh Lingzhi, in front of his eyes. It was even a

5000 year old Golden Flesh Lingzhi. Wouldn't it be called Golden Tai Sui?

Qing Shui knew it was precious, much more than the 1000 year old herbs below.

“Respected Old One, this is too precious a gift,” Qing Shui hesitated.

“Haha, it was previously to me, but this granddaughter of mine is 10,000 times more precious. Sir, it is for you, so let me be at peace. Even though this is not sufficient enough to repay your kindness, it is considered the best this old man has.”

“Then I shall accept it. I really like this Flesh Lingzhi, and it would be a great help.” Qing Shui did not expect any return for his kindness, but this Golden Flesh Lingzhi would definitely offset that kindness. It was much greater than what he had given.

When Qing Shui left and passed by those 1000 year old herbs, he had not opened his mouth, but the old man let him choose a few. Qing Shui took a 1000 year Snow Lotus. Since he had a Golden Flesh Lingzhi, he did not take another.

The old man insisted on Qing Shui taking more, so Qing Shui promised to come again when he needed them before leaving the shop.

Leaving the Millennium Medicine, Qing Shui put the Golden

Flesh Lingzhi into the Realm of the Violet Immortal when he reached an empty and deserted place. He knew that it could grow in water, but it could also retain its original state in other places. Qing Shui decided to enter the realm at night to put the Lingzhi into a small marsh.

Seeing that the day was still early and there was no need to head back, Qing Shui decided to walk around the area to see if there were any treasures to discover.

The spacious street was almost filled with businesses, though Sects and Clans were mostly populated here. They were still humans who needed food and clothing, and who needed to feed their families. The funds of Sects and Clans were from these businessmen.

Discovering treasure was an arduous labour that required patience. Qing Shui did not see anything after walking in the streets for half a day, even though he could watch the beauties on the streets. With warmer weather now, there were many in thin clothes that could not hide their luscious bosoms, rounded hips, and the slender waists that attracted a great number of men's attentions.

AST: Chapter 219 – Mighty Ancient Forging Technique

Qing Shui was bored. He stared at some attractive bottoms, particularly those especially rounded ones, it would be better if those were coupled with a pair of straight, well-proportioned, long legs.

Qing Shui's thoughts unconsciously floated to the greatest beauty of the Joyous Sect, Qinghan Ye. He did not ask her in detail, though he was really curious about her, especially when the old man had mentioned that he wasn't part of the Sect. Qing Shui could not understand why one would be interested in learning the Duo Cultivation when she was not able to practise it with anyone.

Qing Shui a little attracted to her, yearning to know the level he could reach if he could practise Duo Cultivation with her, but it is impossible for him to say that he was only keen on practising it for his own level! Furthermore, he was afraid that he could not resist her Nine Yin Qi!

Qing Shui shook his head and he moved towards the ancient streets of the South city. He was leisurely following the jostling crowds of people while looking at the high profile shops along the streets. Among the jostling crowd, Qing Shui felt especially calm.

That feeling made Qing Shui feel strange, yet enjoyable. The peacefulness that came so suddenly upon him could actually be comparable to the state of epiphany.

When he first came to the world of the nine continents, Qing Shui was filled with trepidation. He became even more disturbed after knowing about his mother and the Yan Family. But he was still an infant who could neither walk nor talk.

When he grew up, he came to know about some common knowledge and martial arts culture of the nine continents. However, he had a Xiantian physique that could not practise the arts. Xiantian physique in the nine continents was considered trash, and a person with it was worth less than a common man.

Some time after, he unexpectedly gained many supplementary techniques, especially the most important one, Ancient Strengthening Technique. Even though he was changed by that, he lived a busy and urgent life, he never relaxed even for a day.

This strange feeling that was similar to the state of epiphany allowed Qing Shui to feel as if all the burdens in his chest were relieved, and like he was a child without worry. This feeling was in contrast with the unconscious aspect of epiphany, because it still had a degree of autonomy, strange but happy.

Even the diverse people on the main streets became so harmonious. Qing Shui tried hard to remain in this state, and he followed the crowd, slowly moving forward.

After maintaining this state for about 15 minutes, Qing Shui suddenly felt something increase in his consciousness. His entire consciousness jolted, and he came out of that state.

Focus, Qing Shui looked, and an unknown supplementary technique lit up. Qing Shui was calm after seeing it, he was very glad but not ecstatic, though he had always yearned for it.

The Ancient Art of Forging!

At this moment, Qing Shui had come out of the strange state, and he was shocked when he read the description of the Ancient Art of Forging.

Too powerful, too awesome! This was how Qing Shui felt about it.

The Ancient Art of Forging; it uses the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique as a foundation for the skills of forging. One could forge strong weapons, armour, clothings, necklaces, bracelets, belts, boots, helmets, mount necklets, vests, make insets for jewels, and melt gems as well...

Qing Shui did not know what to say, this Ancient Art of Forging actually combined forging, stitching and alchemy. The most important part was using the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique as the foundation, enabling one to also create protective gears that enhanced beasts' capabilities.

Below, it introduced every method of forging and some samples, but no detailed pictures were available. It only included some grandiose remarks about how practice makes perfect, and how metal must be toughened and tempered into steel.

“It looks like I have to search for the ingredients myself, according to this, but it will be difficult finding the mystical items that I am familiar with, though things like bronze bracer, chained armour, hollow silver bracelet... these should be forgeable. The success rate is unknown, but they should be powerful!”

Qing Shui thought that forging, stitching and alchemy would appear gradually, but he never expected for them to all appear simultaneously, and combined as well. Most importantly, even the synthesizing of jewels was inculcated into the Ancient Art of Forging.

Qing Shui liked how this was, saving lots of inconvenience, enabling him to acquire them quickly. In the future, he could make some necklaces and bracelets for his daughters...

Precious jewels must also be mounted, Qing Shui did not expect the synthesizing of gems and inset of jewels to be included in the Ancient Art of Forging. Qing Shui knew that the mounting of jewels would not be as easy as he imagined.

He was contented; he had gained so much in such a short time, it was worth it. He had been concerned about not being able to master the jewel synthesizing, and he did not expect help to be presented.

Qing Shui muddled along, until he woke up from his consciousness, he had walked a long, long way along the ancient street.

Qing Shui realised many were staring at him strangely, some even had pitying looks, and he looked back at the crowd in bafflement. When he heard some discussions, he walked up.

“This young man must have fallen out of love, looking so dispirited.” A middle aged woman whispered.

“Could he be taking his own life? It is difficult to see such a passionate man nowadays.” A young married woman was absorbed in her thoughts.

“Committing suicide. I’m for it, there’s too many people...”

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Today, Qing Shui was in a great mood after such a good harvest, looking while walking. An extravagant and gigantic furniture shop appeared in front of him.

Furniture? Qing Shui had seen so many, but the higher quality ones were yellow rosewood and red sandalwood, they were made from ancient trees. They were good, though not of much value unless made by an expert.

Qing Shui had nothing planned, and there was a steady stream of people in and out of this enormous furniture shop, so he entered it. Upon entering, he found that he entered the reception hall. There were 4 life-size smiling buddhas near the main door, holding gold ingots, though Qing Shui was not sure if they were made of real

gold.

Going around the main hall, there were 3 wide corridors. Each had various types of furnitures on both sides of the corridors. Qing Shui only recognised tables, chairs, sofas, side tables, dressers and a few other types of furniture.

“Mm, printed floorings!” Qing Shui was amazed to see an item that he recognised, and it was identical to the image in his mind. He remembered it being a top grade furniture.

Qing Shui looked at the assorted patterns on top, and they felt sturdy and durable. They looked especially clean and pretty in reality.

Qing Shui scanned the surroundings and he realised the printed flooring was considered to be of superior quality among the other floorings. He glanced at the other floorings and he thought that although the materials were quite good, they differed in terms of workmanship.

There is no lack of expensive wood in the world of nine continents, hence floors were always made of wood, and the only difference was the workmanship. Qing Shui clucked his tongue at the difference in price.

The skill of making furnitures seemed to be lucrative, there was no lack of materials, only the issue of workmanship. Looking at other furnitures, Qing Shui discovered that he was truly impoverished.

There is an extensive amount of furniture here, Qing Shui was still scanning through the floorings, and he found another familiar red sandalwood flooring.

Red sandalwood is solid, simple and elegant. The scent of natural red sandalwood was invigorating. Qing Shui could imagine what a treat it would be to have such a flooring in his room.

Thinking about this, Qing Shui thought that he was quite pathetic to not have enjoyed anything before. This was also a common problem among martial artists. Some rich businessmen or wealthy martial artists would enjoy their lives, and imagining those comfortable rooms, beautifully decorated, with a nice aroma lingering in the air. A comfortable and huge bed with glamorous beauties, it must be romantic to fool around...

When Qing Shui saw the birch flooring and realised it was the cheapest, it made him realised that what he knew from the past was not accurate. Qing Shui had knew that printed flooring was top grade, followed by the second grade birch flooring, and third grade red sandalwood flooring. However, birch flooring was no longer as good as printed flooring.

Passing through the flooring section, going into the sofa and side table sections, those high quality wooden sofas and side tables were an eye-opener for Qing Shui. Spotting the astronomical figures on the price tags allowed one to know that these were for the comfort of the rich.

# AST: Chapter 220 – Tiger's Descend Painting, Great Perfection Stage For The Tiger Form

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Qing Shui continued to look at the wall paintings one after another. There were those that were large enough to fill up the walls of a lounge, and some that were as small as the size of a palm. However, all of them were so beautiful that it was too much for the eyes to feast on!

Amidst them all, Qing Shui saw a few which he could recognize, such as the Spring hiking Portrait which he recalled to be viewed as a presentable painting. However, in this world, they were put up for sale at the same prices as that of Mountain Setting Sun Portrait and Tiger's Descend Painting. Even its charm would not lose out to the other two paintings.

Qing Shui still enjoyed looking at the Tiger's Descend painting, which depicted a scene of a mountain with great majesty. It was displaying a full aura of a leader. Qing Shui recalled that there was a technique by the name of Tiger's Descend in the Tiger Form. When he saw this painting, he had a very strong feeling that it would be very beneficial in his training of the Tiger Form.

Qing Shui noticed that time had passed very quickly. It might be because he was too engrossed in the paintings that the sky had already turned dark. Qing Shui took down the Tiger's Descend Painting and headed towards the main hall. The main hall was where the cashier was at while the beautiful young ladies in uniforms were near the furnitures to assist any inquiries the customers had.

Qing Shui was not interested enough to ask them. Moreover, the reason he had decided to purchase this painting was because it had resonated with him. It was regardless of whether it was expensive or cheap, since he would still purchase it no matter the price.

At the main hall, the pretty younger sister saw Qing Shui holding the Tiger's Descend Painting and her beautiful eyes on her small and white face formed a beautiful crescent. This painting was considered a relatively good one amongst all the other paintings. Qing Shui had seen that the price tag had 100,000 silver taels written on it.

Qing Shui thought that it all made sense. Spending 100,000 taels of silver for a painting was something that only the rich would do. When he saw the smiling face of the young female cashier, Qing Shui guessed that she had probably thought that he was a rich person and thus was smiling so happily.

After settling the bill, Qing Shui did not stay behind. He did not wish to face that lady's gaze which was filled with interest. He noticed that she had shown the same gaze towards all paying customers.

Could it be that guys who were able to pay were really so attractive?

As he walked out of this furniture shop, Qing Shui placed the Tiger's Descend Painting into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and headed for Canghai's place. At the same time, he

thought about borrowing some money before returning again the next day.

Although good things could not be bought with money, buying good stuff during shopping required money. It was just like how money was necessary for him to purchase the Tiger's Descend painting today. While he still had tens of thousands on hand, Qing Shui had a feeling that it was not enough for him to spend in this place. He had not even gone up to the upper level to take a look at the expensive items.

Qing Shui spent the day in satisfaction and when he returned to Canghai's place, it was already dark. However, there was no darkness in Continent's Capital. Light stones lit up the place, creating many nightless cities in the world of the nine continents. There were even people who treated the nighttime as daytime. Under the lighting of the light stones, the view seemed more hazy, but the night city was still bustling with excitement.

When he reached the Canghai's place, he noticed that everyone was around. Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li were happily listening to the stories told by the Canghai couple regarding interesting events or demonic beasts in the world of the nine continents. It was a harmonious scene.

"You're back. We can start dinner now." Canghai's wife smiled and said when she saw Qing Shui. The charm of a mature woman was really gentle.

"What are you guys talking about? You all seemed so happy." Qing Shui smiled and greeted everyone.

“Godfather was talking about Sister Mingyue’s mischievous days when she was a kid.” Huoyun Liu-Li grinned and said.

“Oh, come and tell me how mischievous she was.” Qing Shui sat on the only empty seat.

“Alright, let’s have dinner. We’ll talk after dinner. You’ve been out for the whole day, so did you find any interesting place?” Canghai Mingyue interrupted what Huoyun Liu-Li had wanted to say about her.

Qing Shui was successfully distracted. In fact, he had only carried on the conversation earlier, but he did not especially want to hear about it. Therefore, when Canghai Mingyue asked if he discovered any interesting places, Qing Shui immediately thought of that Greencloud Furniture City.

“The Greencloud Furniture City is not a bad place. I spent my day there.” Qing Shui smiled and replied.

“You spent the whole day there? You wanted to buy furnitures?” Huoyun Liu-Li asked in surprise. Even Canghai Mingyue threw a weird look at the guy who often brought them surprises.

“There are actually many things which are quite good there, such as the paintings.” Canghai interrupted and said.

Canghai’s words made the two ladies even more confused as they

looked at Qing Shui, and then at Canghai.

“Seems like Senior thinks the same way too.” Qing Shui grinned and said.

“Paintings are good stuff. Those with a high level of comprehension can have a strong resonance with the painting, and can even gain large benefits from one’s new understanding.”

Canghai’s words clicked well with what Qing Shui had thought, and he nodded seriously in agreement.

“Alright, let’s have dinner. We’ll continue the talk after dinner.” Canghai Mingyue’s mother, Ruo Tong urged.

...

After dinner, Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li helped Ruo Tong to clear the table. Qing Shui waited till the few peerless beauties had finished clearing up before he prepared to leave.

“Senior, if I were to sell that Small Revitalizing Pellet, how much could I fetch?” Qing Shui wanted to take his leave, but he recalled that he needed to get his hands on more money. After all, with the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, he had plenty of space to store silver, gold, and even silver notes.

Qing Shui’s question made the other four turn puzzledly to look at him. Qing Shui rubbed his nose and smiled awkwardly, “I might

be buying some stuff these next few days and am afraid that I might not have enough money with me.”

“You better keep that thing to yourself. We’ve received quite a lot from you. Would five million taels of silver be enough?” Canghai smiled softly and said.

“Hmph, you don’t even come to us when you need help.” Huoyun Liu-Li mumbled.

“Mmm, it should be enough, it should be enough. If it’s even more valuable, it’s likely that I won’t be able to get it with money.” Qing Shui gave it some thought and said.

“Daddy, I have some here, so I’ll give it to him!” Canghai Mingyue quickly said.

“I don’t have it on hand with me now. What I have is not enough for five million taels. I have no need for them, so you can have them all.” Huoyun Liu-Li said as she looked at Qing Shui, giving off the feeling as if she regretted not having brought enough money along.

Qing Shui was stunned as he said, “It’s all the same, it’s all the same. Thank you everyone.”

Back in his own room, Qing Shui quickly entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and the first thing he did was to go to where the Golden Flesh Lingzhi was.

Sensing that Qing Shui had entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, the flaming bird gave out a few cries happily.

Thank goodness that Qing Shui had told the flaming bird before to not eat this thing. If not, he would be feeling exasperated if it had been eaten by the flaming bird!

The Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal gave Qing Shui a feeling that he was in a greenhouse. There was no wind nor any weather conditions like clouds or rain. Qing Shui suddenly thought of the Tiger's Descend painting which he had just bought earlier in the day.

Qing Shui hung it up on an empty area in the realm. This made Qing Shui feel that he should get a standing screen so that he would be able to hang all his paintings on the screen in the future.

Qing Shui made up his mind to get a standing screen in the Greencloud Furniture City the next day. It did not have to be a good one since its sole purpose was for him to hang up paintings. The reason he decided to get a standing screen was because he recalled seeing a Proudful Phoenix Portrait amidst the items for sale. He was not sure if the Greencloud Furniture City would have one of those.

Qing Shui took a good look at the Tiger's Descend painting. It was often said that after the tiger mounted the mountain, it would be like a dragon ascending into the skies. In terms of the aura and explosive powers, it would be a descending tiger that was stronger.

The majestic aura would be unstoppable.

In the painting, the drawing captured the moment a ferocious tiger was pouncing off from the peak of the mountain. The painting showed its large and strong body, its agility, and most importantly, the king's aura.

Qing Shui naturally started to practice the Tiger Form tens of thousands of times as he looked at the ferocious tiger in the painting. He tried to sense the aura from the tiger in the painting before him, especially the king's aura.

This time around, the Tiger Form not only had a majestic aura, but also gave off an overwhelming pressure. It had not appeared before so Qing Shui knew that this was the king's aura. Initially, there were many areas which felt slightly off, but they had all become smoother now. The feeling of success when the conditions were all met and the additional king's aura which seemed to hold a crushing force were all displayed in each stance.

Even the Tiger's Roar was totally different. Qing Shui was satisfied with his Tiger Form now. It had reached the great perfection stage.

Qing Shui stopped and quietly looked at the Tiger's Descend painting. The Tiger Form had reached the great perfection stage after toiling his efforts in the large success stage. To think that the unintended action today had allowed him to reach the great perfection stage. The 100,000 taels of silver were well spent.

Qing Shui felt that it was all very mysterious. To think that his lucky encounter at the Greencloud Furniture City had brought him such a good benefit. The Tiger Form at the great perfection stage had increased Qing Shui's strength by 3000 jin.

Next, Qing Shui started his training for the Ancient Strengthening Technique. It was still stuck at 75 cycles, but Qing Shui felt that he would be able to break through to the 76th cycle soon. As long as he could reach 98 cycles, he would be able to attain the great perfection stage. However, Qing Shui also felt that this was an illusion and it was likely that he would only be able to attain the great perfection stage after reaching 99 cycles.

To reach the 5th heavenly layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, it was likely that he would need to break through to reach 100 cycles. After giving it some thought, Qing Shui decided to stop thinking so much into it. While he would receive a great boost in his powers after leveling up the Ancient Strengthening Technique, it was hard to break through each stage. If it were not for the heaven defying existence of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, he would likely only be able to scrape through to reach the 4th heavenly layer after his whole lifetime.

Qing Shui's goal was to think of all the ways and means to raise his own abilities and complete his training missions. Qing Shui remembered that Canghai Mingyue had given him a prescription for the Endurance Pellet. He decided to concoct it now to increase his abilities.

Bringing out the Golden-Ringed Snake King's core and the Endurance-Enhancing Fruit, and cutting off a portion of the

Golden Flesh LingZhi, he put them aside before extracting a drop of blood from the Golden Medicinal Turtle and the 1000-Year Clam.

He placed all of these into the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron and added a suitable amount of water from the realm's pool. Qing Shui then put in the rest of the fruits and heated it slowly with the primordial flames.

When bubbling sounds started to be heard, Qing Shui increased the heat of the primordial flames as he occasionally added in some other ingredients which he had prepared earlier.

Qing Shui had two prior experiences in concocting the Small Revitalizing Pellet. Therefore, he had great confidence in creating the Endurance Pellet this time. Moreover, he also felt that it was very simple.

Concocting medicines tested one's patience, and those without it would never be able to concoct medicine successfully. The higher quality the medicine, the more this theory would be applied. It was said that there were even some Divine Grade Medicinal Pellets which would exhaust the alchemist's vital energy and blood. Once created, the likelihood of the alchemist dying was very high, or at least, he would lose half his lifespan.

Concocting the Small Revitalizing Pellet had already required a high level of concentration. The more one concentrated, the more effort required. Therefore, the better the medicine, the higher the level of concentration required, and the more time required. This was a straining process.

# AST: Chapter 221 – Success In Concocting The Endurance Pellet. Magnificence Of The River And Mountains

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When Qing Shui heard that melodious voice, incomparable joy bloomed in his heart. There were twenty-four hours in a day. Being in a state of extreme focus and attention throughout the day was very tiring and could not be done by ordinary people. Mental fortitude was also the reason why Alchemists were stronger than the other professions.

Qing Shui opened his eyes. To him, being in that special state of focus for twenty-four hours couldn't be considered much. After all, after he ate the Potential Fruit, his mental and spiritual strength was boosted by a huge degree. Not to mention that the degree of difficulty in concocting the Endurance Pellets was several times lower when compared to the Small Revitalizing Pellets.

Opening his golden cauldron, Qing Shui saw that there were over ten pellets in it. Every pellet was the size of a grape and had a yellowish color. Despite so, it was sparkling and translucent while emitting a resplendent light.

Qing Shui immediately ingested one of the pellets as he quickly dissolved it with the aid of his circulated Qi from the Ancient Strengthening Technique. A thick and warm current entered into his Dantian, as it replenished the consumed Qi from the Ancient Strengthening Technique. Not only that, it also provided energy nourishment for bone structures and muscles.

Endurance was a good thing, but he wasn't able to sustain it for long. After finishing a pellet, Qing Shui discovered that the effects dissipated after a short while.

“Seems like this pellet can only be consumed once per person.” Qing Shui thought with some regret.

This could be considered the 2nd type of ‘real’ pellet concocted by Qing Shui, disregarding his Golden Sore Ointment. He was extremely happy and satisfied upon seeing the results of his alchemy.

The most revered profession in this world of the nine continents was alchemy. Qing Shui was thinking. As of now, he should be able to be considered an Alchemist. Even counting the Golden Sore Ointment, he had only concocted three types of medicinal pellets. These three types of medicines would be sufficient for others to lead a lifetime of riches.

Just thinking of the fire bird, happiness bloomed in his heart. The fire bird was his treasure, something akin to his own wings. In the future, he would depend on it to travel the nine continents.

Walking beneath that gigantic Wutong Tree, Qing Shui summoned the fire bird. A beautiful, crisp bird call sounded out as the fire bird affectionately hovered in a spiral around Qing Shui's head. Qing Shui was already used to the fire bird doing this. If some other ordinary people were to see this scenario, they would most definitely be shocked.

Qing Shui placed an Endurance Pellet into the mouth of the fire bird.

An instant later, a reddish light bursted out from the fire bird. The light was so resplendent that it seemed akin to a phoenix undergoing its nirvanic rebirth. The fire bird joyfully called out as it continued spiralling about in the airspace above Qing Shui's head.

Qing Shui took out a 2nd pellet. Upon seeing this, the cries of the fire bird got shriller in excitement.

Qing Shui placed the 2nd pellet into its mouth as the reddish glow of light shone again. Qing Shui enjoyed observing the fire bird's expression as the imposing manner of a divine bird shone during consumption. He knew that the reddish glow of light was an indicator of the Endurance Pellet taking effect.

Qing Shui was very happy, but he knew that two pellets was already the limit for the fire bird. Even if it consumed more, it would have no effect. There wouldn't be such a good thing in this world that had no natural limit.

Despite so, under the earnest calls of the fire bird, Qing Shui retrieved a 3rd pellet and placed it into the mouth of the fire bird.

This time around, there was no other effect. From this experiment, Qing Shui could confirm his guess. The limit for humans was one pellet while the limit for demonic beasts was two.

As for tomorrow, he intended to give some of the pellets to Canghai and the rest. Canghai Mingyue, the Canghai couple, and Huoyun all needed three. This caused Qing Shui to be slightly depressed as he only had a total of five pellets left on him...

The helpless Qing Shui could only grit his teeth and use the remainder of the ingredients to produce 10 more Endurance Pellets. Qing Shui didn't doubt his successful concoction rate. He was different from most of the other alchemists on the continent that would only have a 10% success rate. They failed nine times out of ten.

The reason may be because of his primordial flames, or perhaps his Golden Flint Iron Cauldron. His success rate was much higher when compared to the others. His Golden Flint Iron Cauldron was able to increase his success rate by ten percent, which also allowed him not to have any failed concoctions in past up till today.

Looking at the next random pill named the Beauty Pellet, it still required 108,000 miles of experience before he could reach it. Luckily, Qing Shui discovered that each successful concoction of the Small Revitalizing Pellet gave 1000 exp, while each successful concoction of the Endurance Pellet gave 500 exp. What a pity that there were no more ingredients. If not, he would abuse the heck out of the time dilation effect of the spatial realm to heavily boost his experience points.

A day later, Qing Shui gave the Endurance Pellet to the others. This time around, the Canghai Couple was badly shocked, not to mention Canghai Mingyue. She was staring dumbly at this mysterious guy. She knew that the medicinal recipe of this pellet

was extremely precious, especially the ingredients like the Diamond Fruit (Endurance Fruit) which was extremely hard to obtain.

She looked at the three pellets contained within the small bottle Qing Shui gave her. Her ears still resounded with Qing Shui's voice, "A human can only consume one, while demonic beasts were able to consume two. Eating more has no effect. I've already tested it."

Canghai Mingyue lowered her head, "..."

Qing Shui passed three pellets over to the Canghai Couple, as well as three pellets to Huoyun Liu-Li, as he smiled. "When you have a mount in the future, you have to remember this."

Huoyun gave a charming yet crafty smile in response, causing Qing Shui to marvel at her change in attitude. It seems as though she wouldn't avoid him now...

The Canghai Couple understood that it was very time-exhaustive to concoct such a high level pill. The Endurance Pellet could be considered a first-level, King-grade pill. Canghai couldn't help but feel suspicious. Qing Shui only received the recipe about twenty-four hours ago, and considering how precious the ingredients were, how would he have managed to concoct so many pills of this grade within such a short frame of time?

Qing Shui gave the Canghai Couple three pellets because he knew that they would probably have a mount. It was the same amount of

pellets he had given to Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li.

“Ah Mingyue, give me some money. I want to go to Greencloud Furniture City to take a look.” Qing Shui laughed.

Canghai Mingyue was speechless. This fellow was pretty good at being shameless. Give him an inch and he would want a mile. He had already even started to call her Mingyue out of habit. Canghai Mingyue could only shake her head as she gazed at Qing Shui speechlessly before passing a wad of silver banknotes over to him.

“Sister Mingyue, let’s go together. God-father said that the calligraphy and painting there are pretty good!” Huoyun Liu-Li added happily from the side.

“Okay let’s go, we have nothing going on and were planning to laze about anyways. Would some guy welcome us to go with him?” Canghai Mingyue intentionally gazed at Qing Shui.

In the end, the three of them entered the Greencloud Furniture City. “Where are the calligraphy and paintings?” Huoyun immediately asked Qing Shui as they entered.

Qing Shui intentionally shifted his glance to that avaricious little sister at the front desk. Upon seeing Qing Shui flanked by two other girls, the counter girl was slightly disappointed and felt a touch of jealousy.

Qing Shui felt that the collection of furniture in this great store

was extremely complete, and he actually found many things that he wanted. Feeling joy in his heart, he also felt an impulse to buy everything that he took a liking to. At the moment, he felt a sense of familiarity with it.

Staring at the screen far away, Qing Shui suddenly realised that he needed a few screens. Shortly after his arrival, he had already separated himself from the two girls as he immersed himself to enjoy the artistic concept which Canghai had told him about.

“Flower-patterned screen.” Qing Shui sighed in remembrance as he stared at a classic flower-patterned screen with a touch of elegance.

There were large and small screens. After all, all of these would be put to good use in the future as they could separate a room into small areas.

Qing Shui continued strolling about, and discovered that most of the furniture here were things of the 1st and 2nd-level that he recognised. As for those 3rd and 4th-levels, Qing Shui still had not seen any yet.

Birch Cabinet. Qing Shui was numbed as he stared at such ordinary furniture. He had long lost any feelings he had for such ordinary items.

“Redwood Eight Immortals Table!” Qing Shui turned his gaze as he looked at a rectangular table with a fragrance emitting from it. Qing Shui knew that this was something at the pinnacle of the

grade of 2nd-level furniture. It could already be considered extremely luxurious.

“Jade Tiger-Prints Table!”

This table was manufactured from top-graded red wood, had patterns of ferocious tigers imprinted on it, and white jade ornaments decorating it. Qing Shui had a deep impression of this table because this was something that he liked.

After leaving the immediate area, Qing Shui continued strolling about.

“Ai, I’ve almost forgotten about beds.”

Qing Shui exclaimed as he came into the beds section of the store. As he stared at the rows of different types of beds, he felt that his perspective had widened.

Qing Shui didn’t continue walking forward, as he thought of a few beds in his memories which he had really wanted. The Eight Trigrams Evil Suppressing Couch had a picture of the Eight Trigrams imprinted on it and was rumoured to be able to ward off evil.

Immortal Veil, a bed manufactured from special wood materials. It was comfortable, and would enable the user to feel fresh and relax, and to forget fatigue or even induce beautiful dreams.

The Dragon and Phoenix bed was manufactured from violet sandalwood. The images of the dragons and phoenixes on it were incredibly vivid and life-like.

Night Dreams, the name of a legendary bed that would enable one to forget all their worries once they slept on it. It was one of the five precious legendary beds in this world.

All these things were in Qing Shui's memories. However, he still felt that the Eight Trigram Evil Suppressing Couch didn't lose out to the Night Dreams and the Dragon and Phoenix Bed.

After which, Qing Shui wished to proceed to the 2nd level. After all, there was nothing that caught his eye on the first level. As he stepped onto the 2nd level, Qing Shui gasped in surprise. The items here were higher in quality and grade by at least one level compared to those furniture on the first level. Not only that, an exceptionally conspicuous screen caught his eye!

A painting of magnificent rivers and mountains was painted onto the screen with radiant colours further embellishing it. What an exquisite craft. This was capable of adding an atmosphere of joy to the most mundane homes.

Qing Shui was extremely agitated. Finally, he saw 3rd-tier furniture!

# AST: Chapter 222 – The White Crane Spread It's Wings, The Mysterious Lady

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Majestic rivers and mountains! The standing screen was embroidered with a drawing of mountains and rivers. It was very colorful, it had exquisite workmanship and it would add a tinge of joy to a comfortable home.

Qing Shui was happy that he had finally seen a 3rd grade piece of furniture!

Seeing this majestic river and mountain standing screen, Qing Shui was deeply attracted by its magnificent. It had an indescribable beauty whose majesty could no longer be described by the word 'beautiful'. No matter how beautiful or exquisite an item was, it would appear inferior and unpresentable in front of this majestic screen.

It was similar to how Canghai Mingyue's beauty's had a majestic beauty to it. It was as beautiful as Yiye Jiange's beauty, which could cause the fall of cities and countries, and it was as beautiful as Huoyun Liu-Li's beauty which could bring suffering to the country and its people. As for which of the three was the best, it would depend on the individual's preference.

The standing screen had a length of 5 meters and a height of over 3 meters. In the drawing, the mountains was as if they were the bones, the rivers the spirit, the heaven and earth the paper. There was pouring water streams, and one could vaguely see the gigantic flying beast in the air. On the mountains, there were also a few blurred figures of beasts and a very small human figure on one of

the mountain peaks. It was a drawing that was imbued with a strong force, but it was still very charming. Even Qing Shui felt that the person who embroidered this painting had very good skills as well as a strong mental energy.

Looking at this screen made him feel that humans were really insignificant. To think that the majestic aura from a standing screen was already able to give him such a feeling, Qing Shui wanted to very much know what level of cultivation the artist was at. It was just that he was slightly puzzled as to why such a high level standing screen as well as the drawing on it would be classified together with furnitures. The screen felt more like an exquisite art piece with excellent workmanship.

Qing Shui stood a distance away to take a look at this majestic screen with river and mountains, exclaiming to himself on the interesting things and some things with hidden mysteries in the world of the nine continents.

Qing Shui liked to look at paintings, and two types in particular, namely paintings of beautiful women and paintings of mountains and rivers. The former could make one feel joyful, and mentally enriched. The latter, especially majestic paintings like the one in front of him, not only broadened one's views, it could also broaden one's heart such that one would not stay at a bottleneck by being a frog at the bottom of the well.

Qing Shui walked up to the drawing, and he realised that the more he looked at it, the more he grew to like it. Seeing that the price was 500,000 taels of silver, Qing Shui felt that it was a price that he could accept. While it was 5 times more expensive than the

Tiger's Descend painting, Qing Shui felt that it was worth it.

Because Qing Shui had been standing in front of this standing screen for a long time, a lady wearing Greencloud Furniture City's uniform came over.

“Hello! Is there anything I can help you with?” Her voice was sweet, her smile heartwarming, and her appearance was quite good as well. She was a lady who was tall and lean, with beautiful fair skin, and when she talked, one could see a bit of the beautiful white teeth behind that small mouth of hers, giving one a pleasant feeling.

Qing Shui looked at the charming lady in front of him, especially at her pair of bright eyes which were like the stars in the night sky. He lamented that such a beautiful young lady could only be a store assistant here.

“Nothing much. Do you have many items in the store of this quality? Is there anything else of a higher quality?” Qing Shui casually asked.

“This is already considered outstanding in the second level, but there are a few other pieces that are comparable to this. Would you need me to introduce them to you?”

Qing Shui could hear that the lady's voice was very calm. And while it was a very pleasant voice, it did not have a seductiveness, numbing, coy, hoarse, sharp, or intoxicating tone to it...

Her voice was very soft, as if he was talking to a beautiful girl next door. Her voice was not sharp and crisp, it was very nice, and it would make one fall more and more into it.

Looking at the astounding number of furniture around him, he thought that he would need to take a long time with those piece of good items. In addition to the fact that the lady was very beautiful and gave one a pleasant feeling, Qing Shui felt that it might be scenic to have her accompany him.

“Then I’ll have to trouble you. Right, I’ll be buying this. Later, you can take me to the cashier as well.” Qing Shui knew that this lady would be paid a commission from the things he bought.

“It’s no trouble, please come with me.” The lady was neither humble nor pushy, nor did she appeared overjoyed when she heard that Qing Shui was going to purchase the standing screen. Of course, she maintained her smile all this time.

Qing Shui followed the lady and he looked at that especially beautiful butt of hers. While it was not big, it was perky and round, and it was a good match with her waist as well as her pair of long and beautiful legs. While she walked, the soft and light sashay gave him a very pleasant feeling.

“Sir, this is the White Crane Spread it’s Wings. It is considered one of the best items around here.” The lady’s soft, pleasant voice rang out, interrupting Qing Shui’s lewd thoughts.

However, when he heard the name of the item, he got very

excited.

How could he keep thinking about the Phoenix's Pride Portrait and forget about this White Crane Spread it's Wings? Qing Shui no longer cared about the quality of the items according to the knowledge from his previous life. So long as the items were useful to him, he did not care if they were 1st grade, 2nd grade or 3rd grade stuff.

Qing Shui looked in the direction that the lady pointed in, and he saw a curtain with the length and width of over 3 meters. While he could not tell what material it was made of, he felt that it may have been woven from some kind of precious silk.

The picture on the curtain was that of a snow white crane that was about to take off amidst the greenery. This curtain gave him a different resonation to the Tiger's Descend painting as well as the majestic scenery embroidered on the standing screen.

The Tiger's Descend painting emphasized on the aura, the incisiveness, and it was as if the it had accumulated strong aura and then released it. It was a kingly aura that would bravely advance forth.

The standing screen was more majestic, and when placed together, even the Tiger's Descend painting would be like a child standing before a burly man. One painting focused on the aura of an individual, while the other was that of the heaven and earth. It was not comparable at all!

However, the White Crane Spread it's Wings had given one a casual and relaxed feeling. The greenery in the drawing was very beautiful and the crane was standing by the river, and it was about to take off. It had a light stance as it stretched out its body, giving one a harmonious and natural feeling. Qing Shui looked at the crane quietly as if he could appreciate something from it. An intoxicating smile hung on his face, and the lady in uniform blankly stared at him until she eventually turned away shyly.

After a very long time, Qing Shui finally regained his senses and he saw that the price was also 500,000 taels of silver. Qing Shui no longer held on to the concept of money, and so long as he had enough money on him, 500,000 taels of silver aside, he would still buy it without hesitation even if it was a million or two million taels of silver.

“What other items are there? Take me to have a look!” Qing Shui grinned.

He naturally would buy White Crane Spread it's Wings, and even though he had spent a million taels of silver at one go, he was very happy with what he got. Don't look down on a million taels of silver. Even some well-to-do families might not be able to afford this amount of money. If a person had a million silver taels, he would be considered rich.

The lady smiled sweetly and they headed for another area. This time around, Qing Shui did not stare at the lady's beautiful butt, he looked at the furniture on his left and right. On the way, he recognized some items which were ordinary from his knowledge.

The items on the 2nd storey were all of excellent workmanship. Even the worst ones on this level were about the same as the best ones on the level below. Qing Shui liked to see the items, but when he saw the unbelievable prices, he could not start to imagine what was the actual value of this Furniture City was.

However, he was curious as to who owned this Furniture City? Qing Shui felt that it should be either the Immortal Sword Sect, the Joyous Sect or the Imperial Beast Aristocrat.

Walking over to the area for tables, he saw that there were all sorts of tables, some even coming as a set with chairs. However, the quality of the items here was obviously much higher than those from the level below.

“This is the Hundred Beasts Evil Suppressing Table, made from the most precious 1000-Year red sandalwood, and it was exquisitely crafted. It’s said that the drawings of the 100 beasts could suppress evil and weaker beasts would not dare to step near it.” The lady pointed to a set of red sandalwood table and chairs which had drawings of various demonic beasts on them.

Only when he came across them did Qing Shui realise that tables and chairs could give such an overwhelming feeling. It was no wonder that there were many who had the habit of keeping such items for collection.

The hundred beast drawings were vividly carved, each presenting various postures but with perfect coordination. It came with chairs which were like the ones that Qing Shui was familiar with, just that there were many pictures of beasts carved on them.

Qing Shui suddenly thought of his Nine Animals Mimicry Technique, he thought of the value of just one Tiger's Descend painting, and decided that he would not give it a miss.

“What other things are there? Items similar to these?” Qing Shui noticed that quite an amount of time had passed and he wondered what Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li were doing.

“There's one more item which is of the same quality as this, also made from top quality 1000-Year red sandalwood. I'm just not sure if you'd be interested in it.” The lady appeared slightly embarrassed as she said this.

Qing Shui did not take note of the lady's expression, but he quickly said when he heard that it was of the same quality as this Hundred Beasts Evil Suppressing Table, “Then let's go and take a look.”

The amount of people on the 2nd floor was only 10% of those from the 1st floor, thus Qing Shui could only see the sparsely distributed people on the vast area on the 2nd floor. But while it was sparse, there were at least two to three hundred people around.

When Qing Shui saw these valuable items, he had an atrocious feeling. It was because the beautiful lady had brought him to the toilet bowl area, and Qing Shui also saw one that he was familiar with.

## Red sandalwood toilet bowl!

Qing Shui knew why the lady felt embarrassed earlier. After looking at the lady, he returned his gaze to the extremely expensive toilet bowl. It was the first time that Qing Shui had seen one made of wood, but he had to say that this red sandalwood was very beautiful.

If a peerless beauty were to use this red sandalwood toilet bowl, it would probably be a very beautiful scene...

While Qing Shui did not buy the red sandalwood toilet bowl, he purchased the screen with the majestic scenery painting, the White Crane Spread its Wings, and the Hundred Beasts Evil Suppressing table. In just the blink of an eye, he spent 2 million taels of silver.

Qing Shui could not find Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li, and when he asked the cashier, he was told that they had already left. Qing Shui thanked the lady who looked at him with yearning eyes. When she saw the items that Qing Shui had bought today, the beautiful lady was already looking at him with a gentle gaze which made Qing Shui want to escape.

He had wanted to take a look at the 3rd floor, but he was told that it was not open to the public and there was no furniture in there either. Therefore, after bidding farewell, he left on the coach he hired.

A lady whose beauty could be comparable to that of Canghai Mingyue stood at the window on the 3rd floor of the Greencloud

Furniture City. She had beautiful brows and a pair of bright black eyes which exuded a mysterious glow. While she was tall and lean, she was curvy and even though she was wearing a set of plain looking clothes, they seemed surprisingly elegant on her.

The elegant charm she exuded was a bit similar to Yiye Jiange's. She was not an ice cool beauty, she was one who hovered between might and ice cold. Her beauty was one that seemed unreal and fluttery!

She saw that the three items were bought by a young man, and he seemed to be especially interested in the pictures on these items, especially those of demonic beasts.

“Go investigate that young man!” The lady did not even turn her head as she said softly, her voice was also fluttery that it was hard to fathom.

After saying her piece, there was no reaction behind her, and the lady did not continue. It was as if she had been talking to the air.

In a remote area, Qing Shui had placed all the furniture into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal before he disappeared from the coach. It made the coachman feel as if he had been daydreaming and he would have believed that everything was just an illusion if not for the fact that there was additional money in his pocket.

Not long after Qing Shui had disappeared, an ordinary looking middle aged man stood where he was, looking lost as he looked at

the departing coach.

After entering the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui placed the screen on an empty piece of land near the borders. It was where he usually rested and had his meals.

Thereafter, he hung the Tiger's Descend painting on the screen, the White Crane Spread it's Wings on the back of the screen, and the Hundred Beasts Evil Suppressing table in front of the screen.

After some decoration, Qing Shui felt good to see that the place felt like it was a room, with a bed, table, chairs, screen, curtains, pots and bowls, ladle, and his old set of tables and chairs.

After the simple decoration, Qing Shui took a casual look around the realm, especially at the 5000-Year Golden Flesh LingZhi. Qing Shui had been spending more effort on it recently.

Qing Shui quickly exited the realm after seeing that there was no one outside, before he casually prepared to head back to the Canghai's place. He was considerably satisfied with his gain today. But thinking of how he had spent 2 million silver taels in just one day, Qing Shui felt that money was really not sustainable.

One would not be able to purchase valuable things with money, and slightly more expensive stuff would already need an incredible amount of money. Qing Shui had the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, and he could not help but wish to secretly stash all the valuable items from the Greencloud Furniture City into the realm without anyone noticing.

However, he did not do that. He knew that there would always be a reason behind each consequence, and he did not wish to implicate innocent people just to save himself some money. He knew that if Greencloud Furniture City were to lose some precious items, there would definitely be innocent people who would be implicated.

The most important thing was Qing Shui's mentality. To those who were wealthy but heartless, Qing Shui would not mind snatching some benefits from them. But if he were to bring trouble to innocent people, he would rather let those people continue to be wealthy but heartless.

This was the rule, the norm which all sorts of characters would follow, and the necessity to survival. Qing Shui usually would not break the balance for those who were totally unrelated to him. He enjoyed being the good guy, but no one would one-sidedly try to be on good terms with everyone.

When he returned to Canghai's place, it was already close to noon. Ever since Qing Shui came, especially after the time Canghai Mingyue had cooked a meal, now, no matter what they ate, they would add some of Qing Shui's spices.

This made the Canghai couple both happy and worried, especially Canghai. Now, he was able to enjoy delicacies that he had never taste before, and to drink the Tigerbone Yang Amplification Beauty Purification Wine which was loved by both men and women. But what would happen if Qing Shui were to leave?

# AST: Chapter 223 – Can You Pretend To Be My Hubby?

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This caused the Canghai couple to be happy as well as worried, especially Canghai. After eating something so amazing that he had never eaten before and drinking the Tigerbone Yang Amplification Beauty Purification Wine which was loved by both men and women, Canghai was really worried what would happen if Qing Shui were to leave one day.

So what if he thickened his skin and requested more from Qing Shui before he left? The enjoyable stuff would be finished sooner or later. Now, Canghai regretted that he didn't thicken his skin enough to ask Qing Shui for the recipe of the Tigerbone Yang Amplification Beauty Purification Wine. Now his hopes were all on the shoulders of his daughter.

If Qing Shui really became his son-in-law, not only would his daughter marry a good husband, but also Canghai could enjoy good food every day as well.

Just seeing the way Canghai behaved made one already guess what this 60 year old man was thinking about. Taking gains and loss with equanimity, he had the attitude of a younger guy. He didn't want his daughter to miss out on such a good catch that could also make him and his wife happy.

“Senior, do you know who is the owner of the Greencloud Furniture City?” After they ate, Qing Shui asked Canghai curiously. Qing Shui thought that there was a high probability for the owner to be from the Immortal Sword Sect, Joyous Sect, or the

## Imperial Beast Aristocrats.

Canghai wasn't surprised when he heard Qing Shui's question. Looking at Qing Shui, he laughed as he replied, "A very powerful person. Qing Shui, you have to know that over in this region, the Immortal Sword Sect, the Joyous Sect, and the Imperial Beasts Aristocrats may appear very powerful, but this is merely on the surface. There are still some very powerful figures that are all alone, and appear extremely ordinary."

After hearing the words of Canghai, Qing Shui could deduce that Canghai didn't even place the Immortal Sword Sect and the rest in his eyes. From Canghai's words, Qing Shui could gather that there were indeed many powerful experts who chose to live an idle life, appearing to be a an ordinary commoner.

"If that's the case, could Senior alert me to some of these very powerful people? In the future, I would take note and avoid them." Qing Shui casually inquired as he drank his tea.

Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li both turned their gazes towards Canghai.

"Let me tell you about those that I know of, but if you want an exact number, I don't think anyone would know. You never know that the inconspicuous fishmonger you might meet down the street might actually be a peerless expert." Canghai laughed.

"Around this region, the Sword Tower is an extremely powerful and mysterious existence. The Sword Tower has little people yet they are all extremely strong. The reputation of their sword

techniques resound far and wide. However, this organization is really mysterious. They would only open once every two years and set up a test for interested people. As long as there are those that could reached the 9th level, they would be able to obtain a precious treasure.” Canghai replied.

“Sword Tower? You mean that Nine Level Bamboo Tower?” Canghai Mingyue asked in surprise.

“Yes, that bamboo tower. However, that bamboo is no ordinary bamboo. Instead, it’s the Purple Heart Bamboo from the Southern Seas, and it’s even stronger than steel.”

“Senior, why does the Sword Tower organise such tests?” Qing Shui didn’t understand. If you were a powerful sect, there shouldn’t be any problems attracting disciples. However, the Sword Tower did have very little people. Not only that, if you won, they would still gift a precious treasure to you. What exactly were they planning?

Canghai shook his head, “I don’t know either. Some things are done without any rhyme or reason.”

“Has Senior tried the test of the Sword Tower before?” Qing Shui felt that this matter was pretty interesting.

“Hehe, yup. I tried it once about fifty years ago.” Canghai laughed.

“What level did Senior reach previously?” Qing Shui curiously inquired. Qing Shui wanted to know how strong the Sword Tower exactly was.

“2nd level.” Canghai replied.

Qing Shui was thunderstruck. 50 years ago. Canghai should, at the very least already, have been at the Xiantian Realm. However, he only reached the 2nd level? How powerful was the Sword Tower exactly?

“Senior, in these fifty years, you didn’t try again?” Qing Shui continued asking. He really wanted to know how far could he go at Canghai’s level.

“I went to try again about three years ago. However, I won’t tell you the results.” Canghai smiled.

“Dad, just tell us. We won’t tell others. I wanna know as well.” Canghai Mingyue hugged one of Canghai’s arms as she pouted.

“Nope, if I said it, you guys will definitely brush it off as a lie. To save all the trouble, I don’t want my daughter to accuse me of lying.” Canghai laughed as he replied to Canghai Mingyue.

“Hmph, daddy is so petty.”

In the afternoon, Qing Shui didn’t go out but chose to stay alone in his room instead. Qing Shui preferred the solitude and

quietness. Only during such moments would he be able to sort out his thoughts and think things through.

However, before he could get to enjoy the peace and quiet, the two other ladies already made their way into his room. They wanted to drag him out for breakfast and visit the streets. Over the course of these two months, Qing Shui realised that he had gotten extremely familiar with both Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li.

“Qing Shui, are you planning to challenge the Sword Tower?” Huoyun casually asked after she stepped into the room.

“Why? Are you worried about me?” Qing Shui snickered. Qing Shui realised it had been too long since he last teased Huoyun. He also realised that in the presence of Canghai Mingyue and her family, Huoyun Liu-Li seemed to be holding her charm back.

“Who’s worried about you? Go to hell!” Huoyun Liu-Li adorably rolled her eyes at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui discovered that his willpower now was many times stronger compared to the past. Even when seeing the peerless beauty of Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li, he was able to hold his disposition. If it was the past him, he would have definitely already lost control of himself. However, there was still an impulse to rush over to hug them, or to press himself down on their soft bodies.

No matter what, Qing Shui was someone that had already tasted

women before, just like a cat doused with catnip. After knowing the taste of women, Qing Shui kept yearning for that taste again. Speaking of which, it had already been a period of time since he last touched a woman.

“Qing Shui, I actually need your help with something. This is why I came to look for you today.” Canghai Mingyue hummed and hawed, as she stated.

Looking at the behaviour of Canghai Mingyue, Qing Shui was somewhat puzzled. Could she have wanted him to be her doctor? Did she have any illnesses or other medical conditions?

Bewilderedly, Qing Shui stared at Canghai Mingyue. He stared for quite a long time and even activated his Heavenly Vision Technique. However, to his surprise, Canghai Mingyue was in perfect condition and didn't seem to have any illnesses or medical conditions.

“You seem perfectly fine, or is there some awkward spot like your buttocks or some other place that's uncomfortable? Tell me, we are friends. I will help you, hehehe. I'm not boasting but my medical skills are pretty good.” Qing Shui teased her, trying to lighten up the atmosphere.

“Go and die, you are crazy. You are talking nonsense...” Canghai Mingyue blushed. Previously, she suppressed herself because she was in front of her parents. Now, she could finally give free rein and didn't need to suppress her words.

Qing Shui didn't expect that the imposing and majestic presence atop the Golden Winged Thunder Condor would actually have such a girlish side to her. This sense of beauty unexpectedly struck him right in his heart.

Canghai Mingyue inclined her head, as her beautiful black eyes were rimmed with wetness.

"What do you need? As long as your dad doesn't force me into a marriage, I'm okay with anything." Qing Shui continued his teasing.

Canghai Mingyue was stunned, as her heartbeat quickened.

"Cou...could...you... pretend to be my husband tomorrow?" The volume of Canghai Mingyue's voice got smaller and smaller, as she quickly turned her gaze below. She did not dare to meet Qing Shui's eyes.

Qing Shui felt surprise in his heart. Such a peerless beauty akin to an immortal was actually talking to him in such a shy manner. Not only that, her words were also capable of causing one's imagination to roam about wildly.

"Pretend? What do you mean by pretend? If you want to, I can be your real hubby!" Qing Shui laughed out loud.

Maybe it was how relaxed Qing Shui appeared to be that Canghai Mingyue's awkwardness also disappeared. A woman like her

making such a request most definitely meant that she had a reason behind it. Qing Shui didn't question her reasons but merely agreed in hopes of sharing her burdens.

“Hmph, be more serious...” Canghai Mingyue scolded.

“Okay okay, no need to be so nervous. Tell me what you want. I was kidding earlier. Even if your dad wanted to force me into a marriage with you, I will agree too.” Qing Shui replied.

Canghai Mingyue casted a glance at Qing Shui before replying, “Tomorrow, a bosom friend of my father will be coming over. Not only that, he will bring his son along to propose a marriage engagement with me.”

“You don't like him?” Qing Shui smiled.

“Of course I don't like him.” Canghai Mingyue was speechless.

“Actually, emotions can slowly be nurtured after marriage...” Qing Shui spoke like a wise man as he nodded his head to Canghai Mingyue.

After a certain amount of silence, Qing Shui broke out laughing, “Okay, I will stop teasing you. Tell me what I should do, how can I help you? Would our pretty Miss here be more gentle to me, and take pity on this little guy here, okay?”

Canghai Mingyue, “...”

Canghai Mingyue discovered that she was totally helpless in front of Qing Shui. How many years had it been since someone dared to be so impolite to her? This brat's mouth dared to say anything.

Huoyun, at the side, giggled non-stop. She caused Canghai Mingyue to feel even more bashful.

“Tomorrow, you would pretend to be Sister Mingyue's hubby. We will just say that both of you are already married. This way, the guy should stop his fantasy.” Huoyun Liu-Li giggled.

Canghai Mingyue asked Huoyun to be by her side today just so she could say that!

“Relax, but how should I address you? Mingyue, Yueyue, Beloved Waifu, Honey, Dear...” Qing Shui snickered as his thoughts ran wild.

The moment Canghai Mingyue heard the words ‘Yueyue’, she was totally unable to show her face. That next sentence of Qing Shui kept resounding in her mind. “Yueyue, let's go. It's time for our baby to drink milk!”

“I don't care what you address me as, but you better act the part well. You are also not allowed to take advantage of me.” Canghai Mingyue breathed heavily as she gazed at Qing Shui.

“Oh, hmm... then there’s gonna be some difficulty. If we don’t appear like a couple, it’s impossible to get the guy to believe, right?” Qing Shui rubbed his nose as he stated seriously.

“Then... you are not allowed to be too cheeky.” Canghai Mingyue blushed again as she lowered her head.

“Yueyue, maybe we should think about how you would address me to make him give up the idea of pursuing you.” Qing Shui added.

“Hmm... Hubby?”

“Yes? Did Yueyue miss me?” Qing Shui snickered.

Mist clouded Canghai Mingyue’s eyes as she hurried pulled Huoyun and left the room.

As they left, Qing Shui bitterly smiled as he stood at the windows, gazing at the departing back views of the two beautiful girls. Who would have thought that Canghai Mingyue would make such a request of him?

These kind of “harming others but no benefits to oneself” things weren’t things he would do usually. After all, Canghai Mingyue wasn’t his woman. Despite so, they were still friends, and ultimately, he still decided to help her.

In the afternoon, Qing Shui lazed about in his room and finally took out the Ferocious Tiger Departing the Mountains Portrait to

hang it up in his room. Qing Shui laid on his bed and meticulously analysed the portrait.

Although he had already reached the Great Perfection Stage for his Tiger Form, Qing Shui discovered that there were still improvements to be made. Akin to his Deer Canter Technique, practicing his Tiger Form despite it already being at the Great Perfection Stage would still enable him to gain increments in his attributes. Qing Shui wondered what came after the Great Perfection Stage. Could it be that his Great Perfection Stage wasn't the real level? Only the stage after his current status could be considered the genuine Great Perfection Stage.

Qing Shui spent the entire afternoon studying the portrait, as well as the formless aura the tiger in the portrait seemed to emit. He immersed himself in the concept of the painting.

At night, Qing Shui learnt that the Canghai Couple also agreed to this. After all, they didn't want to force their daughter. If his bosom buddy really came, Canghai would also find it difficult to reject him. After all, they had a friendship over several decades.

“Qing Shui, be careful tomorrow. That little guy is a 8th grade Xiantian expert. He would definitely challenge you. Do you have confidence?” Canghai inquired.

Upon hearing the words of Canghai, Qing Shui frowned. A 8th grade Xiantian expert was someone on the level of Skysword Sect Sovereign, Gongsun Sanqian. Qing Shui sighed. Why were the friends of Canghai so powerful? Even their descendents had this level of might. All these made Qing Shui even more curious about

Canghai.

“What happens if I injure the guy tomorrow?” Qing Shui smiled in response.

“Hmm, as long as you don’t kill him, injuries don’t matter.” Canghai sighed.

This reply caused Qing Shui to be slightly stunned. It seemed that matters weren’t that simple as shown on the surface.

However, Qing Shui also knew that if his opponent was at the level of Gongsun Sanqian, he wasn’t that worried. After all, he had his hidden weapons, the Big Dipper Sword, and his mastery over the 3rd waves of the Nine Waves Great Golden Palm...

# AST: Chapter 224 – Comprehending The Crane Form, Small Success Stage For The Crane's Might

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Qing Shui quietly stared at the White Crane Spread Wings curtains. He had been looking at it for half a day. He already felt that it could bring a calming feeling when he first saw it back in the Greencloud Furniture City.

Qing Shui almost felt as if he could grasp that feeling, but it was slightly slippery to the touch and he could not pull it out. Just like that, Qing Shui stared at that crane in the picture, trying to sense its posture with his heart.

Qing Shui saw that the crane in the picture had stretched out its body into a relaxed state. He unconsciously displayed the Crane Form he had been practicing. Qing Shui's Qi of Ancient Strengthening Technique continued to circulate and flow gradually by itself. He did not do this deliberately.

Qing Shui applied that Qi onto Crane's Might, trying to be as relaxed as he could in both his mind and his body. Like the crane in the picture, he allowed the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique to flow smoothly in his body.

Qing Shui realised that this casual method allowed certain areas that seemed to be slightly rough to now feel all smooth, with no blockages at all.

Qing Shui broke out into a happy smile, slowly circulating the Crane's Might repeatedly by following the Crane Steps. This time around, Qing Shui felt his body turning lighter. While it was just a little bit, it felt very good.

He casually swayed his arms with extremely small movements that it was almost unnoticeable. His legs were nimbly performing complicated movements.

He gradually increased the strength of circulation of the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique and also the speed of circulation of the Crane's Might. However, Qing Shui did his best to keep his mind relaxed.

Just like that, Qing Shui engrossed himself as he circulated the Crane's Might and displayed the Crane Steps. He did not move out of a one meter radius, but gave off the feeling as if he was swiftly progressing forward.

Time passed by unknowingly. Qing Shui suddenly felt a lightness coming to him and then a strong force rising in him. He did not suddenly get a huge increase in his powers. His speed was also increased by quite a bit. After all, to Qing Shui, 10% speed was already quite significant.

He had reached the small success stage for the Crane Form. Qing Shui knew that he had entered that state the moment he felt that his body was lighter. At the same moment, he also felt that the crux for the Crane Form was the Crane's Might. The Crane's Might emphasized on casualness and one cannot be overly impatient or anxious. At the start, only a small amount of Qi should be used.

Those without a high level of comprehension and endurance would never be able to master the Crane Form.

When and before the Crane Form would reach the small success stage, only a small amount of power was required to activate the Crane's Might. The more anxious one was, the stronger the obstacle. It was just like how clumsy Qing Shui was when he practiced the Crane Form previously.

If he had not seen the crane in its environment in the White Crane Spread Wings curtains, Qing Shui would need to take a long detour of one year or longer. He had reached the 4th heavenly layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique and the Qi started to circulate automatically which helped a lot.

The uniqueness of the Crane Form was in its subtlety and that it can never be displayed at full power. This did not mean that it would be slower. All cranes seemed to be very relaxed when flying, yet they could move at extremely swift speeds and have high endurance. This was the benefit of the Crane Form.

Qing Shui attained the great perfection stage for the Tiger Form thanks to his comprehension of the kingly aura from the Tiger's Descend painting. He managed to attain the small success stage for the Crane Form after getting the White Crane Spread Wings curtains. He had met a bottleneck for a period of time. While he devoted a lot of hard work and effort into comprehending the Crane Form, it was undeniable that the final stroke to success came from this picture.

Having achieved success both times thanks to these vivid

paintings, it was like what Canghai had said. The paintings could allow one to comprehend many things. Qing Shui felt that he might have to look for a breakthrough with those expensive paintings for his training of the Nine Animals Mimicry Technique in the future.

Qing Shui always thought that time passed very quickly in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal but he was very satisfied. He was content to have over ten times the training time than other people.

After circulating the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique one more time, he achieved the 76th cycle as he hoped to. This achievement made Qing Shui very happy. He was not very sure how the levels of the Ancient Strengthening Technique compared to the level of cultivation in the world of the nine continents.

Just like how it was when he was at the pinnacle of the 3rd heavenly layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, Qing Shui felt that he could win against someone who was at the pinnacle of a Martial Commander. However, he did not compare to a Xiantian cultivator. It was just that his techniques were unique. In a life and death battle, he was stronger than a Xiantian cultivator because his training in the Ancient Strengthening Technique had strengthened his bones and muscles.

Therefore, when he was at the pinnacle of the 3rd level of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, he could unexpectedly kill a low level Xiantian cultivator. When Qing Shui broke through to the 4th heavenly layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, his abilities were at least comparable to a 4th grade Xiantian

cultivator. He could scrape through by a close call and won against the person who was training the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm.

Now, he was even able to break through to reach the 76th cycle from the 49 cycles back then. Qing Shui had gain a considerable increase in powers when he had reached the 50th, 60th, and 70th cycle respectively. It was much more than when he broke through to the other cycles.

Qing Shui still did not know how strong he was, but he knew that he would not be able to win Canghai Mingyue. After all, it was tough to reach the pinnacle of Xiantian from the 10th grade. Of course, the benefit received by one who had reached the pinnacle of Xiantian was also immense. Even 3rd grade Xiantian cultivators would not be able to win against someone at the pinnacle of Xiantian. This was the greatest gap between those of the same grades. One could rely on powerful techniques to challenge someone of a higher grade. However, amongst those in the same grade, it was almost impossible for one who was not at the pinnacle of their cultivation state to win against one who was.

For a warrior to reach the pinnacle from the 10th grade, it was like breaking through the accumulation of the powers from the 1st to the 10th grade. This was also why it was so hard for a Martial Commander to achieve a breakthrough and become a Xiantian, for a Xiantian to break through and become a Martial King, and why there was no Martial Saint in the vast land of Greencloud Continent for the past thousand years.

He thought of how Canghai Mingyue had asked him to act as her

husband to deal with that powerful 8th grade Xiantian cultivator who chased her. Qing Shui felt that while he might not be able to defeat someone who was at the pinnacle of Xiantian, he should be able to handle someone who was at the 8th grade with his abilities at the 4th heavenly layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique.

If he were to reach the pinnacle of the 4th layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, would he be able to challenge someone from the next grade like how he did when he was at the pinnacle of the 3rd level of the Ancient Strengthening Technique? In other words, would he be able to scrape a win against someone who was a beginner Martial King if he were to reach the pinnacle of the 4th layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique?

While letting his thoughts run wild, he completed his daily training and slowly took a look around the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. This place belonged only to him and he walked to the banks of the pond which seemed very large now.

The growth rate of the black fishes and turtles had slowed down considerably. Each of them were even more swift and harder to catch than before. Qing Shui knew that this was due to the fire bird which would always grab its food from here. Those who were slower would lose their lives. Animals have a strong sense towards danger, and those who grew in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal were even smarter than those in the outside world.

“This is good as well. The fire bird gets to eat, and the black fishes and turtles would not grow too much as it would be disastrous.” Qing Shui thought about it happily. He felt happy again when he saw the Golden Medicinal Turtle and the 1000-Year

Clam. These two were treasures which every alchemist would dream of. They were able to become an ingredient for alchemy by themselves or even replace another ingredient.

Qing Shui had already collected a considerable amount of Drunken Fragrance Fruit, Perilla, and Thyme by the side of the pond. While he left quite a number of them at Canghai's place, there were still a lot more which could last him for very long.

The Strength-Enhancing Fruits, Agility-Enhancing Fruits, Endurance-Enhancing Fruits, and Physique-Enhancing Fruits were all used up. He had used the last two Endurance-Enhancing Fruits when concocting the Endurance Pellet.

Seeing the medicinal herbs which were all close to 300 years old, Qing Shui was very satisfied with the strong vitality they were emitting. After all, the environment in the Realm of the Ancient Strengthening Technique was not something which could be compared to the outside world. Qing Shui even felt that this place was even more suitable for planting and cultivating. However, the main reason he came here was because it could provide him with over ten times the amount of training time than the outside world.

Before Qing Shui completed his morning training on the next day, Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li arrived. However, he did not stop. He merely glanced in their direction as a greeting, while continuing to incorporate the Crane Form to the Bear Form. Those seemingly clumsy movements were actually very light and gave a weird feeling. Yet, it seemed mysterious and his ferocious strength was imbued with the light movements.

“Yueyue, let’s have a spar. I might need to risk my life in a battle to the death for you today.” Qing Shui grinned and said.

Canghai Mingyue was still not accustomed to having Qing Shui called her by her nickname, but he would need to call her that the whole day today. In addition, she would need to put up a happy front to cooperate with him.

Canghai Mingyue hesitated for a moment before launching an attack towards Qing Shui. Her actions seemed very similar to Canghai’s, but at the same time, it was also slightly similar to Huoyun Liu-Li’s when she was practicing her sword dance. Her pair of fair arms which would make snow pale in comparison swiftly lunged towards Qing Shui.

# AST: Chapter 225 – Three Calls Of Hubby?

## Qing Shui Deceives

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Qing Shui saw that while her attack was very swift, not a lot of power was incorporated. He directly grasped the pair of soft arms and said, “This is not the time to be intimate. We’ll need to settle things that would be coming today!”

“Go to hell!” Canghai Mingyue blushed, as her aura burst forth and soared upwards swiftly. She didn’t use any techniques. She only wanted to catch hold of Qing Shui and beat him up with her hands.

Qing Shui could be considered her natural jinx, not to mention other things. Just based on strength, Qing Shui’s current power didn’t lose out to Canghai Mingyue who was at the peak of Xiantian. Not only that, his strength even somewhat exceeded hers.

“Oi oi, why are you behaving like a shrew...?” Qing Shui’s Solitary Rapid Fist had long reached the state of perfection. In addition to Canghai Mingyue not using any other techniques, her hands were thus easily caught by Qing Shui.

After hearing Qing Shui’s words, Canghai Mingyue’s beautiful eyes misted over. That beautiful countenance that was unmatched in the Heavens went scarlet, as she appeared somewhat angry at Qing Shui.

“You idiot... How dare you say that I’m a shrew...?” Canghai

Mingyue was extremely depressed. All of a sudden, silver light flashed from her hands, and she somehow wriggled her hands out from Qing Shui's grasp. At the instant when she freed her hands, she interweaved them and pressed towards Qing Shui's shoulders with a speed as fast as a shooting star. An eye-piercing silver light appeared so blinding that it could cause vision loss.

Competing in hand-type techniques with him? Qing Shui wasn't afraid in the slightest. The essence of Tiger Form amalgamated with his Solitary Rapid Fist. Each of his movements flowed as fluidly as water, and especially when the sharp aura of the king was emitted as well as when the Tiger's Roar was unleashed.

Maybe Qing Shui's aura agitated Canghai Mingyue. Looking at the expression on Canghai Mingyue's face, Qing Shui knew that the imposing woman standing atop the Golden Winged Thunder Condor had returned. Just one look from her felt as heavy as a mountain.

Her silhouette was leisurely threading the clouds, and her footsteps were as light as an immortal's. Qing Shui already felt the stress in keeping up with her speed. Helplessly, Qing Shui could only execute his recent Crane Steps that had reached the small success stage. The Crane Step was similar to the Deer Cantering technique, and both of them were a type of Qi movement that could complement other cultivation arts and methods. They were purely support type techniques.

Once he executed Crane Form, Qing Shui immediately felt more relaxed. Despite so, Canghai Mingyue was at the peak of Xiantian after all. Even if it was not a life or death battle, Qing Shui

struggled to remain standing, but some of her blows had already landed onto him.

Canghai Mingyue was also immensely startled. She was at the peak of Xiantian, and no matter how talented Qing Shui was, she didn't dare to believe that he was already in the Martial King's realm. Ever since she was young, she had the support of cultivation pellets to aid her in incrementing her attributes. In addition to the two Small Revitalizing Pellets, and the 4th-grade black treasured stone that hung around her neck, she could only subdue Qing Shui by a small margin while using her full strength.

Qing Shui was fighting against Canghai Mingyue. Thus, he couldn't use his golden needles, his hidden weapons, his primordial flames, nor his Nine Waves Golden Buddha Palms... For Qing Shui who had always been using his barbaric strength to bully others was actually suppressed by a beautiful woman now.

Initially, Qing Shui still felt that he could use pure strength to control Canghai Mingyue. Now, he could barely block her strikes with Tiger Form. If he used Bear Form, he would only become a sandbag for Canghai Mingyue.

Canghai Mingyue was also suffering, as she felt numb from the spots where Qing Shui's hits landed. This little fellow was agile indeed, and had incredible strength. If it wasn't for her mysterious martial techniques, she would surely be the one to lose.

After all, this was just a simple fight. Qing Shui was hit by Canghai Mingyue a few more times and he clearly felt the strength of her strikes dampening, which caused his heart to feel slightly

warm.

He didn't use his Taiji Fist. After all, he hadn't perfectly mastered it yet. Qing Shui couldn't unleash the basic principle and effect of using an enemy's strength against themselves, not to mention the advanced effects of moving slower yet still managing to subdue others.

A fight between two men would end up them becoming either great enemies or bosom friends. A fight between a man and a woman would have a slight probability for sparks of love to appear.

After stopping, Canghai Mingyue had a lack of comprehension in her eyes as she looked at Qing Shui. Somehow, she felt close to him. Thinking back, Qing Shui was the first guy who dared to take liberties with her through that mouth of his, and who dared to behave in such a manner around her. She felt Qing Shui was different from others, in the sense that he wasn't irksome like some of the other men she knew.

"Please be serious today, don't spoil it. That person is pretty tyrannical." Canghai Mingyue warned Qing Shui repeatedly after their breakfast.

"Don't worry, with your hubby here, you can relax." Qing Shui laughed.

"Yueyue!"

Canghai Mingyue gazed at Qing Shui with an unconvinced

expression on her face. However, she couldn't refute him, and had to answer him no matter what he called out...

“Do you still remember how you should address me when he comes?” Qing Shui continued snickering.

Qing Shui's words caused Canghai Mingyue to remember the scenario last night. However, she couldn't refuse today. She lowered her head as she stated softly, “Can't I just call you Qing Shui...?”

“Okay you can, but if he spots that there's something off, you can't blame me then. If you are okay with the possibility of him finding out, you might as well not lie to him.”

“Okay... I shall call you that then!” Canghai Mingyue replied in a fluster after much hesitation for half a day.

“Forget it, you seemed somehow forced. It wouldn't be natural, and you've never called someone that before. Do you think he wouldn't notice?”

“Hubby...”

Qing Shui felt an electric shock once he heard that. Looking at the bashful, peerless countenance of Canghai Mingyue and her melodious voice, they all made him extremely satisfied.

“Hehe, Yueyue, what did I tell you? It sounds so much better

now. I'm sure you can still do better." Qing Shui laughed.

"Hubby!" Canghai Mingyue called out once again as she walked forward and hugged one of Qing Shui's arm in her embrace.

Were all women born with such godly acting skills?

Qing Shui didn't expect that it would actually be so natural when she called out the second time. Every action of hers perfectly complemented her words...

"Hubby!" Canghai Mingyue called out again as she hugged Qing Shui arms. Inclining her head, a gentle warmth could be seen reflected in the depths of those dark, limpid eyes. They drew Qing Shui in deeper and deeper, leaving him unable to extricate himself.

The performance was so solid that even Qing Shui himself began to suspect that she really was his wife. Looking at her flawless performance, Qing Shui even felt himself blushing.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose as he laughed unnaturally, while Canghai Mingyue got more and more into her role. She even felt that this was extremely interesting when she saw the reddened face of Qing Shui.

When late morning came, there were two visitors to the Canghai's residence. One was an imposing middle-aged man while the other was a handsome looking youth with a slight hint of provocation in his eyes.

Birds of a feather flocked together. Looking at the imposing middle aged guy, Qing Shui silently remarked in his heart on why were there so many Martial Kings suddenly. The imposing man's strength was on par with Canghai Mingyue's mom, while the strength of the youth was on par with Gongsun Sanqian. He was stronger when compared to Baili Jingwei.

Canghai Mingyue's dad was the bosom buddy of the middle aged man. Qing Shui wondered what was the relationship between them. In this world dominated by cultivation, close relationships came from being in the same sect, being childhood friends, or having the same level of strength.

“Brother Canghai, sister-in-law, I brought my son, Fu Long, over.” The forthright voice of the middle aged man drifted over.

Qing Shui, Canghai Mingyue, and Huoyun Liu-Li stood behind the Canghai couple!

“Uncle and Auntie, nice to meet you!” The youth smiled as he dipped into a low and respectful bow. After which, he shifted his gaze towards Canghai Mingyue,

Canghai felt disgusted as he noticed the desire and thirst in the eyes of the youth, but... he was helpless to do anything!

# AST: Chapter 226 – Being In Pain Yet Feeling Happy!!!

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When Canghai saw the young man's appearance, especially that gaze which was filled with lust and desire, he felt annoyed, but helpless.

“Brother Fu, you've come. Come, come, take a seat!” Canghai grinned, pulled the middle-aged man's arms passionately and said.

“Mingyue, who is this?” When the young man saw Canghai Mingyue and Qing Shui standing intimately together, holding hands, he could not help but frown and ask. After all, he knew that Canghai Mingyue was the only child in her family.

“Oh, she's my wife, so who do you think I am?” Qing Shui grinned and said.

“Wife? Mingyue, how could you be his wife?” The young man shouted uncontrollably, blood shooting up onto his handsome fair skin.

“Brother Canghai, this is?” The valiant middle-aged man said weirdly.

“Brother Fu, Mingyue is often away from home. When she came back this time, she told us that she was already married to Qing Shui...”

Hearing Canghai's words, the valiant middle-aged man's face turned pale while the young man looked at Canghai Mingyue with a slightly twisted face. His bloodshot face appeared to be a bit sinister.

"You can only belong to me, Fu Long. I must definitely have you for myself." When the young man entered, he still appeared slightly elegant. But when he saw Canghai Mingyue and Qing Shui holding hands intimately, and especially when he heard Canghai say that Canghai Mingyue was married to this fellow, he was even more infuriated.

"You, you... Have I ever said that I want to be married to you?" Canghai Mingyue said furiously.

"Yueyue, don't be angry, it's not worth it. Be careful, if you don't, you'll hurt the baby." Qing Shui gently patted Canghai Mingyue's tender back.

Hearing this, the young man was shocked and Canghai Mingyue also choked. This rascal dared to say anything he likes. The other time he said that it was time to feed the baby... this time he said that she has his child...

Canghai Mingyue was so embarrassed that she buried her face into Qing Shui's chest, but she bit him. She could not hold it in. If she did not bite him, she would feel uncomfortable.

Qing Shui gently wrapped his hands around her slender waist. He finally understood what it meant by being in pain yet feeling

happy!

“Brother Canghai, you didn’t invite your brother to your daughter’s wedding, and you didn’t tell us anything about it thereafter. You really are not treating me as your brother!” The valiant middle-aged man said with a black face, feeling slightly infuriated.

“Brother Fu, your elder brother had made a promise to you to let Yueyue and Long’ Er to be together. This time around, take it as your elder brother not making good of his promise!” Canghai smiled bitterly and said.

“Forget it. It was merely a joke which I took seriously. Long’ Er, let’s go!” The valiant middle-aged man sighed and said.

“I want to challenge you. Whoever loses will need to leave Mingyue.” Fury burned in the young man’s heart when he saw Qing Shui and Canghai Mingyue acting so intimately together.

Actually, Qing Shui was still stunned by Canghai’s words, which was that he had agreed previously to let Canghai Mingyue be with this young man. Logically speaking, someone like Canghai would definitely not take control of his daughter’s marriage. Could it be that there was some hidden secret?

“Mingyue is my woman, why would I need to accept your challenge? Moreover, women are not objects, they are not something which we can give up to each other.” Qing Shui grinned and said.

“Coward!”

“Idiot!” Qing Shui did not hesitate as he rebutted!

Towards such people, Qing Shui would not act refine and say that he would not stoop down to his level. Towards such people, it would be more effective to use even stronger words to hurt him!

“You dare scold me?” The young man furiously looked at Qing Shui.

“If you continue to harbor ideas for my woman, I wouldn’t mind to give you a beating.” Qing Shui did not look at the young man as he said softly.

“Haha, beat me up? Come! If I don’t bash you up today, then I haven’t brought up by humans.” The young man laughed. He did not even dare to accept his challenge earlier, and now, he is blatantly saying that he wants to beat himself up!

Just as the young man finished his words, Qing Shui incorporated the Crane’s Might into the Free Spirit Steps, and as he applied the Crane Form, he lashed a Tiger Tailwhip Kick out at the speed of lightning. Ever since Qing Shui first killed a 4th grade Xiantian cultivator with this move, he had practiced it endlessly for millions of time.

Bang!

Qing Shui landed the kick on the young man's Dan Tian. Without even the time for a grunt, the young man was sent flying. Qing Shui recalled Canghai saying that it would be fine so long as he was not killed.

Qing Shui had initially planned to injure him, but after hearing him saying 'not brought up by humans', Qing Shui wanted to kill him. But, he remembered Canghai's words, and thus he could only let him live. So he ended up making him suffer a fate worse than death.

Blood flew out from the young man's, Fu Long's mouth and nose. The moment he was sent flying, the valiant man swiftly moved out to catch him. After taking a quick look, he turned his gaze towards Qing Shui, his eyes were as if they were spewing flames.

Canghai was also feeling bitter. He had not expected Qing Shui to cripple the other party. It was worse than killing him. For a Xiantian cultivator to suddenly be reduced to an ordinary person, there were not many who could withstand such a huge blow.

Other than the young man, who had fainted and Qing Shui, the rest all stared at Qing Shui stunned, while the valiant man's gaze was full of killing intent.

"Brother Fu, quickly take Long' Er to the Tang Clan to have his injuries attended to." Canghai Mingyue's mother quickly went up and said worriedly.

The valiant man took a long look at Qing Shui, before whistling towards the air. In a moment, a flying beast, that was like a gigantic black hawk, descended and the valiant man leaped up.

“Young man, this isn’t over yet!” The valiant man left these words and quickly dashed off!

As soon as he left, Canghai Mingyue immediately let go of Qing Shui and looked at him weirdly. Even the Canghai couple were looking at him seriously.

“Why did you cripple him?” Canghai said, slightly bitterly.

“If it wasn’t for Senior saying not to kill him, I would have taken his life.” Qing Shui smiled as he looked at Canghai seriously.

“Daddy, why did you say earlier that you had agreed for me and Fu Long to be together? What was that?” Canghai Mingyue asked softly.

“Cough! Let’s go to my room first before we discuss this.” Canghai sighed.

All of them headed towards the lounge, Canghai Mingyue’s mother brewed a pot of tea and poured a cup for everyone. Qing Shui did not know much about tea appreciation, but he still felt that the taste of this tea was not bad. It was light, fragrant, and very refreshing.

Canghai took a sip of tea before he said softly, “That middle-aged valiant man is Fu Xing. I’ve known him for a few decades. Back then, I had not even reached Xiantian but I had killed a profligate son and I was sought out by their clan’s Xiantian experts. It was Fu Xing’s father who had saved me and allowed me to become sworn brothers with his son Fu Xing. This way, I became half his son, and his protection for me would be justified.”

Canghai smiled bitterly as he said this, and continued after taking another sip of tea, “I owe my life to Old Master Fu, and I am sworn brothers with Fu Xing. Thereafter, I met Yueyue’s mother Ruo Tong, but it was unfortunate that both Fu Xing and myself had both fallen in love with Ruo Tong.”

Canghai Mingyue looked at her slightly embarrassed mother as she blinked beautiful eyes which were like stars!

“In the end, I married Yueyue’s mother, but I knew that a barrier was formed between us brothers. Moreover, he still could not forget about Ruo Tong, so I could only leave with her. It was just that before I left, Fu Xing said something, and without thinking much about it, I agreed.”

“In the future, if the each of our first child were both sons, they would be brothers. If they were both daughters, they would be sisters. And if one of them was a son while the other was a daughter, we’ll let them be together.” Canghai smiled bitterly as he looked at Canghai Mingyue.

Qing Shui had finally seen for himself an example of an engagement agreement before the child was even born. In the

world of the nine continents, the people held promises in high regard. In addition, Canghai owed Fu Clan a debt he could never repay. However, why was it that Canghai had said that it was fine so long as he didn't kill that young man? Canghai did not seem like a heartless man.

“Fu Long was originally a smart and handsome child from a young age, and our families would meet once every three years. Even if when he grew up, I still had a favorable impression of him. However, the reason I had agreed for both of you to put up an act in front of them and allowed Qing Shui to do as he wish so long as Fu Long was not killed, is because I saw him rape and kill a commoner lady and then killed her whole family for myself . At that time, I wanted very much to kill that beast, but I had a debt to Fu Clan which I could never return, and thus I couldn't.” Canghai squinted his eyes, as if he was recalling his memories.

“Beast, he's better off dead!” Canghai Mingyue said furiously.

“Qing Shui, rest assured, I will not let him do as he wishes with you. When we got you into this, we didn't think that things would turn out this way.” Canghai didn't expect Qing Shui to cripple Fu Long, and with just one move. But that kick was really like a Flood Dragon emerging from the seas, so it wasn't tough to defeat an 8th grade Xiantian expert who was caught unaware. Moreover, the Dan Tian was a warrior's weakest point. If that kick was at full force, it could kill.

Qing Shui knew that the Tiger Tailwhip Kick had such an impact partly because he had reached the small success stage for the Crane Form. If he had not reached this level for the Crane Form, it was be

very likely that the other party could avoid having his Dan Tian attack or even dodged his attack completely.

Qing Shui smiled awkwardly, “Senior, I’ve caused you some trouble!”

“No, to be honest, I’m especially satisfied with this outcome. It was just that I feel pity for Fu Xing. He is an upright person, but to think that he has such a beast for a son.” Canghai replied in a casual tone.

“Senior, how is Fu Clan’s abilities? Is Fu Xing the strongest?” Qing Shui gave it some thought before he asked Canghai.

“There aren’t many people in Fu Clan, and Fu Xing is the strongest amongst them. Mmm, Fu Clan’s leader is the person in charged on Fu Jian Country.”

Another head of a country, and he was a low grade Martial King expert at that. It seemed like Cang Lang Country really was the weakest in the Greencloud Continent. This made Qing Shui recall that Yang Jiang Country’s Yan City was one of the best, and he felt that the weight he was carrying on his shoulders was very heavy.

Huoyun Liu-Li remained silent all this time, but she had been looking at Qing Shui worriedly. She did not know when she had start feeling worried and anxious for a guy.

She herself did not really understand the relationship between

herself and Qing Shui, and not the courage to ask him. Most importantly, she was still not sure if she was in love with him.

More often than not, she had only enjoyed to silently stand beside him, and accompany him!

When they headed back, Qing Shui noticed that Canghai Mingyue's gaze towards him was still one of evasion. He knew that his words today had offended this Young Miss. However, he was still very happy and satisfied. But, he seemed to have forgotten Huoyun Liu-Li would look towards him occasionally.

# AST: Chapter 227 – A Magical Special Skill?

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A few days passed since the fight happened. Qing Shui's life continued with its routines. He felt a lack in his skills when he arrived in the Greencloud City. Xiantian experts appeared one in ten thousand. The population of nine continent was immeasurably large, so it was not strange to meet those people, especially in the Continent's Capital.

He expected Martial Kings to be everywhere, and imagined Xiantians to be worthless. It was no longer surprising that as one reached a certain high level, the people he met changed. Of course, there would be coincidences. It was just like how Qing Shui had known that Qinghan Ye's grandfather was a Martial King, and how he would not have discovered it if not for his own capabilities.

Other than the normal training, Qing Shui depended on his Ancient Art of Forging. He eventually discovered that the effects of his primordial flames were the best. It was a discovery out of the blue, but at the same time, it allowed Qing Shui to realise whatever he knew. He would learn that it would align in the core of the Ancient Strengthening Technique.

Till now, Qing Shui had not understood what level forging in the nine continents had reached. However, he would randomly spot martial artists donned in full armour suits. From afar, there was a variety of armours: silvery and gleaming, golden, dull and dreary, or duo-toned and colorful...

There was a heavy armour with especially strong defence. Special gold was also used for good and heavy armour, which enabled one

to neutralise some, or all of an attack. In principle, it would offset a part of the attack, but weak attackers might not produce any harm at all. Because of this principle, every martial artist in the nine continents hoped to have the legendary, god-level armour suit.

Qing Shui did not know how powerful his Ancient Art of Forging was, but he believed it was higher than the forging skill level in the nine continents. However, the main problem was the materials, as Qing Shui knew that some materials needed to create the armour were impossible to acquire.

Qing Shui had been researching the Ancient Art of Forging during these few days in the Realm of the Violet Immortal. He reached the conclusion that it was the same as Alchemy. It required proficiency, but unlike Alchemy, attaining the prescription did not solely depend on experience. One could immediately start cultivating when materials were gathered.

The Ancient Art of Forging had no formula, only techniques. One could cultivate whatever he wanted. However, the lack of experience may result in a higher rate of failure, and even if it succeeded, the quality would be low.

Experience... experience was needed again. Alchemy needed experience, and eventually its enormous amount led him to feel uneasy. That cycle for Ancient Strengthening Technique was so difficult to train, especially breaking through the barrier.

Now with Ancient Art of Forging, Qing Shui thought that there would also be a great difference in levels amongst forging, stitching, alchemy, gem synthesizing, smelting, and inseting.

Even at the last part, there was no hint of the level. He decided to buy a few cauldrons such as the smelting cauldron, blacksmith cauldron, and sewing work table...

Qing Shui had high expectations of the things he was going to forge in the future. For example, wearing the boots forged through the Ancient Art of Forging could greatly increase speed and attack. Donning armour suits forged through the Ancient Art of Forging could enhance defence endurance, and the powerful additional attributes. Honestly, Qing Shui mostly looked forward to see whether the items he forged would have special skill and some rare attributes.

Thinking about special skill, they were special skills that were exceptionally potent. While one could incur minor damage, major harm would be casted on the enemy and potentially turn the tables on the current situation.

Qing Shui's chest grew hot just thinking about the special skill. Even if a defenceless armour was forged, there would still be a chance of special skill appearing. Anyways, his current goal now was to obtain special skill. He thought of the most powerful and defiant stunt – Deliverance by the Barge of Mercy by the Buddhists!

Deliverance by the Barge of Mercy enabled everyone in a certain range to be revived without any injuries. Their state was returned to when they were the strongest. The one performing the skill, however, would be reduced to a common man. He would need some precious medicinal herbs or pellets within a time period to be healed.

If one had this skill of Deliverance by the Barge of Mercy, the effects would definitely change. It was too miraculous and almost impossible, hence Qing Shui did not doubt the authenticity of its marvelous effects.

Also, for the Revival and Spell of Spirit Resurgence, Qing Shui did not know what to think. The nine continents had rumours of the art of reviving. The Central City had an alchemist who knew the art of Revival, but it had a condition that one must not be dead for more than an hour. As for its authenticity, it was from rumours, but Qing Shui was still hopeful. After all, many incredible things had already happened to him; the old him would never believed any of it.

Although the rumours seemed exaggerated, Qing Shui felt they were not all groundless. As for his special skill, he thought that they were also some form of powerful martial technique, but he was not sure what was required to obtain special skill.

Among the special skill, Peace of the Four Seas was an exceptional technique. After wielding it, an appointed person in a specific range would be healed 20% of his injuries. Qing Shui guessed the stunt could be performed via gleaming armour suits and accessories that stimulated a mystical ranged ability just like certain mystical gems. Perhaps, it could be a supplementary ability generated from the one that performed the skill and directed to the appointed person.

Another marvelous stunt that Qing Shui yearned for was Crystal Clear Execution, which could eradicate all abnormal conditions,

like poisoning or disillusionment from mystical skills, of an appointed person in a specific range within a moment. It could also heal 10% of one's injuries.

Many thoughts came to Qing Shui's mind. The more he thought, the more insanely powerful he thought they were. Whether the special skill appeared or not was not the issue. Even if they did appear, Qing Shui was sure they would be different from what he imagined.

What Qing Shui had thought of were all insane and incredible special skill. Most were mainly ranged healing, like Revival and Deliverance by the Barge of Mercy which would probably never appear in his mind. Instantly reviving someone within a range was too miraculous. As magical as the world of nine continents and the capabilities of human beings were, they were all only human.

Besides the special skill that increased attack, these were the more practical special skill that Qing Shui was keen on that might appear.

Beastly Strength. Qing Shui was especially keen on this. It was similar to the supplementary force of Heavenly Thunder Slash, and could increase more than 30% of one's attack.

Qing Shui drooled just by thinking about it. It was so beastly. Another one was Weakness Destroyer. It similarly enhanced attack, and those who had powerful fleshy bodies. This technique specialized in penetrating through heavy armour.

Whistling Execution was a stunt that augmented speed. Qing Shui knew that speed was a good thing in the world of nine continents.

Others included the Art of Armour Penetration and Armour of Brilliance. The former greatly damaged the opponent's defence and strength of his physical body, The other markedly increased one's ability to resist major forces!

Qing Shui shook his head, and stopped thinking about it. He could not wait to use all of that. It was a pity none of them were remotely close to appearing. A thing such as a stunt may not even exist.

The higher one's expectations was, the greater one's disappointment and sense of loss was. Qing Shui quickly tossed away these tempting thoughts to save himself from dying from the sense of loss.

A few days passed, and Qing Shui's thoughts ran wild again. He decided to buy a blacksmith's shop. Initially, he had planned to buy a set of cauldrons for forging and smelting, and some tools like hammers. However, he thought of forging iron in the day at a blacksmith's shop, and most importantly purchasing some special metal.

He would trade using medicinal pellets when he could not afford it. He had prepared some medicinal pellets. The affordable common ones would be bought using cash, and the items he forged in the day could also be sold.

Qing Shui thought it was doable, and interacting with more people could also build his experience. It might be of use to his cultivation of martial art techniques.

“Qing Shui, what are you doing muddling along like that?”

Qing Shui’s train of thought was broken. Hearing that charming and husky voice, he knew it was Huoyun Liu-Li. These days Qing Shui realised she was treating him like how she did at Earthly Paradise.

“I’m thinking of opening a blacksmith shop, do you want to be the proprietress?” Qing Shui chuckled.

Huoyun Liu-Li heard those words and was shocked. Her phoenix eyes on that attractive face looked at Qing Shui with a misty look of spring.

“This volatile woman, are you asking for my life?” Qing Shui thought inwardly.

“Qing Shui, are you really planning on opening a blacksmith shop?” Huoyun Liuli looked at him strangely. It was normal that her eyes were filled with surprise, but there was also a bright gleam like the joy of a memory.

He and Huoyun Liu-Li met in a blacksmith shop. Looking at her eyes, Qing Shui thought she might have recalled their first

encounter, and even he felt a little dreamy.

“It takes a hundred years of effort to cross by the same ferryboat, but a thousand years of effort to sleep on the same pillow. Liuli, how many years do you think we took?” Qing Shui realised they indeed had some affinity; he had thought that they would never have a chance to meet after he arrived at Cang Lang Country.

Fate is truly amazing. It often appears when least expected, and accompanies joy. The moment when Qing Shui saw Huoyun Liuli at Earthly Paradise, he knew it would be difficult for him to forget her in his lifetime.

“Cheap mouth, who took how many years with you?” Huoyun Liuli’s heart skipped a beat when she heard Qing Shui, especially when recalling the scenes when Qing Shui gave her a massage and vice versa.

“We surely took a hundred years!” Huoyun Liuli turned red thinking. She really liked what Qing Shui said.

“Come with me to have a look at the blacksmith shop I bought,” Qing Shui looked at the delicate and charming Huoyun Liuli and smiled.

“Alright, I’ll call Sister Mingyue,” Huoyun Liuli replied happily.

“It’s okay, Big Miss is busy. The two of us will go. It seemed a long time ago since we spent some time together,” Qing Shui said

gently, though he did not know why he said those words.

The sincerity in Qing Shui's words made Huoyun Liuli even confused, especially the phrase about them not spending time together. It made her feel as if they were a married couple who had not seen each other for a long time.

“Let's go, I'll let you be the proprietess of the shop, just like when I met you at Hundred Miles City. Until now, I never forgot the moment I saw you. It was wonderful,” Qing Shui recalled.

Huoyun Liuli heard his words and they made her feel more happy than whatever he had said before. Huoyun Liuli's heart was delicate. Compared to passionate feelings, she preferred the little unexpected warmth.

“I won't be your proprietess,” Huoyun Liuli whined, and led the way ahead.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose and laughed. He quickly caught up to Huoyun Liuli and walked by her side towards the main gate of Cang Hai Clan!

It was the first time he walked out of the Cang Hai Clan main gate in a good number of days. He was not intimidated by Fu Xing of the Fu Clan. Although Fu Xing was a Martial King and the strongest of the Fu Clan, Qing Shui was not concerned about him.

“Why are you opening a blacksmith shop? Do you know how to

forge weapons?” Huoyun Liuli asked as they walked out of the gate. The two of them started a leisurely stroll on the street outside the Cang Hai Mansion.

Qing Shui looked at the people around him. He saw great diversity and variety. They were busy with their own work, bustling about to maintain their livelihood or for a better life, and enjoying their own lives.

Men are never content, yet they are also content at the same time! Just like Qing Shui, who was never content with his current abilities, would be happy with every small improvement. Not being satisfied with the current state, living amongst many who were beneath oneself, and hoping that success comes with every progress, made everyone live on tenaciously.

“Forging. I’ve learnt it for some time, but never practised it before, heh heh. I’ll make you a ‘Phoenix Coat’ next time, and let you fly freely in the air,” Qing Shui joked, bringing out the legendary clothing that was rumoured to be the most beautiful one in the nine continents.

“Alright, I will wait for that day,” Huoyun Liuli replied, overjoyed. She was truly happy, even though Qing Shui might be giving empty promises. The “Phoenix Coat” was only a legendary item, and could be said to be nonexistent in the nine continents. It was said to be made of phoenix feathers, but would anyone believe that?

“Qing Shui, what do you think a person lives for? Why is he less content when he’s at a higher position? What does it mean to be

blissful?” Huoyun Liuli asked softly after walking for a while.

Qing Shui saw that Huoyun Liuli did not look depressed, but a little disappointed. Qing Shui did not know if she was talking about someone else, herself, or even both.

“Being sentimental at such a young age, girls who have such thoughts are usually in love with a man,” Qing Shui casually remarked.

Hearing that, Huoyun Liuli looked dazed, even a little panicky. She had also discovered Qing Shui’s shadow in her heart, and had felt herself liking him sometimes.

“What nonsense, I don’t have anyone I like. Answer me quickly and don’t interrupt me. Let me know what you think,” Huoyun Liuli rebuked.

“What is the purpose of living? There are actually many. Some live for enjoyment like being free of concerns about clothing and food, being addicted to the pleasures of song and women, beating up people they don’t like, and intimidating others for his pleasure under the shelter of his ancestors,” Qing Shui was reminded of the foppish disciples of certain sects and clans.

# AST: Chapter 228 – Tempered Metallic Essence!

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Huoyun Liu-Li and Qing Shui walked side by side, there was an unspoken harmony between them. After hearing Qing Shui's words, Huoyun chose not to reply.

“There were some that were born and had to carry burdens of hatred and anger. Their entire lives were spent living in hatred, all they wanted to do was to kill and be killed. This then become their drive, the drive that paved the road for their revenge.”

After hearing Qing Shui's words, Huoyun Liu-Li's eyebrows noticeably twitched. How much agony must people like that be living in?

“There were also some who lived in order to step onto the pinnacle of martial arts, some for the sake of various peerless beauties, some for the sake of unending riches, some for the sake of leaving their names behind, resounding famously throughout history, some for the sake of reviving their clans, some for the sake of becoming a lord, some for their descendants...”

“To think that there were so many reasons, but this was also a goal for them. I didn't realise it then, but after hearing what you said, I have to agree as well.” It was as though the wool had been lifted from Huoyun's eyes.

“Regardless of what goals in life one has, at the very least, they have a goal! Without a goal to strive for, isn't that akin to just

waiting for death? Many people, after meeting a setback, would find that they suddenly have no goals to strive for. If you have something on your mind, just tell me about it, even if I can't solve it for you, you can still get the matter off your chest." Qing Shui smiled.

"What do you mean by that? I'm perfectly fine. Quick tell me, why don't people know how to be content with what they have? The more they have, the more they want. Why is this so?" Huoyun urged Qing Shui with a sudden laugh of her own.

"There's no right or wrong in this saying. Basically, a 100 different answers would also have a 100 different reasons, contentment is just an empty word. The desires of humankind can never be fully fulfilled. The richer someone is, the more money he would want. For example, if someone has 1 million taels of silver, after deducting his necessary expenses, he can at most spend 0.5 millions taels of silver on enjoying women. However, this will be different if his fortune was valued at 100 million taels of silver. Am I right?"

"Can't you think of some other examples? Why are you always thinking this way?" Huoyun blushed as she gazed at Qing Shui.

"Hurhur, because i have no money... "

Huoyun Liu-Li, "... "

"Qing Shui, do you feel that you are happy and blessed? Huoyun and Qing Shui walked past the stores on the roadside as she

suddenly asked.

“The heart determines everything, I guess... For example, if you felt that you are unhappy, people may feel that you are happy. And if you feel that you are happy, people may feel that you are unhappy. Which one of this two do you prefer?” Qing Shui rubbed his nose as he laughed.

“Naturally, I will prefer the version where I feel that I’m happy.” Huoyun stated.

“How does one obtain happiness?” Huoyun asked again, as Qing Shui paused slightly to determine if there was a blacksmith store located nearby.

“Happiness maybe hard to obtain, but in reality it is very simple. It depends on the person’s disposition and also, the target he set for himself. For example, a poor and powerless fellow, wanting to woo a Xiantian beauty. Such a goal is very hard to actualise, and thus it’s almost impossible to be happy. On the contrary, if he worked hard step by step, and changed his goal to an ordinary girl, wouldn’t the target he set be easier to achieve? As long as one is content, happiness will follow. But of course, if the guy really succeeded in wooing the Xiantian beauty, a toad eating the flesh of swan, the feeling of happiness would be even stronger.” Qing Shui chuckled.

Huoyun Liu-Li rolled her eyes speechlessly at Qing Shui, her charming countenance caused many men walking past them to drool.

“Qing Shui, I don’t think that there are any blacksmith stores for sale nearby.” Both of them passed by quite a few blacksmith stores on the streets.

“Let’s go and find the smallest one to see if they are willing to sell. We will offer a sky high price.” Qing Shui decided.

After a while, facing rejections, Qing Shui entered yet another blacksmith store with a 30+ years old blacksmith, who was currently forging a sword.

“Hey boss, are you selling this store?” Qing Shui walked towards the sturdy blacksmith as he directly asked.

The blacksmith paused in his actions slightly, but he didn’t even turn his head as he immediately replied, “not selling.”

After which, his muscular arms continued slamming down the anvil with his gigantic hammer, as thunderous and crisp sounds rang out.

“1 million taels of silver!” Qing Shui lightly exclaimed.

“Not selling!” The sturdy man didn’t even paused to consider.

“Do you know, that at the rate you are smithing, your body can only last till the end of this year?” Qing Shui smiled.

This time round, the sturdy man paused his actions as he inclined his head and studied Qing Shui. His face was full of sadness, looking at Qing Shui with the spirited eyes of his. His thick lips indicated that he was a honest and trustworthy man.

“2 million taels of silver. Sell this blacksmith store to me, and I will cure your illness as well.” Qing Shui lightly smiled as he spoke seriously.

“My blacksmith store isn’t even worth 50,000 taels of silver, and even if I have 2 million taels of silver, there’s no one who would be able to treat my illness. Why are you doing this?” The sturdy man went silent for awhile before he cast a strange look at Qing Shui.

“Do we really need reasons for the stuff we want to do?” Qing Shui faintly smiled.

“I promise you. I don’t want money, as long as you can cure my hidden illness, this blacksmith store will be yours. I only hope that you would keep me as your assistant.” The sturdy-built guy sighed with dejection.

Qing Shui glanced at the sturdy youth as he replied, “Fine, you will continue staying here in the future, but everything here belongs to me. I will give you 10,000 taels of silver every month. In addition, if you still have any other requirements, just let me know.”

After their discussion, Qing Shui and Huoyun departed. From the

start to the end, Huoyun didn't say a single word, she only watched silently from the side, although she too didn't understand Qing Shui's actions.

“Qing Shui, can I ask you something?” Huoyun cautiously inquired.

“Go ahead, don't look like that. It's as though I'm bullying you.” Qing Shui smiled bitterly.

“Why did you do what you did with the blacksmith earlier?” Huoyun inquired in a low voice.

“I felt a little strange when I looked at that man earlier, it was as though he was carrying a lot of baggage in his heart. Despite him being a small-time character, I could feel an unyielding spirit in his heart. And his right arm wouldn't be able to function any more after another year of smithing.” Qing Shui explained.

After hearing Qing Shui's explanation, Huoyun nodded as she walked back to the Canghai's Residence with Qing Shui. Qing Shui decided that he would practice his ancient forging techniques in the blacksmith store tomorrow.

However abruptly, Qing Shui sensed the presence of an old man sitting by the entrance of the blacksmith store. Turning his head, he saw several coal-like big rocks on the ground in front of the old man.

Qing Shui pulled Huoyun closer as he approached. Looking at the coal-like substance, Qing Shui knew that it was a material used for forging. There were about ten black-colored coal-like substances, but he couldn't tell what was mysterious about them.

Looking at the old man with his torn and tattered clothes, as well as a face filled with a lean and hungry expression, the body of the old man still looked fit and strong. Both his eyes were filled with the hope of living, and somehow, the countenance of this old man caused Qing Shui to remember his father from back in his past world.

“Hey old man, how much are these selling for?” Qing Shui inquired.

“10,000 taels for one.”

“Here's 100,000 taels of silver, I'll buy them all.” Qing Shui laughed.

“Ah, mhmhm.” The old man murmured in a fluster. There were several that came to inquire about the prices, but they soon turned away the moment they heard it.

The old man was already jaded, having a job in mining, because of a few precious stones and gems, many of his brothers had already lost their lives. That was why he set the selling prices so high. However, he was ridiculed by many, and thus helplessly, he had no choice but to lower the price to 10,000 taels for one.

Who would have thought that he finally managed to sell all of them today? He could at least use this sum of money and split it with the descendants of his poor brothers that had lost their lives.

Qing Shui placed all of his purchases into a bag as he waved goodbye to the old man before leaving with Huoyun Liu-Li.

And just as Qing Shui left, just as the old man was preparing to leave, a middled aged man appeared and blocked the path of the old man as he asked in a panic, “Old man, the coals you’re selling for 10,000 taels of silver per piece, I want them all. No, i’ll pay you 20,000 taels of silver per piece.”

The old man shook his head, “They’re all sold out.”

“Huh, sold out?” I thought there were still 10 yesterday?” The middled aged man began to perspire.

“Someone already bought them earlier.” The old man sighed.

“Wh.. who? What does he look like? Where did he go? How long ago was it?” The middle aged man questioned in a fluster.

“A old man with a head full of white hair, and he left in that direction quite a while ago.” The old man pointed in the direction opposite to the one Qing Shui gone in.

The middle aged man hurriedly ran in the direction the old man pointed to, as the old man gave a sigh as he too, quietly

disappeared soon after.

Qing Shui's spiritual sense noticed everything that was happening. At the same time, he silently put the coal-like substances inside his spatial realm as he appeared in front of the old man with Huoyun Liu-Li again.

“Old man, thank you but don't come here again. I'm afraid that middle aged man from before may have ill intentions towards you.”

The old man nodded in response and went his way. Qing Shui didn't want any harm to befall this old man because of him.

And after Qing Shui and Huoyun returned, it was nearly noon. Qing Shui then gave a full recounting of everything that happened causing many shocked exclamations of astonishment.

“You wish to forge something?” Canghai curiously asked.

“Hehe, yes, you guys will know about it soon. I just started learning though, but I'll gift all of you a set of divine armor in the future.” Qing Shui laughed.

“Oh ya, not only do I want to forge, I will still learn tailoring, smelting and refining in the future. At that time, please refer all your friends to me, I will give them half price hehehehe...”

Canghai Mingyue speechlessly gazed at Qing Shui.

“Okay, okay!” The Canghai couple laughed along as they agreed.

“And you Yueyue, stop pouting. Your husband is being serious here. If you continue pouting, I shall charged your friends double the price instead.” Qing Shui rubbed his nose as he chuckled.

That very night, Qing Shui entered the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal as he went straight to observe the 10 coal-like substances. From what he inferred from the words of the middle-aged man, in addition to the fact that that man was willing to pay up to 20,000 taels of silver for them, these coal-like things shouldn’t be too bad.

Qing Shui picked up one, as he used some of his strength, testing it’s toughness. The surface of the coal-like substance was extremely resilient. Not wanting to waste anymore time, Qing Shui directly tested it with his primordial flames.

The flames, which was capable of refining everything, thawed the black surface of the coal-like substances, revealing a metallic luster underneath. This caused Qing Shui’s heart to tremble with excitement involuntarily as he thought of a possibility.

Tempered Metallic Essence!

This coal-like thing was actually metallic essence. Although the value of it couldn’t be compared to Golden Essence Extract and Silver Essence Extract, it’s resilience and toughness was second to none. Not only that, there were a huge variety of things it could be

forged into.

Qing Shui, after the episode with the Spring Palace Portrait, was already used to scanning things with his Heavenly Vision Technique.

10th-graded Tempered Metallic Essence, 30th-graded Tempered Metallic Essence, and there were even 50th-graded Tempered Metallic Essence. There were 8 at the 10th grade, 1 at the 30th grade and one at the 50th grade!

# AST: Chapter 229 – Qing Shui's State Of Profoundness

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Why didn't he know to use Heavenly Vision Technique to see... ?

“It looks like I must use the Heavenly Vision Technique more frequently now!”

Not only could Heavenly Vision Technique allow one to view internal details of another person's physical body, because of it, Qing Shui had discovered the marvels of Spring Palace Portrait and the Tempered Metallic Essence. It would be lying to say that he was not excited. He even got these Tempered Metallic Essence a step ahead of that middle aged man, thinking about it made him even more excited.

Thinking about what he had told Huoyun Liuli about happiness earlier in the day, wasn't this happiness for him right now. Qing Shui looked at the Tempered Metallic Essence in his hands and chuckled to himself.

Happiness was built on one's range of abilities or slightly beyond it, and he would be very happy if he was obtained or realised something. Having too high an expectation might result in dejection, but realising that expectation would be a huge surprise.

Using primordial flames to refine the remaining Tempered Metallic Essence revealed a silvery black surface. Qing Shui stared at the 2 pieces of Grade 30 Tempered Metallic Essence and the piece of Grade 50 Tempered Metallic Essence.

Qing Shui felt their quality, and he found that each feature of the Grade 30 essence was 3 times that of a Grade 10 essence, and a Grade 50 was 5 times that of a Grade 10.

Smelting and smelting again, Qing Shui knew that Grade 30 Tempered Metallic Essence might be similar to smelting gems. 2 Grade 10 Tempered Metallic Essence may be smelted into a Grade 20 Tempered Metallic Essence, while failure would result in the loss of both Grade 10 Tempered Metallic Essences.

2 Grade 20 Tempered Metallic Essence could be smelted into a Grade 30 Tempered Metallic Essence. Projecting that, a Grade 30 Tempered Metallic Essence would be a product of 4 Grade 10 Tempered Metallic Essences.

A Grade 50 Tempered Metallic Essence would be 16 Grade 10 Tempered Metallic Essences, not counting those that had failed and were destroyed. Qing Shui was a little stunned holding the piece of Grade 50 Tempered Metallic Essence.

“Who knew which grade was the piece that man bought!?” Qing Shui recalled the expression of the man yesterday, though even a Grade 10 essence was precious enough.

Qing Shui decided to ask for the source of the essences the next time he bumped into the old man, and he was sure that middle aged man wanted to ask as well. Thus, he got the old man to leave before anything bad happened to him.

Qing Shui's Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm was still stagnant at the Third Wave, though he was now more adept at using it. The Thousand Buddha Palm Imprint was too complex, and Qing Shui could only do some parts of it that were more natural and flexible for transformations. The most important thing was that Qing Shui had grasped the moves of the Third Wave.

He liked The power of Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm, but according to his experience, Qing Shui knew not to use it easily.

At least he would not use it in front of a crowd when it was not as powerful. Taking out the Big Dipper Sword and practising it daily enabled Qing Shui to attain the peak of True Realm, though he was not at Obscure Realm yet.

(Basic Sword Techniques) was the only sword technique Qing Shui knew. The Taiji Sword he swung casually was incomparable to this Grade 70 one, which, according to his knowledge, had been one of the top weapons.

Stabbing and jabbing the sword, who knew how many times had he practised stabbing and jabbing. It was silent, and its speed was more natural than usual, with a tinge of simplicity. Qing Shui was the most emotional when practising this stroke, and he had practised this move the most.

After uncountable times!

Qing Shui jabbed again, and there was no sound of the air being pierced. It was like a fish swimming rapidly in the water without disturbing the peaceful surface, as though no energy was being released.

There even seemed to be no power on the sword, but Qing Shui that knew once it touched the target, a surge of torrential force would erupt immediately.

All encompassing! Could this be the All Encompassing Realm, also the Obscure Realm above the True Realm!

Obscure Realm!

Qing Shui was a little doubtful of the sword on his hand, the realm of his sword technique had not been enhanced. But it was stagnant at the peak of the True Realm, unable to break through. Afterall, matters of the realm were quite iffy, other than perceptivity, luck was also needed.

Qing Shui was not so sure. He had only felt it suddenly while practising, that feeling seemed to have been therefor a long time. He was confused as to how he had entered the Obscure Realm.

True Realm was where one could see the insides of something, where something could be seen through, and the rules within an item could be well understood to use the item to its greatest.

Obscure Realm, as compared to the True Realm, was a level

higher. Like a fish who does not feel itself in the water, and unknowingly adapting to it and using it to a state of perfection, the power within was already beyond the self.

The Obscure Realm enabled one to exhaust one's entire energy without wasting it. Common men or some powerful warriors, as long as they were not at the Obscure Realm, would waste energy. They would leak energy, and an imposing air was a form of the energy leak.

A true elite warrior could return to one's original nature and be like a common man, containing all his energy within without releasing any. But once he was in a battle, he would be able to gather all that energy towards a particular target. The emitted energies would be suffocating.

Warriors in the realms below the Obscure Realm would always release some of their energy no matter how much they try to contain it. And the more powerful they were, the more energy they released, thus one would usually determine the other party's strength through the energy released.

Of course, such is possible when the abilities of both parties were similar, or when the stronger warrior detects the abilities of the weaker. Hence, one would know if the other was stronger or weaker by detecting the energy.

Qing Shui had been able to contain all his energy, this was why Canghai Mingyue and Sir and Madame Canghai had been shocked when they saw him, since they were Martial Kings. Canghai was especially and indescribably astonished that he could contain his

energy to the extent that his past realms were almost concealed.

Obscurity, very few Martial Kings were able to reach this realm. The difficulty of sword techniques were not easier than Energy Techniques. Moreover, the nine continents preferred strength over techniques because it was useless to practice skills without practicing strength, hence strength was definitely preferred.

Obscurity not only allows the energy to be contained, it even helps when dealing with force. Like Qing Shui's sword move, it was calm and ordinary, with no air of brutality, as the energy was contained on the sword without any leaks. At full power, when it was dealt, may be reduced to 80% or 50%, but one who attained the Obscure Realm would be able to deal 100% of the force, and it could also slightly increase it if the strength was fully focused.

This was the advantage of Obscurity, not only could one conceal his energy, the other side of not reducing the force dealt out was increasing one's abilities. This was much more powerful than True Realm.

Qing Shui was still in disbelief that he had entered into the Obscure Realm. There was no difference nor special change, only more confidence in performing the sword techniques, and the ability to control it to his satisfaction.

Stabbing, Pointing, Splitting, and a mediocre Carrying, Hooking and Slicing, those could be performed adeptly, but only Stabbing had attained the Obscure Realm.

Although it was only Stabbing, he could now practise other techniques successfully with half the effort. Realms beyond Obscure Realm allowed one to advance rapidly and achieve the same level within a short period.

Qing Shui continued to practise Stabbing, patiently training that one technique in the Realm of the Violet Immortal, to solidify the Realm of Obscurity.

He had, after all, just attained it. In about 10 days, other than eating and resting, Qing Shui had spent all of his time on Stabbing, and he was satisfied with the result of 10 days of hard work.

Stabbing with the sword has a simple gleam within the calm rhythm, the simple majesty. Qing Shui knew that his attaining of the Obscure Realm was linked to the glorious scenic screen. Conceiving that magnificent air and perceptions had much of an effect on having a breakthrough.

It seemed about time, so Qing Shui showered and changed before leaving the Realm of Violet Immortal. He looked at the 10 pieces of Tempered Metallic Essences before leaving, planning to wait till he could forge before forging them into desired items.

It was a dreamless night. Qing Shui maximised his training time in the Realm of the Violet Immortal till he was exhausted, before leaving, so he would immediately sleep after stepping out of the realm.

He felt refreshed in the morning, preferring the air outside the

realm, as the Realm of the Violet Immortal had a feeling of being in a deep, old forest, cut off from the rest of the world.

Qing Shui still had the habit of practising Taiji every morning, and he practised it as he pleased. Qing Shui no longer tried to experience the wispy state, but he only practised it to calm himself. Hence, he was like a common man that practising the moves without any energy, even the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique that automatically comes up would be concealed.

Smoothly and slowly practising the Taiji, Qing Shui seemed to be contented at the moment after attaining Obscure Realm, his mind was temporarily in a state of void and contentment.

Without desire, doing as one pleases, they were just right for Taiji moves, Qing Shui had practised Taiji countless of times but this was especially smooth, another Single Whip!

“Pa!” There was a clear blast in the air!

Qing Shui was stunned, he had not used the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, even the strength was like that of a common man.

But what was that sound, in his past life, this loud clap would mean he had attained Sect Master level!

While he was in shock, Sir and Madame Canghai in the distance were shocked, they were used to seeing Qing Shui practising his

moves from the window every morning.

But today when Qing Shui appeared, Canghai's eyes went into a slit. The little energy leak he had always felt was absent. If he had not known that Qing Shui had some cultivation and was almost the peak of Xiantian, he would mistake him for having had no training before.

"Ruotong, it is actually Obscurity, he had actually reached the realm of Obscurity," Canghai said with no evident emotion.

"Yes, I'm afraid it would be difficult to tell who's the winner if I should duel with him," The lady was smiling gently in contrast, her red lips charming and attractive, that air of maturity that makes her beautiful no matter her emotion, made Canghai in a daze too.

Looking at Canghai, the lady gently held Canghai's hand. The years of relationship between the married couple was deeper than the sea, higher than the mountains.

"I really don't want Yueyue to miss out on this affinity, it is worrying if Yueyue doesn't even appreciate this young chap," Canghai said bitterly.

"What are you talking about, our daughter is the best, huh huh, do you want to bet?" Ruotong slightly lifted her head and smiled sweetly.

“Make a bet? On what?” Canghai smiled bitterly at his wife, the beauty that did not seem to diminish over years. He had never won a bet all these years.

“Puha, right, you have never won a bet before,” Ruotong looked awkwardly at Canghai before bursting into laughter, that bright eyes and white teeth were especially charming.

“Bet on what, say it, I will definitely win this time,” Canghai looked at the attractive expression of his wife, with a greater fire burning in him in the morning, he took Ruotong tightly in his arms, against the petite body of peaks and curves.

“It’s broad daylight, what are you doing!” Ruotong whined shyly, and remembered how they tossed around a few times each night, all thanks to that Tigerbone Yang Amplification Beauty Purification Wine.

“We’re an old couple, it’s alright to hug, what’s there to be surprised about.” Canghai happily stared at his wife’s lovely face and kissed her hard.

“Let’s bet whether Yueyue and Qing Shui will get together?” Ruotong shyly replied.

“How shall we bet?” Talking about Canghai Mingyue and Qing Shui got him interested.

“I’m betting on Yueyue and Qing Shui getting together in 5 years’

time, if you're thinking the same thing we won't bet," Ruotong slyly batted her sexy eyes.

"I could lose to you on other things, but I'll bet with you on this, and I hope to lose. What shall we bet on?" Canghai chuckled heartily.

"When the results are determined the winner will be granted a request of any sort, but the request must be doable. How about that?" Ruotong cutely suggested.

"Alright, I'll promise you anything if I lose, but you're gonna lose!" Canghai laughed, his hands crept up to Ruotong's rounded bottom and grabbed it twice.

"Frivolous old man..."

# AST: Chapter 230 – Obscure Taiji, Nine Hundred And Ninety Nine Hammer Blows

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With the sound of a bang, he continued with his Taichi. There was a series of slightly explosive sounds that made him feel very comfortable. Qing Shui never expected that he could use the physical strength of an ordinary person to create a 'surface force' pinnacle effect.

Surface Force was able to exert the body's strength before one actually attained Xiantian. For cultivators that were at the pinnacle of Houtian, the strength which they circulated could all be considered as 'surface force.'

[Surface Force](#) requires both legs to be standing slightly bent. One should be relaxed, have locked shoulders, straighten one's head, circulate the force from your Dantian and through the back of one's knee. One should push forward, and retract the force back by pulling it towards the back and waist before tightening one gluteus to summon the force again. The exterior body must be loose and not rigid, as the force seeps into muscles and flesh. It is neither too gentle nor too unyielding. This is what surface force does.

Chinese martial artists were strong believers in this type of force. It was said that Bruce Lee was one of those that could manifest Hidden Force. Surface Force: For practitioners of external martial arts, they were able to exhibit surface force which would cause their palm attacks to be as tough as iron, capable of splitting apart rocks. Surface Force → external martial arts practitioner as opposed to Hidden Force → Internal martial arts practitioner.

When arms are raised, they are filled with brute strength. The

upper limb is tough and inflexible, while the lower body drifts like the wind, and exerts pure strength. This is also surface force. Qing Shui knew that users of surface force in the Greencloud Continent also couldn't be considered an expert, let alone in this world of the nine continents.

Qing Shui was surprised because he actually used the power of his surface force, a type of force that was used by ordinary people. It actually had power that was not weaker than 'hidden force'.

'Hidden Force'<sup>1</sup> rises and falls according to the breaths of the user. It is formless, and when one's Qi settles in their Dantian, one could use the pushing force of the blood circulation to move the settled Qi around the meridians and energy channels of one's body. This helps trap the five elements, and strengthen the four limbs. Toughness contains gentleness, while gentleness encompasses toughness. Yin is yin but also yang, and vice versa. This will be channeling through muscles and bone structure, adapting to 'hard' or 'soft', weaving around, and linking up the myriad of acupoints in one's body. After which, the Qi would sink in and become one with the body, and won't dissipate unless it's used. Even when used, it would not be totally exhausted. This is "hidden force"!

Xiantian cultivators used their Xiantian Qi that was formed in their Dantian to power their attacks. This was also a form of hidden force! The Qi from the Ancient Strengthening Technique abruptly circulated automatically within his body as he executed a simple move, Taiji's Single Whip!

He used a simple Taiji's Single Whip, yet it exhausted about 80% of Qing Shui's energy. However, there was no reaction or sound of

the air being torn apart. There was just simply silence as though he was not using force at all. Upon seeing this, Qing Shui actually laughed.

He had somehow touched upon the doorway of the Obscure Realm. That arm of his when he was executing the earlier attack contained an extremely devastating destructive power.

Qing Shui didn't expect that his Taiji Fist would be the next to break through to the Obscure Realm after his Iaido technique. This caused Qing Shui to feel that joy always existed in unintentioned happenings.

Now that his Taiji Fist had broken through to the Obscure Realm, his attacks seemed ordinary and without profoundness. Yet, there was an impressive atmosphere created from that seemingly simple, coordinated movements of his. They caused him to appear solemn and dignified, but also carefree as his strikes followed his heart's desires perfectly.

Canghai Mingyue who was watching from a distance away was completely dumbfounded. If she didn't personally witnessed this, she would not have believed it. Ever since this little fellow came here, the miracles he created had been relentless.

After breakfast, Qing Shui prepared to visit the blacksmith store which he bought yesterday. He was a man of his words, so he still had to treat the right arm of the sturdy blacksmith.

In the world of the nine continents, injuries to the meridians,

bone structure, and Dantian, were usually considered to be incurable. Qing Shui didn't think that this was the case because Yu Donghao and Baili Jingwei would still be in their crippled state.

He also didn't expect his Primordial Needle Techniques to be so mystical and even able to cure something that the doctors and alchemists of this world couldn't be able to cure.

“Qing Shui, let's go together to take a look!” Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li smiled. The three of them walked towards the blacksmith store which Qing Shui purchased yesterday.

Strangely enough, Qing Shui didn't take advantage of Canghai Mingyue with his mouth this time round. Two beautiful women, but each of them had a different beauty. Although Huoyun Liu-Li was beautiful, it was insufficient to cause Qing Shui to halt his steps. Underneath the vivaciousness of Huoyun, Qing Shui could feel a pure heart. He felt very warm whenever he interacted with her.

Canghai Mingyue was different. She was awe-inspiring, imposing, and her beauty was akin to the heavenly angels. Her beauty was a type of beauty that disdains all others. In Qing Shui's mind, this was the type that stirred his emotions the most. However, there was one thing he couldn't really accept – the woman he wanted was stronger when compared to him.

Being in front of such women, he felt inferior, and thus he unconsciously rejected such women. Qing Shui wasn't a male chauvinist pig but he couldn't accept the fact that his women would be stronger than him. The pride that was carved in his

bones naturally caused him to veer away from such women. In the state of his random thoughts, the two women beside him felt that his expressions were very weird. Somehow, a little depression mixed with...hidden anger?

“Are you okay? What happened? Did you think of unhappy stuffs again?” Huoyun asked, concern apparent in her voice.

Canghai Mingyue was also curious. Suddenly, she thought of the little girl selling tea leaves in the Yan Clan. The girl that resembled Qing Shui so much. She could still remember the struggle in his eyes as well as holding him back. No one knew what was the burden he was carrying in his heart.

“I’m fine, how could there be unhappy stuffs? I’m walking with two great beauties right now, you know? How can I ask for more?”

“.....”

Walking into the simple looking and unadorned store, the sturdy blacksmith was currently forging a piece of metal. They could even hear the ringing sounds of the hammer even before they entered.

“You’re here!” The sturdy blacksmith greeted Qing Shui, as he subtly swept his glance over to Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li before he looked away.

This caused Qing Shui to be silently impressed. He had specially paid attention to the eyes of the blacksmith. It was extremely clear

even after he saw the two beauties.

“Come, let me help you cure the illness. You will need a week of treatment, and I will be here to administer help every day for this week. You will naturally know if it’s cured or not after a week.” Qing Shui decided to start straight away. After all, there were no benefits to the patient if the treatment for their damaged meridians and bone structures was delayed.

Forging was something that exhausted tremendous amounts of strength. To ordinary humans, one must at least be at the Martial Student grade before they had the caliber to be even called a blacksmith.

“Right now?” The sturdy man asked in astonishment.

“Yeah, let’s go. It will be quick!”

The blacksmith nodded his head, as he pointed to a chamber. “That room.”

After entering, the blacksmith undressed his upper clothings as his muscular, ripped arms were revealed. He looked at Qing Shui as he inquired, “Is there still something that you need me to do?”

“It’s fine, watch me. Take note, this will be painful.” Qing Shui retrieved his golden needles as he lightly exclaimed.

“I’m not afraid of pain. Thank you.” The blacksmith smiled as he

laid down, extending his right arm out to Qing Shui.

“Do you usually spend the whole year here alone?” Qing Shui casually asked as he checked the extent of the injuries of the blacksmith. Although he had scanned the blacksmith yesterday with his Heavenly Vision Technique, that was merely a brief scan. Today, he was detailedly studying the extent of the injury. One of the energy channels in the right arm of the blacksmith was seriously damaged and at most would only be able to last till the end of this year. To a blacksmith, if one of his arms was disabled, it would be as though there was no more meaning in life.

“Yeah I’m alone here. The only thing that accompanies me is this blacksmith store. This is the only thing my parents left me. They hoped that I could become a great grandmaster of weaponsmithing in the future. This was also the reason why I was unwilling to sell the store.” The blacksmith sighed, as depression could be heard in his tone.

“Oh, but why did you still agree to my request in the end?” Qing Shui asked.

“Because this arm of mine is my everything. Without the store, I could still achieve the hopes my parents had for me. However if this arm is gone, everything, my hopes and dreams, would all be shattered.”

“Actually your objective can’t be considered tough to achieve at all!” Qing Shui smiled, as he inserted the golden needles infused with the Qi from his Ancient Strengthening Technique into the arms of the blacksmith, causing them to tremble slightly.

Occasionally, he would retract and re-insert in different acupoints or continuously tap on a particular spot with his hands.

The sturdy blacksmith had a lack of comprehension on his face as he looked at Qing Shui. He didn't understand why this young man would treat him so well. He basically had nothing to his name. Even if Qing Shui was a swindler, there was no need to put in so much effort to swindle him to gain the things that he possessed. Seeing the two beautiful women at the side of Qing Shui, he knew that Qing Shui was definitely someone extraordinary. Being able to cure his illness as well as taking out millions of taels of silver, how could he still be someone ordinary?

He was an alchemist, a mysterious and incredible alchemist, but why did he want a blacksmith store, and such a small one at that? Could it be like what Qing Shui had said earlier? There was no need for any reason if one wanted to do things.

Qing Shui slowly extracted the golden needles from the arm of the blacksmith. The blacksmith hadn't utter a single cry since the start of the treatment. This caused Qing Shui to be silently impressed by his steel-like endurance.

“Go and test your arms. See if there are any differences.” Qing Shui smiled.

The sturdy blacksmith trembled his shoulders as he swung out in a straight-right direction. He repeated it again, and again.

“I can actually finally use my full strength!” The blacksmith

shouted in excitement. In the past, he could only use half of his strength because there would be unbearable pain if he tried to exert more strength than that.

“Thank you, my name is Huyou.” The blacksmith happily exclaimed with gratitude. Although he was extremely happy, he didn’t forget his manners.

This was a man with excellent restraint!

“I’m Qing Shui. In the future, the two of us will manage this store together.” Qing Shui laughed.

“This store is already yours, but I hope I would still be able to stay here. After all, blacksmithing is my love and life.” Huyou seriously replied.

Qing Shui sighed, silently agreeing. He guessed that if he said anything more, the Huyou would surely refuse.

The two of them walked outside the room. Qing Shui realised that Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun were looking at some weapons. As they saw Qing Shui exiting the room, they began to walk over to him.

“Can you show me the process of forging a weapon? I would like to learn.” Qing Shui earnestly inquired to Huyou.

Huyou agreed as he started, first finding the cast of the weapon

which he wanted to create...

Looking at the techniques as well as paying attention to some of the intricacies, Qing Shui saw that the form of a sword was finally lifted out from the cool water. Under the tempering of Huyou's few hundred hammer pounds, eventually an average looking sword was retrieved from the furnace.

Qing Shui knew that quality of this sword was shoddy because Houyu was giving him a crash course in forging. The two ladies stood at the side as they watched with indescribable expressions in their eyes. Until now, they still didn't believe that Qing Shui was interested in forging, although the craft of being a blacksmith was not looked down upon by others. On the contrary, blacksmiths enjoyed quite a high status in this world of the nine continents. A good weapon could boost one's attack by several times.

"Let me try it!" Qing Shui spoke with ardent fervor.

Huyou smiled as Qing Shui took over his position. Qing Shui seemed to be really excited, after all, this was his first time trying to forge a weapon. Thus, he was filled with anticipation. Gazing at all the materials about, he realised that he could create any weapon cast he desired by using 'silver mud'. Eventually, he decided to create the form of a sword with jagged edges. The appearance didn't really matter much to him. His only requirement was that it could increase his might.

After which, he placed a common metal origin rock inside the furnace as he used the techniques Huyou showed him earlier. Very quickly, the original form was created. After dousing it with water,

Qing Shui infused the smithing hammer with Qi from the Ancient Strengthening Technique as he began raining blows on the original form of the sword. Despite his clumsy looking poundings, he was actually incomparably excited, getting more into it by the second. Seeing how the metal yielded to the pressure created by his every strike, Qing Shui was filled with a sense of satisfaction.

Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li stared in amazement. The sword created from normal materials actually glowed with a gentle light in response to the hammering efforts of Qing Shui. At this moment, Qing Shui appeared even more like a blacksmith when compared to Huyou.

Although Huyou hastened the speed earlier, Qing Shui was still a newbie! As the sword creation process carried on, his rate of improvement could be clearly seen to the extent where if there were onlookers spectating the process, no one would believe that Qing Shui was a newbie.

Or was he a natural born master blacksmith!?

Even the way he hammered gave off an incredibly mysterious feeling. His hammer blows appeared simple yet filled with a complex sense of heaviness, as the original form of the sword began to finally look like the sword he pictured in his mind. He was using an image in his mind to mold the sword. Finally, after a thunderous sound echoed, the Silver Jagged Sword actually emitted a faint, cold light. This indicated that the sword was finally completed, as Qing Shui sighed in relief.

This was the first sword he created in his life and he had been

tracking the number of hammer blows he used earlier. He used a total of 999 hammer blows, just one short of the information recorded in his memory unlocked by the Ancient Strengthening technique. He recalled the unlocked memory said that 1,000 hammer blows was the minimum requirement to forge a good weapon. The more hammer blows there were, the higher the quality of the created weapon would be. However, with the present materials at hand as well as his newly acquired skills, 999 hammer blows was already the absolute limit. After the faint light glowed, the efforts would be superfluous, even if he hammered again.

Qing Shui held the newly-created sword up in his hands. It could be considered a short sword. It was about three feet in length, and had jagged edges by the side. It glowed with a faint, cold light that added a mysterious feel to the sword. When held in his hands, Qing Shui felt extremely comfortable as though he was one with the weapon. After all, this was created with the aid of Qi from the Ancient Strengthening Technique. Using his Heavenly Vision Technique, he inspected the sword.

Agility +1!

Qing Shui was thunderstruck. Could it actually still enhance his attributes?

# AST: Chapter 231 – Ancient Forging Technique Is A Godly Technique!

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Agility +1!

Qing Shui was in a daze. Additional attributes?

At that moment, Qing Shui was really overjoyed. He had initially felt that the 999 hammer blows earlier were a pity since not being able to reach 1000 hammer blows was a “failure”.

However, after seeing just this one increment alone of agility, it made Qing Shui’s expression of pity suddenly change into one of glowing radiance.

With the Heavenly Vision Technique, Qing Shui could only see this additional attribute and nothing else. He was long used to such stuff, since the world of the nine continents was far more complicated than what he had ever imagined.

Qing Shui was sure that this additional attribute was the unique effect of his Ancient Forging Technique, since he did not find any additional attributes on the Big Dipper Sword. The Big Dipper Sword was already considered a good quality precious sword as it was.

After a very long time, Qing Shui raised his head and then saw Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li staring at him blankly. At one glance, they could tell that the coarse weapon in Qing Shui’s

hands was better than any weapons in this blacksmith store. The gleam that the sword exuded was one that everyone had yearned for. It was a gleam that only weapons of extremely top quality would have.

“You’re really a weird person.” Huoyun Liu-Li gave Qing Shui a weird look before she took over 3 foot Jagged Sword and said in amazement.

When she grasped the Jagged Sword, she stared blankly at Qing Shui, took a look at the Jagged Sword, and then turned to pass it to Canghai Mingyue. “Sister Mingyue, take a look at this sword. It feels very special.”

Qing Shui knew that the feeling she mentioned was the additional increment in the agility attribute. Qing Shui knew that that peculiar one point in the attribute was added onto the user through the unique gleam exuded by the Jagged Sword, like how the mysterious treasured stones worked.

Canghai Mingyue stared blankly at Qing Shui in the same way Huoyun Liu-Li had. This guy would always bring surprises to others. Holding the amazing Jagged Sword in her hands and being at the pinnacle of Xiantian, she could already feel the uniqueness of this sword. Even though it was a very minute feeling, she could clearly sense that this could only come from those extremely precious weapons. Those divine weapons were all able to cut through metal as if they were mud, allowing one’s powers to be displayed at an extraordinary level.

It increases one’s attack in a different way, and of course

included some “sword wind” as well. They could increase speed up to a certain limit. The defective good she was holding...she could obviously sense that the amazing feeling would only come from divine weapons.

“Can I have this sword? I can use it when I perform a sword dance. It feels especially good when I grip it.” Huoyun Liu-Li smiled gently and said.

“Mmm, I’ll give you an even better one in the future.” Qing Shui said happily. He felt extremely satisfied. Humans enjoyed receiving compliments, even if the person was extremely outstanding in a particularly perverse area.

“Perverse” may be the best compliment in a certain area at times. For example, being perverse in terms of one’s martial prowess was a type of compliment.

Telling a lady that she had the beauty which could cause the falls of countries and cities or that her beauty could bring sufferings to countries and their people, were also compliments for extreme beauty!

It was only then when Hu You mumbled in a daze, “Godly technique...”

Qing Shui saw that Hu You was behaving as if he had just seen something unbelievable, mumbling about Godly Technique. His heart suddenly leaped. Could it be that this guy Hu You was referring to his Ancient Forging Technique?

“What Godly Technique?” Qing Shui asked Hu You curiously.

Qing Shui’s question made Hu You regained his senses as he looked yearningly towards Qing Shui. It was just that expression was suppressing a certain idea he was harboring. He then gradually said.

“My clan comes from generations of blacksmiths. It was just that since my grandfather’s time, we had declined to be left with only this small blacksmith store. However, my grandfather’s blacksmithing standards were still very good and he was very knowledgeable towards Blacksmith forging techniques. He had once told me about the existence of Godly Techniques. It was when I was very young, but I could remember it very clearly.” Hu You’s gaze were still burning as he looked at Qing Shui, but that gaze was one of recollection and yearning...

“Grandfather had told me that in the world of the nine continents, there is a type of Forging Techniques called Godly Techniques. It was a Forging Techniques that all blacksmiths dreamed to attain all their lives. Grandfather also said that in the world of the nine continents, all those top notch weapons which contains “magical effects” in their attacks all came from Godly Techniques.”

“Godly Techniques? Could it be that only the Godly Techniques is able to create those seemingly powerful weapons?” Qing Shui smiled and asked happily. Qing Shui knew that his Ancient Forging Technique would absolutely have an amazing point, but he never expected that it would be similar to the Godly Techniques in the

world of the nine continents.

This was good as well as he would no longer need to be all secretive. However, other people do not have the Heavenly Vision Technique, unless they experienced it for themselves or if their spiritual senses were strong enough to sense the “aura” from the weapons!

“The gleam that appeared after you completed the process is known as Divine Colored Lights. That gleam is something that many blacksmiths yearn for. The gleam that appeared when the weapon was completed is the gleam that represents the Godly Techniques, but you should be at the lowest level.” Hu You appeared very confident when talking about things regarding blacksmith.

After hearing Hu You’s words, Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li looked at Qing Shui even more suspiciously. It was especially so for Canghai Mingyue, as it was the first time she had felt that this young guy was elegant. While his looks could not compare to those handsome and sharp-looking guys, he had a pair of good looking eyes with a warm gaze. There was a purplish jade mark the size of a soybean between his brows which made him appear even more attractive. He was a guy which people would find hard to hate.

She had initially thought that Qing Shui managed to get close to Huoyun Liu-Li with his looks. However, following on, she saw the few items he took out which he had prepared for Liu-Li and they made her extremely surprised. They were actually extremely rare fruits which matured once every one hundred years in the world of

the nine continents. Most importantly, he was also an extremely young Xiantian cultivator, Xiantian alchemist, and had even brewed the Tigerbone Yang Amplification Beauty Purification Wine when they were at her home that even her father had found surprising...

He had spices which would make all the chefs in the world go crazy. Now, the coarse weapon he had successfully made on his first attempt was made by Godly Techniques which all blacksmiths would go crazy for. At this moment, Canghai Mingyue felt that the glow from this guy was brighter and brighter. Each of the things he owned could make others go crazy, and he achieved realms which others may not even be able to dream of achieving even if they were to put in hard work and effort all their lives.

He was even a young man who could bring his martial art to the Obscure Realm. Even though she had put in hard work in her training, she had only managed to attain the peak of the Truth Realm. Just thinking about it made it hard for her to swallow this.

The realms of martial proficiency could be segregated as, beginner, well versed, proficient, expert, ancestor, truth, obscure, heaven, divine. And each realms could be further seperated into low grade, middle grade, high grade, perfect grade!

Qing Shui then found another piece of forging materials to smelt and starting making the Jagged Sword again. Everything was more familiar on his second try. This time, his control and strength was much better than his first attempt. However, it still appeared to be a bit coarse.

Ding Ding!

A crisp sound rang out, and Qing Shui once again entered that dreamy state. He kept hammering one after another, and was at an extremely high level of concentration. Qing Shui realized that he was very excited, especially towards the moment when he was looking at the completed product made by his very own hands. He was even enjoying the moment he was hammering now.

The two ladies exchanged glances and smiled bitterly. A guy like Qing Shui would be hard to compare with those men who appear burly and strong since the other blacksmiths were all strong men with bulging muscles.

They looked at Qing Shui who was engrossed in smithing the metal sword. That upright figure, that strength of his hammering, and that simple and unsophisticated feeling was very attractive.

Ding!

A flash of a slightly golden and silvery light gleamed, signifying the successful creation. However, Qing Shui only felt a little pitiful as it was still 999 hammer blows!

Was this a barrier? Qing Shui was feeling slightly lost, but then, it was only his second attempt and he would need to accumulate experience for his Ancient Forging Technique.

Qing Shui did not wish to use the Tempered Metallic Essence

which was in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal as it would be a waste. Neither did he dare to smelt treasured stones as it would be a waste as well.

Using his Heavenly Vision technique, he could see that this Jagged Sword was obviously better than the earlier one with +2 in attack...

Qing Shui reached out his hand to pick up the newly completed Jagged Sword and could immediately feel a small amount of strength spreading from his palms to his body. Qing Shui smiled bitterly as he sensed that this two point increment in attack would be about the equivalent of 20 jin of strength and could be considered quite good for ordinary people. If this attribute was on an axe, when ordinary people would use it to chop firewood, an additional 20 jin of strength would be good as it would allow the person to chop more firewood.

Qing shui casually waved the sword a couple of times, and touched the blade of the sword which lightly knocked it to create a crisp and sharp sound. Qing Shui then picked up the one Hu You made earlier.

Comparing the two, Qing Shui knew that his could barely, but still could be considered as thoroughly tempered. That sturdy and flexibility was much better than Hu You's by a few tiers.

Qing Shui held the two swords in each of his hands, then he suddenly crossed his hands, clashing the two swords against each other!

Ding! Clank!

Qing Shui saw that while the two swords were made of the same material, his got away without a scratch while Hu You's broke in the middle.

Only after doing this did Qing Shui think that it might make Hu You look bad, but he saw that Hu You did not appear frustrated, awkward, or unsatisfied, but instead was looking at Qing Shui with a happy and passionate gaze.

Qing Shui smiled awkwardly as he handed this sword with two increment in strength to Hu You, not saying a word.

Hu You received it happily then took a good look at it seriously. Qing Shui washed his hands and noticed that it was already noon. He rubbed his nose and nodded towards the two ladies, signalling that they should be heading back.

As they walked out of the blacksmith store, Qing Shui saw that both Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li were looking at him with unblinking eyes. Qing Shui blinked his pair of beautiful eyes once, before blinking it two more times quickly. When the two ladies were feeling puzzled, he stuck out his tongue and licked a round around his lips.

“Rascal!”

Huoyun Liu-Li laughed softly as she reprimanded Qing Shui while taking two quick steps forward with the blushing Canghai Mingyue with a goddess look, leaving Qing Shui behind!

“Rascals are good!!”

Qing Shui mumbled as he looked at the two beauties' back view. Both Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li were tall and slender ladies, and even their curves were alarmingly similar, and their beauty was extremely attractive.

They proceeded with very light steps, their slender and long legs and that nice curves at their waists made Qing Shui's mouth start to feel parched. It was especially so when he recalled that Huoyun Liu-Li's wonderful back had almost been completely touched all over.

Qing Shui heard that under the men's burning gazes, women would also get a strong feeling, even if they were targeted at their back. They could especially feel it if they were being stared at more sensitive spots. After staring for a while, Qing Shui only felt that he was extremely parched and had a reaction.

Holding the first sword that Qing Shui had created, Huoyun Liu-Li toyed with it happily as she chatted with Canghai Mingyue. That bright expression was just like the one of a lady who had fallen into the river of love. However, it was a pity that she did not understand it well herself. Canghai Mingyue saw this and suddenly thought that the reason she could clearly sense the feelings Liu-Li had for Qing Shui was because she was looking at it from an outside perspective.

“Would I be a participant?”

Canghai Mingyue suddenly turned her thoughts to herself before shaking her head firmly. She felt that the door in her heart was yet to open, and she had not let the feelings of love enter. There was no one in her heart whom she held dear feelings for.

Suddenly, there was a disturbance in front, and noisy quarrels came to Qing Shui's ears!

Qing Shui saw that amongst them, there were many men and women wearing pure white clothes and each of them had a longsword with them. Doubt rose in his heart. Were they not from Immortal Sword Sect? Who would dare to go against them?

“There's something going on over there, let's go take a look!” Qing Shui walked up to the two ladies as he grinned and said.

The two ladies nodded and joined Qing Shui as he headed towards the crowd.

“This Immortal Sword Sect is really unreasonable. They frequently do these acts of bullying.” An old man sighed and said.

“They would use such underhand methods each time in an attempt to buy stuff from others at prices that were so low that it was unreasonable. If the other party was not willing to sell, they would resort to threats or even snatch it by force.” A lean young

man said furiously.

Qing Shui could hear the discussions around before he had even reached. They were all reprimanding Immortal Sword Sect for their barbarous acts of bullying.

“Old man, how can you find it cheap to be paid 10 silver taels for this lousy thing? You’re selling it for 100,000 silver taels. Aren’t you trying to fool others?” Qing Shui heard an arrogant voice speaking out.

Before he heard the voice, Qing Shui already had the urge to beat him up, but he still held back the urge and turned towards the source of the voice. On the first look, Qing Shui almost could not hold in his urge to step forth and give him a beating.

It was a young man who was about 25-26 years of age, and the sight of him gave Qing Shui the urge to puke. That was because he was a big fatty who was big enough to fit two burly men. Each of his legs were as thick as a muscular adult man’s waist.

This fatty had a height of two meters, and his waistline was also two meters. These were not the reasons Qing Shui had the urge to give him a beating as he saw that his face was like a big meatball. After looking for very long, he finally made out two small eyes each with the size of a green bean and a small nose.

The actual reason was that this fatty was hugging a lady with quite a good figure. The tall lady with a curvy figure was like a

young kid standing beside the big fatty. Her pretty appearance appeared to be like a fairy's beside the fatty's face which was like a lump of meat.

Qing Shui looked at this big fatty and that curvy lady, and naturally started to wonder how they would be in bed? That big fatty would squash that petite lady into a patty. These were not important, since it could be such that the lady was on top of the guy. However, when Qing Shui saw those two legs which were full of disgusting bulging fats and that saggy stomach which was lower than his lower region, Qing Shui wondered how big that sausage of his must become to be able to squeeze its way out of that pile of flesh.

# AST: Chapter 232 – 1000-Year Gloomy Wood, A Streaking Man

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The voice that deserved a beating was from this fatso.

“Pang Little Master, I had this for 10,000. You can’t expect me to pay and lose my family’s fortune!” The old man with half-white hair pleaded, his wrinkled face looking pained.

The old man held on tightly to a blackish wooden stick. Qing Shui guessed, “Could this charcoal thing be worth 10,000 silver?”

The unnamed tree root in his realm was only worth so much, and its identity was still unknown. The tree root was not entirely visible in the old man’s hands, but it was as thick as an arm. More than half of the stick was in the man’s hands and the remainder of it was less than half of it.

“Old man. I, Pang Little Master, have always gotten what I wanted,” That meaty head of the big fatso Pang Little Master lifted up slightly, but not enough to leave a gap in his short neck.

Qing Shui felt like laughing at his air of arrogance. It would have been something else if it was paired with a proud, handsome, and wealthy chap that had some taste. However, the fatso bearing this attitude was making one sick, for there was no hint of smugness in it.

“Pang Little Master, I’m just an old fellow doing a small business.

There isn't even 10,000 silver in my life savings. This is just an item a friend lent me to sell, aren't you pushing me to my limits?" The old man began sobbing.

"Old man, stop acting pitiful. Do you think I'm dumb, using such an improper way of getting a high price? You're scamming everyone," The big fatso looked self-satisfied, talking to the crowd like a know-it-all, and chattering non-stop.

"Damn, you rubbish, you really think you're a saviour here exposing others? Who pointed a knife at your neck and forced you to buy from that old man?"

That sentence was by Qing Shui. He saw the old man being pushed to the point of despair, and he knew the old man was not pretending. Seeing the expression and heartbeat, Qing Shui knew he was speaking the truth.

"Who who... who said that? Come out if you have the guts, why are you cowering and hiding? I'm gonna make you pay." Fatso acted powerfully and clamoured.

Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liuli smiled, looking at Qing Shui. What Qing Shui said to scold him almost made them laugh. Although they did not, there was laughter all around them.

"Looking at your coward-like appearance, who the hell let you out from the pigs' pen?" Qing Shui coldly smiled and walked out, staring at the tall and gigantic fatso.

That sentence from Qing Shui had hit his sore spot, and the crowd roared with mocking laughter. When the commotion got to the ears of the fatso, it made his big pig head turn red, but his eyes were too small for anyone to see that death stare. Qing Shui found it funny when he saw that.

“Ah, get them, knock them dead, knock them paralysed!” The fatso shouted at some white-shirt chaps around him.

At his angry call, tens of white-shirt chaps carrying long swords grinned and charged at Qing Shui while teasingly swinging their long swords at him.

Qing Shui thought it was modern of the fatso to have said the phrase “knock them dead, knock them paralysed”. Such a quality phrase actually came from the fatso’s mouth, making it cheap.

He looked at those people who were put on the spot by fatso, and charging towards himself. Since the fatso wanted to kill Qing Shui, he would give hell to the fatso without causing any external injury.

Qing Shui avoided a few long swings and neared the fatso speedily. The fatso saw that Qing Shui could actually get past tens of long swords and dashed towards himself.

“Block him, and cut him dead. Cut him dead and we will go to Peony Hall for some fun tonight,” The fatso cried out loud.

Very quickly, Qing Shui was only five metres away from the

fatso, and the latter was already protected by tens of white-shirt fellows. Even so, the fatso's red head had turned white.

Looking at Qing Shui charging forward, tens of long swords came slicing at him. Qing Shui watched the swords coming at snail-like speed, and the fatso who was wearing thin clothing due to a nearing summer. An idea came into Qing Shui's mind. He stretched his hands and snapped every one of the swords.

That clear metallic sound seemed to have rung only once, which showed how fast Qing Shui was!

Tens of long swords were snapped away by Qing Shui, and that was not enough. The swords that were snapped away flew towards the fatso they were protecting, and an alarming scene appeared.

Those long swords actually sliced open the fatso's thin clothing, cleanly taking care of the fatso's clothes. Within a second, a tall naked body stood before the crowd.

Suddenly the crowd was utterly appalled, no one expected such a scene. The blanched fatso stood in the middle, probably shocked by the swords that flew at him.

Qing Shui looked down curiously at the fatso. Very unfortunately, that thing was almost entirely hidden in his flesh, and could barely be seen as it was squeezed within flesh and some hair.

The women beside him were untouched, though were also scared pale!

That instant, everything froze, and was quickly followed by bursts of laughter and discussion. The fatso cried out bitterly when he looked down at himself.

“What the... can that thing be used all squeezed up in there?” A young chap asked in alarm.

“Such a small fellow yet he’s hugging such a beautiful lass. Isn’t it a waste? Might as well give her to me. I’ll help him toss around with her, and prevent a lady from being lonely,” An uncle sighed.

“Mother, why is the fatso’s caterpillar like mine, but with so much black hair?” A little boy seriously asked a young, fairly pretty mother.

“Young children shouldn’t ask so much. Let’s go home, it’s time to prepare dinner,” The young mother turned red from embarrassment, carried the little boy, and walked off. Laughter sounded all around her, making her walk even faster.

Many middle aged mothers looked at the fatso in interest, and some gathered together to mock and laugh.

“Finally someone who’s more useless than that man at home,” A slightly plump woman laughed.

“Sister Lin, Brother Lin isn’t good there,” A twenty year old young man teased.

“You rascal looking for a beating, your Brother Lin is full of vigour. Thrice a night isn’t a problem,” The woman called Sister Lin smiled foxily at the young man.

“Whoever is with this fatso will suffer. She probably can’t survive if he lays on her. She’d probably be paranoid every night while sleeping. It’s alright if he flips his body, but it’ll be fatal if he flips the wrong side,” Beside them, a middle aged woman with a rather good body sneered.

“Haha, Yanhong is right, if the beast in him suddenly comes on, it’ll be quite low but the top would be flat as leaves. Even thinking about it is scary,” Sister Lin laughed out.

“Goodness knows if this fatso can have any fun with women. Even if that thing stands, I doubt it can be seen,” A quiet-looking lady commented weirdly.

Her words caused whooping laughter between Sister Lin and the woman called Yanhong!

Three women makes a show!

“You take off your clothes,” The fatso yelled at a chap beside him.

“Ah, Young Master, you won’t fit!” The young chap responded submissively.

“Damn, I’m asking you to take it off, who cares if I can fit,” The fatso shouted angrily.

The fellow sullenly and quickly took off his top, and the fatso grabbed it. He tried to tie around his waist, but found it to be too short...

“Damn, you take it off!” The fatso yelled at another chap.

After tying two white shirts at his waist to cover his ugly body and the ugliest part, he hurried off.

“Big fatso, did I say I’d let you go?” Qing Shui’s devilish voice made the fatso’s flesh tremble. He looked back with his crying face, at the fellow who humiliated him.

Though he was arrogant, the fatso was a typical bully. His family had some weight in Skysword Sect. He would walk around with a bunch of white-shirt rascals with long swords, swaggering and flaunting on the streets, only bullying the weak.

“You have already reduced me to this, what more do you want?” The fatso morosely said, surprising Qing Shui.

One would not have the heart to hit someone apologising or beat up the meek. What the fatso said had implied his resignation.

Shoot, he had already humiliated him utterly. If he was ignorant, it would be unfair to die here.

Qing Shui felt someone tugging at him. He turned around, and it was Huoyun Liuli looking down, her pretty face crimson red. She looked up at Qing Shui.

“Alright, Qing Shui, let’s go. That fatso is humiliated enough, I doubt he’ll appear here again,” Huoyun Liuli whispered, looking fascinatingly charming.

Qing Shui held that soft, boneless, delicate hands. It must be the first time he held her hands “in public”.

“Let me catch you bullying others and I will get rid of that small fellow in between your legs. I will buy that item from the old man. If you want it come get it from me next time, scram!” Qing Shui had no good feelings towards that rubbish, but the adaptive ability of such people could be powerful.

“Old man, sell that to me, it’ll save you some trouble too. Don’t worry, I’ll pay at whatever price you name,” Qing Shui said to the old man after the fatso and his people escaped shabbily.

“Thank you for your help today, I shouldn’t want your money...”

“Old man, one can’t live without money. I helped you today not for this piece of wood, or what difference would there be between me and that fatso. How about this? I overheard you saying 10,000

silver just now, I'll pay this price then?"

Eventually Qing Shui spent 12,000 silver on the piece of wood.

Qing Shui had purchased it because the name on the wood had made him excited, 1000-year Sediment Wood!

1000-year Gloomy Wood was one of the ingredients to cultivate magic weapons. Other than 1000-year Gloomy Wood, there were Internal Pellets, Dragon Tendons, Heavenly Silk, Black Turtle Shell, Unicorn Blood, Golden Phoenix Feathers, and Heaven Healing Stone.

Internal Pellet; the Internal Pellet from 1000 year beasts would do. Dragon Tendons and Golden Phoenix Feathers and Unicorn Blood were excluded immediately. Qing Shui's head ached looking at them. Where could anyone find those legendary items? Heavenly Silk was rare but possible to find, while Black Turtle Shell should be turtle shells of 3000 years and above. Heaven Healing Stones were automatically filtered out, wasn't this a joke?

Qing Shui thought even if three of the ingredients for cultivating magic weapons were found, where would the Eight Trigrams Furnace be found? Was there even an Eight Trigram Furnace in the nine continents!?

Thinking about the magic weapons made Qing Shui feel especially warm, but in the nine continents, items that were more mystical than gems were legendary items.

Just like the Earth Shrinking Ruler, one had only heard of it but no one had ever seen its true form, let alone the rumoured incredible functions. Thinking about Earth Shrinking Ruler led one to think of the Moonlight Jewel Box that was no less incredible.

Qing Shui was not sure if the Art of Invisibility existed, but if it did, magic weapons may actually exist. After all, gems and items that magically enhanced through halo effects did exist. Those that had happened to Qing Shui led him to have high hopes.

‘Gather these items first, I will continue finding clues when I get to the more prosperous and stronger Central continent, or Dongsheng Divine continent where cultivating pellets and Qi is prevalent.’

Qing Shui temporarily casted off thoughts about magic weapons, since they may not exist. More importantly, he should be training his Ancient Strengthening Technique.

He had kept his foothold with the Ancient Strengthening Technique, for the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique was the foundation for everything. Qing Shui shook his head, and realised he had travelled almost half the journey.

He turned back and saw that he had been dragged by Huoyun Liuli all the way. He exclaimed inwardly that what a pity it was to be absent-minded even when holding onto Huoyun Liuli.

When she felt that Qing Shui had gotten back into his senses, she

tugged her hand a few times but he did not let go. She glanced at Qing Shui with her charming eyes, but that sexy look made Qing Shui hold onto her even harder.

Huoyun Liuli, being held by this familiar man, felt warm in her chest. She still had some feelings towards Qing Shui.

“Liuli, why do you still want to escape? The golden lock I wore on your neck has already chained you up,” Qing Shui held onto Huoyun Liuli’s small hands with a slight force.

Qing Shui’s words caused a frenzy in Huoyun Liuli, and it was sweet too. Could this be a confession or a hint that he likes her?

It was a beautiful scene as Qing Shui held Huoyun Liuli’s hands and walked into the crowd. It was, of course, the effects of Huoyun Liuli’s beauty and air, but it still made men and women around them envious.

Qing Shui loved the looks of envy and jealousy on those young men. It was very enjoyable!

“Qing Shui, you will be the roc shooting up towards the ninth heavens in the future, there are bigger spaces out there for you to explore. Don’t be too immersed in romantic relationships and be covered in wounds as a result. You have to know that love is a double-edged sword; the sharpest when it comes to hurting others, leaving a wound in your heart that would never heal.”

Huoyun Liuli spoke softly, the woman with the bright eyes and white teeth, with charm seeping through, was the most attractive one Qing Shui has ever seen.

“Lass, where did you hear all those experiences from.” Qing Shui laughed, staring unblinkingly at the fair face that was turning bright red.

# AST: Chapter 233 – Yueyue, What Are You Doing At Peony Court?

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“Lass, where did you hear those experiences from?” Qing Shui chuckled, staring straight at the pretty face turning crimson.

“Sister Mingyue said it!” Huoyun Liuli looked down and replied softly.

“Her? She is a little fool like you!” Qing Shui wanted to laugh just thinking about Canghai Minyue. If not for the interactions during this period, one would have thought that the magnificent woman who could wreck a country would have tons of experience. Moreover, such a goddess like herself would be able to have any man she wanted. It was a pity the lady with sky-high standards was still unbetrothed, and that such a good resource was not put to good use.

He had even been jealous of the man who could heave and toss about with her every night. A romantic affair would definitely ignite the jealousy of anyone. Little did he expect her to have various reasons for not appreciating men. This made Qing Shui comfortable and proud, even using words to tease her to the extremes a few times.

Even though he had never been in state of ecstasy with her before, he had some sort of emotional clash with her. There was a strange feeling that made his heart beat, especially when he held her fair hands while flirting with her, and that time when the tip of his nose touched hers. It was unforgettable for Qing Shui.

“You’re the fool,” Huoyun Liuli whined coquettishly, glanced a little grudgingly, and made Qing Shui break out in a sweat. She was like a grudging wife, but more like a dissatisfied wife.

“We’re at the house entrance, let go of me!” Huoyun Liuli lightly pulled away her hand from Qing Shui.

“You’re making it seem as if we’re having a secret affair, are you afraid of being seen?” Qing Shui jokingly watched Huoyun Liuli act unnaturally. Her beauty that was within reach was delectable.

Even though he said that, he reluctantly let go of the soft, small hand.

Back at the Cang Hai House, Canghai Mingyue was already there watching as they came back, albeit a little awkwardly.

“Yueyue, what is the Peony Court?”

Qing Shui overheard the fatso saying he would bring that group of young chaps to Peony Court for some fun after finishing up him. Even without thinking, it must be a place of romance like Night Fragrance Court, but Qing Shui wanted to tease this goddess who got cold feet, and who was frightened away by the big fatso’s nudity. What would she do if he accidentally tore apart her clothes while dueling?

Qing Shui felt that this idea of his was definitely plausible...

Canghai Mingyue looked strangely at Qing Shui, who was asking herself seriously. She had the feeling Qing Shui was teasing herself, but that sincere expression was filled with the desire to know. Nevertheless, she thought he must be asking it on purpose.

“Place of romance, why does the great craftsman Qing Shui want to visit there?” Canghai Mingyue replied, embarrassed. That slight arch of those mountain-like eyebrows was persistent in maintaining eye contact with the clear eyes of Qing Shui.

Qing Shui blinked his eyes, and used the same tactics to stick out his tongue. Before the lewd action was completed, Canghai Mingyue spat and looked away. Goodness knows if the blooming beauty that could wreck a country was angry or embarrassed; the charm of the crimson face was unrivalled.

“A brothel? What does it sell?” Qing Shui retracted the tongue that did not complete its mission, and continued to exclaim his desire for knowledge.

“Pu-he!” Huoyun Liuli burst out laughing, walked to Canghai Mingyue, and casted a sidelong glance at Qing Shui. She then went towards the living hall with Canghai Mingyue as it was lunchtime.

Qing Shui looked as Cang Hai’s wife brought out the dishes. She laid them out for everyone, while Cang Hai was motionless. He was her man, Canghai Mingyue was her daughter who was doted on, and Huoyun Liuli was practically their half-daughter. He was in a rather awkward position.

Actually, Qing Shui had wanted to leave the Cang Hai Family; he was unfamiliar with the present. For instance, the unrelated lady he was staring at now was taking care of their meals everyday. Qing Shui saw a motherly figure in her, which was also the reason for him staying at the Cang Hai Family.

However, Qing Shui knew he should be leaving. Even if he would be remaining here for a long time, he had decided to leave the Cang Hai Family. As for Huoyun Liuli, it would be better for her to stay on.

After a good meal and some random conversations, Cang Hai looked at Qing Shui with interest. “Do you have something to say? If there is, please speak your mind, and I will resolve it for you.”

Qing Shui had the impulse to let Cang Hai deal with the Yan Family, but quickly dismissed that thought. The issue in Yan City must be dealt with using his own hands.

“Senior, I have been disturbing you for such a long time, and brought you lots of trouble. I will leave today.” Qing Shui replied to the Cang Hai couple sincerely.

“Qing Shui, you’re leaving?” Huoyun Liuli, shocked, and barely managed a wispy remark. That voice was panicky, entering Qing Shui’s ear with a tremble.

“I will move out temporarily. I will still be in the Southern City for a long time, though I probably have to roam about.” Qing Shui

smiled and spoke gently to the pale face.

Seeing such a small change in Huoyun Liuli with just one sentence, the sight was engraved in Qing Shui's heart. It seemed that the pale, perfect, and beautiful face would forever remain in Qing Shui's heart, never forgotten.

“You're living well here, why do you have the need to move out? Do you not like your room, or is the food not to your liking? Treat this place as your own. Cang Hai and I have only one daughter. Although you haven't been here long, Cang Hai and I have been treating you as our nephew!” Ruotong said seriously, her pretty, thin eyebrows slightly frowning.

He must admit that he was swayed by the words of this beautiful, gentle lady. That “soft knife” would definitely be the most powerful in injuring or comforting people.

Canghai Mingyue was merely shocked from the moment Qing Shui confessed that he was leaving, but kept silent. She started at him with that pair of deep, bright, beautiful eyes.

“Qing Shui, treat this as your own home. Ruotong and I hope that you can stay. Moreover, there's Yueyue and Liuli. There are young people that can interact.” Cang Hai smiled at Qing Shui but remarked seriously.

“I am very happy here, but I will be out for some time. I will come back anytime!” Qing Shui acted casually and replied.

Ruotong was evidently disappointed. She looked at Qing Shui, back at Cang Hai, and finally at her daughter silently. She saw that Canghai Mingyue's initially unnatural face had recovered, and sighed.

“Let Yueyue accompany you while you look for lodging in the afternoon. She should be more familiar with this place.” Ruotong smiled at Qing Shui.

Canghai Mingyue was startled, then smiled unnaturally!

Qing Shui flinched, rubbed his nose, and grinned. He felt that she was “promoting” her daughter to him. Qing Shui could not understand that such a goddess lady like Canghai Mingyue still needed their concern.

# AST: Chapter 234 – Thousand Hammer Technique, Blacksmiths Are Unequalled?

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Seeing the graceful and gentle lady's affectionate gaze, Qing Shui nodded towards the amused Canghai Mingyue.

The three of them once again headed for the blacksmith store. Qing Shui looked at the two ladies beside him and could not control his laughter. When the two ladies saw Qing Shui, they broke into smiles without a reason.

“What are you laughing at? Are you so happy to be moving out from my house?” Canghai Mingyue said softly, not looking at Qing Shui.

“Could it be that you cannot bear to part with me?” Qing Shui chuckled as he looked at Canghai Mingyue's beautiful appearance.

Canghai Mingyue turned and smiled as she looked at Qing Shui before she said softly, “If I say that I can't bear to part with you, you wouldn't move out?”

Qing Shui rubbed his nose, smiled bitterly, and shook his head!

“Then why should I miss you?”

Qing Shui heard those words that sounded a bit seductive, coming from a beautiful and elegant lady. After their time

together, Qing Shui felt that he had not gotten used to her or immunised towards her. She was like a vat of wine. The longer the time was, the more mellow and fragrant it was, to the extent that he could not bear to let another person taste it.

“Do you guys think that we’ll still be coming across something interesting today?” Qing Shui asked the two ladies amusingly.

The three of them moved on slowly, and for some reason, Qing Shui was standing in the middle with two ladies of unrivaled beauty by his side. This was something Qing Shui had never thought of.

“Why do you say this?” Huoyun Liu-Li asked, dumbfounded.

“To think that we came across Immortal Sword Sect’s Young Master Feng. That pervert’s taste is quite good, haha!” Qing Shui chuckled.

“Ahh, you rascal Qing Shui. Are you saying that we are dangerous beauties...?” Huoyun Liu-Li said, slightly displeased.

“I didn’t! You said it yourself!”

“Qing Shui, how about you get a small mansion nearby with an independent courtyard?!” Canghai Mingyue looked at Qing Shui and suggested.

“I’m thinking of the same thing. You guys will be welcome to

come and stay then.” Qing Shui grinned and said.

Canghai Mingyue casted a sideward glance at Qing Shui, feeling angry that this chap was getting increasingly irresponsible and impudent in his speech. It was the first time she had met a guy who would treat her like this. Other than feeling a bit pissed, there were some other emotions mixed in.

Qing Shui saw that there were quite a number of mansions on sale, but they were not cheap. However, Qing Shui was not concerned about the cost, so he got himself a place not far from the blacksmith store. From the negotiations to the purchase, it did not even take him two hours.

What he got was an exquisite mansion with three storeys. There was a small courtyard, and three rooms on each level. However, that was sufficient for him, since Qing Shui did not have high expectations towards a house. The reason he decided to leave Canghai’s house was merely because he was not used to it.

The reason why Qing Shui chose a place not far from Canghai’s was not only because it was near the blacksmith store, but also because of the Immortal Sword Sect and Fu Clan. After all with this, they would be able to help each other out.

Walking into the limestone covered small mansion he just bought, the sight seemed very exquisite. The first level was a big lounge, with a complete set of furniture. When the afternoon sunlight shone into the lounge, it was as if the place was covered with a layer of bright golden color.

“Why do you want to move out? It’s not as if there’s anyone restricting you in my house.” After entering this lounge, Canghai Mingyue asked softly.

To think that this lady was still brooding over the fact that he was moving out. Could it be that she could really not bear to see him moving out? He looked at Canghai Mingyue, puzzled.

“Why are you still thinking about this? I’ve been a bother to your family for such a long time. While they may pamper and love you, it’s because you are their child. Unlike you, I’m not their child or their son-in-law, so I really feel bad for making myself a bother at your place.” Qing Shui rubbed his nose and smiled, looking at the Canghai Mingyue who had headed upstairs.

“Qing Shui, I had never thought that there would be anyone who would be able to talk to Sister Mingyue like this.” Huoyun Liu-Li smiled and said, before she quickly followed after Canghai Mingyue.

Looking up at the two ladies’ beautiful butts when they were ascending the flight of stairs, Qing Shui started to feel something. That light fluttering curves, especially that soft treading steps, one of them looked charming and seductive, while the other looked like a dancing fairy who was treading on the clouds.

Qing Shui made his way up slowly. The stairs in this building were all built indoors and made of wood. Qing Shui looked at the stairways which was made from 100-Year wood, but it could only

be considered as wood with inferior quality in the world of the nine continents.

There was a bedroom and a guest room on the second floor, and a small toilet near the staircase. Then, they moved to the third floor which had two bedrooms and another room which seemed like a storeroom.

“Hehe, this place is really just nice for the three of us!” Qing Shui grinned and said. However, neither of the ladies replied, and Qing Shui noticed that he had been talking to himself!

Once again, the two ladies helped Qing Shui clean up the bedroom, making him feel very warm. Sometimes, concern could come from a seemingly insignificant act, just like how they were merely helping Qing Shui tidy his bed.

They did not stay for long. Qing Shui asked what the two ladies’ plan was. He told them that he was planning to head to the blacksmith store and it would be likely that he would be spending most of his time on smithing in the future.

The two ladies did not find the blacksmith store very interesting, thus they said that they would casually walk around. After bidding the two ladies goodbye, Qing Shui headed straight for the blacksmith store nearby.

Summer was almost coming, but it was not very hot. Moreover, a person at Qing Shui’s level of cultivation, and the Ancient Strengthening Technique, the freezing chill and soaring heat in

the environment no longer bothered him.

Seeing Qing Shui, Hu You's eyes were filled with excitement and passion, so much that it made Qing Shui feel very uncomfortable. Think about it, would you be at ease being stared at so passionately by a burly man?

“Brother Hu, err, I don't know where to get Blacksmith Furnace in the vicinity and other equipments for a Forging Platform. Can I trouble you for a while?” Qing Shui tried to squeeze out a faint smile, thinking of how he had yet to get the equipments necessary for blacksmithing in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

“No problem, that's easy!” Hu You agreed readily.

Qing Shui gave Hu You some silver notes, telling him to get two sets of the equipments he purchased. After Hu You left, Qing Shui picked up the hammer and started practicing. A blacksmith had his specialized forging platform.

Forging on the forging platform, one could cultivate their forging techniques, strength, intensity of fire, to prepare the forging materials before allowing them to enter the fire. Qing Shui executed the Thousand Hammer Technique, hammering the forging materials into the thickness of a fingertip.

And he would use his heart and mind to experience each and every blow. In addition to the fact that Qing Shui's arm strength was monstrous, and also agile due to his Solitary Rapidfist, the experience bar for his forging techniques soared up at the speed of

light.

After 5000 hammer blows, Qing Shui calmed his mind to recall the feeling of the whole process. He visualized himself waving about the hammer and even went through the slow motion.

Qing Shui's dazed expression made the customers who came to take a look at weapons fall into a shock. They would then stare in surprise at the sight of this young blacksmith waving the hammer. He hammered a few times, fell into a daze, then hammered, and then fall into a daze...

The last few customers exchanged glances, smiled bitterly, and shook their heads as they left!

Qing Shui continued the path towards his Thousand Hammer, Hundred Refinements, trying to recollect the process each time before making improvements. That ancient Hammer Technique seemed increasingly more profound the more he used it. To think that a blacksmith would be able to bring about such an overwhelming impact.

This was the Thousand Hammer Technique unlocked from the Ancient Strengthening Technique. Now that Qing Shui started using it, he started to notice the profoundness of this ancient Hammer Art, and realized that it could increase his strength.

Qing Shui even felt that this set of Thousand Hammer Technique could be used against enemies in battle, and it was an extremely arrogant set of Hammer Art. The more Qing Shui thought about it,

the more unbelievable he found it to be.

Following that, Qing Shui attempted to wave about that big jammer in the air, still applying the Thousand Hammer Technique, but adding on a little of the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique. It immediately became a Qi which gave one a feeling of a wolf's howls or a ghost's wails.

After a series of waving about, Qing Shui affirmed that this set of Hammer Art was not only the best smithing technique, but it was also a top notch martial art. Qing Shui was both surprised and amazed to think that even a blacksmith in the ancient times could be so powerful.

Furthermore, Qing Shui felt excited just thinking of how a blacksmith could bash up a Xiantian, or even a Martial King with just his blacksmith hammer.

Qing Shui smelted the materials, before starting on his third attempt to create a jagged sword. This time around, Qing Shui felt a prominent improvement in his hammering, as if he had suddenly grasped a certain technique.

This time around, Qing Shui's speed was obviously much slower. With each hammer blow he landed, Qing Shui's expression remained extremely grim. Even that normal hammer and that tempered ordinary jagged sword started to glow a flash of faint gold.

The simple and unsophisticated feeling attracted the attention of

visiting customers. They all stared at the smooth and natural movements of this young blacksmith. It felt as if they were looking at a beautiful scene.

“This blacksmith’s movements are too attractive.” A lady with a ponytail wearing a suit said, shocked.

“And it is a young and handsome blacksmith.” A seductive lady looked at Qing Shui with alluring eyes.

“Darn it, to think that one can look so handsome when smithing...” A burly young man seemed to have seen something unbelievable, as he said out in an extremely loud voice.

...

Qing Shui turned a blind ear to the surroundings, fully engrossed in his work. Each hammer blow made him feel very comfortable, as if it was an extreme itch was being relieved.

After the 999th hammer blow, Qing Shui did not stop, and neither did that glow that represented the completion of the work. The 1000th hammer blow dropped down without any hesitation.

The 1000th hammer blow was accompanied by an even stronger golden gleam compared to the previous two times. Qing Shui knew that this was the 1000th hammer blow.

When he saw the golden gleam, Qing Shui was filled with

immense joy and surprise. He had finally obtained the passing mark for the lowest level of the Ancient Forging Technique.

Qing Shui looked at the jagged sword on the forging platform which seemed to be a much better quality. It had a gleam to it, like the autumn streams. While it was not very obvious, it was very beautiful, giving off a simple and unsophisticated feeling.

Qing Shui could not wait and quickly used his Heavenly Vision Technique. It gave him a great surprise. While there were no special skills or dual attribute increments, it gave an additional strength of 20!

Strength +20!

His previous attempt had only increased strength by 2. To think that after breaking through the 1000th hammer blow, the attributes of the weapons created by the Thousand Hammer Technique would improve by leaps and bounds.

Qing Shui's greatest joy was to see his own progress. If he were to set his goal too high, it would be too easy to suffer from setbacks, so Qing Shui had not thought of attaining the 9th heavenly of the Ancient Strengthening Technique. Today, he suddenly realized that the Thousand Hammer Technique he had been using could be used in battle, and it was in no way weak.

To think that a blacksmith's Hammer Art could be so strong, and Qing Shui could feel that this Hammer Art had a lot of potential to it. That was because a blacksmith had to hammer tens of

thousands of times daily. Over the years, each hammer would be at a miraculous level.

This thought flashed through Qing Shui's mind, and he decided to perfect this Thousand Hammer Technique in the future. It would not only allow him to create great weapons, accessories, armors, embed gemstones, but it could also be used in battles.

That jagged sword which had a +2 in strength gave one the equivalent of 20 jin of strength. Would this mean that this sword that had a +20 in strength would give one the equivalent of 200 jin in strength?

Qing Shui did not think much of it earlier, but now that he thought about it, he fell into a daze. Even an ordinarily weak lady would be able to win against an ordinarily strong person with this sword. 200 jin of strength was insignificant to a Xiantian, but to many who had yet to reach the 6th grade of the Martial Warrior level, it would be fatal.

Moreover, majority of the people in this world were Martial Warriors of grade 6 and below. A hunter would be able to have an additional hope to survival with this sword, since he would not have to worry about some ordinary wild beasts.

No matter how small a mosquito was, it could also be strong even to a Xiantian or someone at the pinnacle of Houtian. An additional 200 jin of strength was still quite considerable. A Strength-Enhancing Fruit would be able to increase one's strength by 500 jin, and it was very precious.

Thinking about it like this, Qing Shui felt that this weapon that he had casually created was still considered quite a good one. He reached out his hand to pick up this jagged sword which was not too bad. The length of three feet was just right. This time around, Qing Shui had subconsciously made the blade wider. It had a palm's width, a finger's thickness, and the whole sword weighed about over 20 jin!

The moment he grabbed it, a ray of strength flowed into his body, making him feel very satisfied. Lifting his head, he saw that there were over ten people who were staring at him.

Qing Shui looked at this crowd, puzzled.

“How much for this sword?” An elegant lady with a ponytail walked up to Qing Shui and asked!

Qing Shui looked at the slender and elegant lady in a warrior suit who was likely to be below 20 years old. She looked very young but the peaks of her chest looked fully developed. However, Qing Shui did not really like those long, narrow, and sexy eyes as it made him feel that this lady was very lusty.

“It's not for sale!” Qing Shui shook his head and said.

“Not for sale? Don't you make weapons to sell? State your price, I'll buy it.” The lady with a ponytail and wearing a warrior suit said while looking into Qing Shui's eyes. She did not forget to blink that pair of considerably sexy eyes, as the hidden meaning was

easily understood.

It was too bad that the charm of her eyes was far in comparison to Huoyun Liu-Li's, let alone Canghai Mingyue's. The two of them gave people different feelings.

# AST: Chapter 235 – Confused Heart Of Canghai Mingyue

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Not only that, there was no need for any comparison at all. The disparity was too great!

“Since you want a 50% discount so much, the offer is five million taels of silver.” Qing Shui smiled lightly at this girl who he was not very interested in.

“5 million taels of silver after a 50% discount? Does he really think that he’s a divine smith from the heavens?!” A youth booed.

“This joke is not funny at all.” The girl stared at Qing Shui. The laughter in her eyes was replaced instantly by provocation.

“Do I look like I’m joking? This is a weapon I forged myself, and nobody is going to force you to buy it.” Qing Shui gazed at the girl with contempt.

The girl was stunned and after recovery, she seriously stared at Qing Shui. To think such a young blacksmith would be able to give her such a feeling. This was the type of guy she liked most and thus she had wanted to use her charm and beauty to seduce him. Initially, she thought that because of his age and inexperienced, he would easily be hooked. Who would have thought that she would come across a tough nail instead?

“How dare you speak to me in this manner?! Are you not afraid I

will cause your store to shut down?" A wretched expression flashed in the eyes of the girl as she squinted at Qing Shui.

Looking at the girl who had a cultivation of only 1st grade at the Martial Commander Realm, Qing Shui shook his head. "Don't waste my time with these words. I have no interest. If you can do it, do it."

At this moment, Huyou led a horse carriage to the entrance of the store as Qing Shui took the Silver Jagged Sword and walked towards the exit.

When he passed the girl, the female suddenly unleashed a sword blow aiming for his stomach. However, before even the sword could complete its trajectory, Qing Shui responded by executing a casual swipe which ended with his jagged sword on the neck of the girl. His attacks arrived first despite being slower in the execution.

A trace of fresh blood dripped onto the ground, as the jagged sword left behind a faint cut in the neck of the girl. It caused her beautiful countenance to turn pale white, as droplets of her perspiration fell to the ground as though it was raining.

Looking at the slight smile on Qing Shui's face, she knew that she was hovering between a thin line between life and death.

"Earlier when you struck out, you would already been a corpse by now if you had wanted to kill me. You can leave now. If a situation like this occurs again, do you believe that I would kill you without hesitation?" Qing Shui smiled as he slowly retracted his jagged sword.

The others watched this smiling youthful blacksmith with disbelief in their eyes. These people were all only at the Martial Student Grade. This female, a Martial Commander, probably brought all these people out to exhibit her might which also indicated her arrogance.

Her other identity was that she was a plaything for a very powerful man, an extremely powerful man. Usually men on the streets could only stare at her and fantasize in their hearts despite her flirtations. No one dared to truly act out their desires unless they didn't want their manhood any longer.

The constitutions of humans in this world of the nine continents were somewhat special. Even ordinary humans would be able to move things that weighed about 200 jin.

After the men shifted the two sets of forging tools over, Qing Shui contemplated the quality of the tools that was clearly higher than what he used before. He gave a satisfactory nod after his observations. After which, the men as well as the pretty girl left, but not before shooting a venomous look at Qing Shui.

“Qing Shui, be careful, that woman has a powerful background.” Huyou stated after everyone left, worry apparent in his eyes.

“Powerful background? What background?” Qing Shui asked with interest. The strongest powers in the Southern City were none other than the Immortal Sword Sect, Joyous Sect, and the Imperial Beast Aristocrat.

“She herself couldn’t be considered much, but she’s the lover of the 3rd Prince from the Imperial Beast Aristocrat. Usually, no one dares to offend her on account of the reputation of the Imperial Beast Aristocrat. I hope she won’t have any malicious thoughts towards you.” Huyou exclaimed worriedly.

“Don’t worry. Tell me, how much do you think this type of weapon could sell for?” Qing Shui smiled and passed the jagged sword in his hands to Huyou.

Huyou studied the sword that Qing Shui passed over, as the crazed admiration on his face already told Qing Shui that he was extremely impressed by the workmanship of this weapon.

After a long moment, Huyou sighed. “It’s a good item but it’s a little lacking. Even if we have something of little value, we can’t say that it’s worth nothing. Just that it’s temporarily unable to fetch a good price.”

Qing Shui actually understood what Huyou was trying to say. After all, this weapon held nothing of interest to Xiantian experts. The Xiantian Realm was a huge watershed that not even one out of 10,000 people would be able to successfully break through. If one considered the total amount of people living in the world of the Nine Continents, there were still several thousand Xiantian level experts around.

However, for cultivators below Xiantian, this weapon should be able to fetch an extremely satisfying price. The customers that

patroned here were the same, and it was tough to sell the weapon before their store was famous. Although there were plenty of wealthy men around, not everyone was wealthy.

Qing Shui laughed. He still needed to consider the expenses used when forging the sword. After his reputation would be established, there would even be people bringing rare materials for him to forge weapons for them. When that time comes, he could also obtain a portion of those rare materials as his reward.

“Big brother Huyou, go create a signboard and say that we are buying all types of metals. People can use other stuffs to exchange if they so wish for it. In the future, we will only be manufacturing this type of weapon, so I want to raise the selling price higher.” Qing Shui happily stated, feeling that his glorious future was just beginning.

“Okay, this is easy to do. How much should we set our selling price at?” Huyou inquired.

“Since we are just starting out, we need to generate some publicity. What price do you think we should set that would cause the entire city to be in a frenzy?” Qing Shui counter-asked.

“We should set a sky-high price then...” Huyou replied after some consideration.

“Okay then, tag the price as five million taels of silver, and quickly spread the news. It doesn’t matter if people say we are crazy or stupid. What we need now is publicity.”

After the skies darkened, Qing Shui decided to return to the residence he bought earlier. Soon, he suddenly saw Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li approaching. Qing Shui rubbed his nose and smiled as he gazed at both the peerless beauties.

“Why didn’t you girls go back home? What are the both of you doing here?” Qing Shui regretted immediately the moment the words came out of his mouth.

“You don’t wish to see us so quickly just after we went out together?” Canghai Mingyue calmly regarded Qing Shui.

Qing Shui didn’t have time to reply because Canghai Mingyue had already turned and departed. Huoyun Liu-Li glanced at Qing Shui with an expression of exasperation in her eyes. “Qing Shui, you angered Sister Mingyue again, I’ll go take a look.”

Huoyun Liu-Li immediately ran in the direction Canghai Mingyue went. Qing Shui rubbed his nose, wondering what should he do. Women were really mysterious creatures. He still didn’t understand why Canghai Mingyue got so angry abruptly... Could it be her post-menstrual syndrome taking effect?

After Canghai Mingyue left, she discovered that her emotions were extremely complex. She didn’t know why was she angry. He has already taken plenty of advantage of her with his words. Today, she even accompanied him to look at houses, and did the bed for him... but why did she feel as though he didn’t like the sight of her?

Did he really dislike her that much? Why didn't he want to see her?

She was currently very confused. Was it because of the fact that Qing Shui didn't like her that caused her to be angry?

"I don't like him, I don't like him. There's no room for him in my heart and I don't want to see him again in the future." Canghai Mingyue silently told herself.

"Sister Mingyue!" Huoyun Liu Li ran towards Canghai Mingyue, seriously looking at her as she hugged one of her arms.

"This is Qing Shui's usual behaviour. He didn't have any other intentions, don't be angry okay?" Huoyun consoled Canghai Mingyue.

"I'm not angry, let's leave and don't mention him again." Canghai Mingyue smiled as she pulled Huoyun along.

The two females were speaking about their girls stuff, but Huoyun Liu-Li actually felt bitter in her heart. She understood the change that came over Canghai Mingyue's heart, even if currently she didn't have feelings for Qing Shui. At the very least, she was already starting to be concerned about him and had a shadow of him in her heart.

Qing Shui felt extremely helpless. Canghai Mingyue abruptly left

in a mysterious pique of anger which caused him to feel uncomfortable in his heart. Looking at her departing back, Qing Shui could only smile bitterly. He didn't know what was he supposed to do. He still wanted to see that shy smile of Canghai Mingyue again.

Her smile didn't only exhibit the aura of a great beauty. It was so beautiful to the extent where birds would plummet and fish would sink. Not only that, she was extremely gentle, and Qing Shui felt that she was the most mesmerizing when she was smiling. Even Huoyun Liu-Li's charm-filled smile wouldn't be able to be compared to Canghai Mingyue's.

Qing Shui rubbed his forehead trying to clear his thoughts. Women were really troublesome but this was a trouble that he was willing to bring upon himself!

Walking to the exterior of the blacksmith store, Qing Shui took up the forging tools that was left outside from the beginning. He then explained that he needed them. Under the astonished gaze of Huyou, Qing Shui brought the tools away!

# AST: Chapter 236 – Forging Blueprints, Flowers On The Nameless Tree Branch!

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After walking back to his residence, Qing Shui directly placed the set of forging tools inside his spatial realm. After which, he went out to purchase a set of tableware before he returned. Going up to the 2nd level, he arranged and set up the tableware in his kitchen. After all, he would be staying here in the future.

As for food, he could eat the stuff inside his spatial realm. At the very least, there was still plenty of black fishes and turtles, and he wasn't sick of them at all. On the contrary, he still found them to be very delicious.

Qing Shui was thinking that he needed to increase the types of aquatic animals so he could make good use of the crystal pond. He didn't have the chance to do so yet. After fixing up a simple meal, he entered into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

Qing Shui started to cultivate his Ancient Strengthening Technique. Regardless of how busy he was, he would never neglect his cultivation since it was a must for him to cultivate every day. Currently, he had already reached 77 cycles of circulated Qi. After which, he began practicing his Basic Sword Techniques. Now that he was already at the Obscure Realm stage, Qing Shui's execution could only be described as smooth-flowing as though he were appreciating wine. It allowed spectators to bask in enjoyment as they spectated his immersive practice.

After he finished his sword practices, he took a break and filled his stomach before starting the cultivation of his fist techniques.

One of his hands was practicing the Nine Waves Golden Buddha Palm technique while his other hand was practicing the Solitary Rapid Fist. Although the Solitary Rapid Fist only had a single move, its potential was boundless. The mastery of it depended on one's insight as well as their reaction speed. Not only that, it was not merely an attacking-type technique. but rather it was also a kind of hand-speed skill that could be integrated into any other kind of unarmed techniques!

All in all, Qing Shui's attacking repertoire consisted of the Basic Sword Techniques, Nine Waves Golden Buddha Palms, Tiger Form, and Taiji Fist. Of course, there were also his hidden weapons technique and his golden needles!

When he was back during the day, he would give the acupuncture treatment to Huyou and used his Saintly Hands technique to soothe Huyou's pain.

The Saintly Hands incorporated the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique. It was able to connect bones, strengthen the constitutions, increase one's accuracy and agility, and bring other tremendous benefits to the recipients of this technique.

After which, he rested in between by eating some stuff while communicating with the fire bird. When Qing Shui glanced at the Tempered Metallic Essence, he felt that it would be a waste to use it now despite the fact that he really wanted to.

Looking at the hammer on the ground, Qing Shui thought of the Thousand Hammer Technique. Although it couldn't be used purely for forging, he could still train in the techniques of using a

hammer for attacking. After which, Qing Shui happily lifted up the hammer.

At the moment the hammer danced in the air, the aura of the Ancient Strengthening Technique could be felt emanating from it. The hammer was a heavy-class weapon, and was extremely tyrannical when used as a weapon. Hammers could be wielded either with two arms or singlehandedly. Qing Shui's right arm held the hammer as he chopped with immense strength, before gracefully shifting into a horizontal sweep...

The dance of his hammer gradually got swifter as the strength he used increased in proportion to his weapon. With experience at the Obscure Realm, Qing Shui's hammer technique improved at a lightning speed. Even if he couldn't reach the Obscure Realm in a short period of time, he could still reach the Ancestor Realm at the very least.

This was a kind of shortcut. Upon reaching the Obscure Realm, everything would feel easier to learn. When facing against enemies, one would also be able to see the paths of attacks. It would enable one to dodge easier and even give an opportunity to 'insta-kill' your opponents.

The hammer in Qing Shui's hands turned into a blur of shadows as that air of tyranny got stronger and stronger. His nimble hand techniques incorporated the Taiji Fist which was at the Obscure Realm. The concept of the Solitary Rapid Fists fused into the Thousand Hammer Technique as the hammer in his hands danced gracefully and continuously. His moves somehow emitted an awe-inspiring feeling by interweaving behind "hard strength",

“softness”, “swiftness”, and “slowness”.

Peng!

When a thunderous sound rang out the moment his hammer struck the ground, he stood there motionlessly. This was the feeling, and he could feel that somehow. Information was being unlocked in his sea of consciousness again.

When the hammer strike struck out, it was as though Qing Shui's sea of consciousness was activated. His heart and mind completely immersed in his sea of consciousness. Numerous blueprints of items suddenly appeared in his mind. Qing Shui stared dumbly at the new information, clothed cap, jade hairpins, bracelets, necklaces, earrings, overcoats, ox-leather whips, five colored flying stones, masks, scale mail, horse whip, leather boots, and ribbons.

Jagged Sword, Bluebronze Sword, Crooked Point Spear, Sawtooth Pike, Bluebronze Axe, Mountain Axe, Mystic Iron Sword, Dragon Phoenix Twin Swords. Illusion Silver Sand, Golden Veil, Metallic Claw, Skywolf Claw, Golden Magic Rod, Jade pendant, Mystic Iron Hammer, Willow Sabre, Goldenback Great Sabre.

Not only were there weapons of various grades, there were even blueprints for items that were suitable for beast tamers! Qing Shui felt as though he was a person that was lost on the streets and finally saw a signpost. All of these blueprints were priceless. Qing Shui knew that all this information was unlocked only because he had cultivate the Thousand Hammer Technique to the Ancestor Realm.

Not only that, there was also information regarding refinement of second-grade gemstones. This caused Qing Shui to be thunderstruck. He would never have imagined that the simple forging technique he learnt at the start was actually the doorway that granted him so many awesome stuff. Only now did he realised that experience gained for the Ancient Forging Techniques was inseparable to the Thousand Hammer Technique. If it wasn't for the fact that the Thousand Hammer Technique could be used as a method to deal with his enemies, Qing Shui wouldn't have put so much effort into it. Not only that, all the support type techniques he learnt were all extremely useful. He silently told himself that as long as it was a support-type technique, he would put in all his efforts and learn them all.

Although he already had ten times the amount of time compared to normal people, he began to feel that he needed even more time.

Now, the amount of things that needed to be learnt increased more and more. Now it was to the point where it felt that his time was insufficient

The Yin-Yang picture in his sea of consciousness slowly rotated as it radiated divine might, slowly tempering his bone structure as well as his spiritual senses. Only the amount of improvement was truly minute, but it was still better than nothing.

Qing Shui knew that once he broke through the Ancestor Realm to the Truth Realm, there would be even more Forging Methods and blueprints for stuff that would appear. Upon stepping into the Obscure or even higher realms, there might be even more

mysterious blueprints.

In his fantasy, Qing Shui was wearing a complete set of divine equipment as he trampled his way over to the Yan Clan. In order to truly trample on them, he would need breakthroughs in his Ancient Strengthening Technique, alchemy, and forging methods.

A few moments later, he suddenly saw the Thousand-Year Gloomy Wood that he left inside the crystal pond. With a wild burst of inspiration, Qing Shui decided to plant it. If it grew into something, it would be good, but if it doesn't, he wouldn't lose anything anyway. If it truly could be grown, he wouldn't have a lack of Gloomy Wood any longer. Demonic cores, Black Turtle Shell, and the Heavenly Silk could be obtained elsewhere, thus he was not too worried about them.

After planting the Gloomy Wood, Qing Shui glanced with surprise at the almost forgotten, nameless tree root which he had obtained from an unknown old man way back in the past. Currently, there was actually flowers already sprouting on it!

“100 years to germinate, and another 100 years before it sprouts flowers! What the hell is this tree? Why does it need such a long time to grow?” Qing Shui was dumbfounded.

“Peach Blossom?”

Qing Shui frowned as he stared at the pink flowers that looked akin to peach blossoms. It truly looked alike but there were still some differences. The flowers shone with a crystal light glow as it

emitted a fragrance that was extremely pleasant.

What kind of tree is this? It took over hundred of years of being buried in the soil of the Immortal Realm before strong branches grew out. They were about one meter long, and had the thickness of a child's arm. At the end of the branches, pinkish flowers of various sizes could be seen, looking as beautiful as a work of art.

“I'm truly anticipating what would this thing grow into.” Qing Shui happily stared at the nameless tree, waiting for it to bear fruit. He guessed that the quality of the fruits that this nameless tree wouldn't lose out to the Energy-Enhancing, and Agility-Enhancing Fruits that were currently in his spatial realm.

Qing Shui was basing his conjectures on the time it takes for the tree to grow. On principle, the longer was obviously the better!

# AST: Chapter 237 – Creation Of Three-Foot Bluebronze Sword, Challenge.

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Qing Shui used the age of the medicinal herbs to determine their value. In principle, the older it was, the better it was!

Looking at the various sizes of the flowers, they were so pretty that they made people feel like touching them. However, they looked so fragile and seemed as though they would wither away the moment they were touched. Despite this, Qing Shui could feel an overwhelmingly brimming vitality from these flowers. Ordinary humans shouldn't even have the strength to pluck them, not to mention to touch them.

After randomly looking around, Qing Shui exited his spatial realm and spent the night inside his new residence. He sank into a sleep all the way till dawn.

Following his usual routine, he circulated his Qi and started practicing his techniques. It was already late morning after he finished breakfast and Qing Shui decided to pay a visit to his blacksmith store.

Huyou was currently smithing in the blacksmith store. Upon seeing Qing Shui, he paused as he stated, "The signboard is already done according to your instructions. Let me bring it out for you to take a look." Huyou smiled as he walked into one of the rooms.

What he took out was an exquisitely carved wooden sign board about one meter wide and long. On it, there was information about

the treasured stones, gemstones, and high grade ores that were inscribed with their buy-in prices. Qing Shui was somewhat dissatisfied with the quality of the board but he still hoisted it outside the entrance.

“Are you really going to sell the sword for five million taels of silver?” Huyou inquired with a strange expression on his face.

“Yeah do it.” Qing Shui laughed.

Huyou could only laugh as he went along, putting a price tag of five million taels next to the jagged sword as he placed the jagged sword up on a shelf.

“Big brother Huyou, I was wondering if you want to learn my way of forging? Maybe it would be of immense help to you.” Qing Shui lightly said as he looked at the serious Huyou.

Huyou was puzzled. He didn't know why this young man always treated him so well. One must know that expert-level blacksmiths were all proud and arrogant, not to mention the fact that he was neither kin nor kith with Qing Shui.

Abruptly, he thought of what Qing Shui said to him before. There must be a reason for doing what he wished to do? From that statement, Huyou could already somewhat determine the personality of Qing Shui.

Huyou stared dumbly at the smiling Qing Shui, as he muttered,

“You really want to teach me?” At this moment, Huyou felt gratified in his heart, but was still as bewildered.

“Naturally. However, how much you can learn, and the extent of your comprehension of the insights I’m about to impart to you would ultimately still have to depend on you. However, before I impart the technique to you, you have to learn a Qi-circulation method first. If you don’t, the effectiveness of this technique would diminish a great deal.” After speaking, Qing Shui imparted the Qi-circulation method of Tiger’s Roar over to Huyou. Initially, he wanted to teach him the Qi-circulation method for the Bear Form, but decided otherwise as Tiger’s Roar was easier to master.

“As long as I’m able to learn high grade forging techniques, I’m willing to do anything. I have no money, no authority, and no power. I really have no idea how should I repay you.” Huyou seriously spoke.

“Hehe, just treat me as your brother, I have no other request!” Qing Shui replied just as seriously, his thoughts far away. He was thinking back to his past life. Huyou’s temperament was 80% similar to the big brother he had back in his previous world. His big brother had doted on him and treated him especially well.

That single sentence by Qing Shui caused Huyou to be completely reassured. Although he didn’t know the reason why, he knew that Qing Shui wouldn’t have malicious intents towards him in his heart.

“From today onwards, Old Hu will have an additional kin. As long as I can help you, regardless of what you want me to do, I will

do my best to aid you in the future.”

“Big brother Hu, burn this after you finish studying it. You can ask me for guidance if you don’t understand. Let me temporarily take over the blacksmith store, so you would be able to learn my technique after you learn this set of Qi-circulation method.” Qing Shui smiled as he gave Huyou a piece of leather.

Huyou nodded, moving to the secondary exit at the back of the store. He took the piece of leather from Qing Shui as Qing Shui took over the forging.

At this moment, there were already customers starting to drift into the store.

“Hey look, that sword is selling for five million taels of silver!”

“What, where? Let me see!”

Initially, there were only a few customers browsing around in the blacksmith store. After seeing the price of the jagged sword, an intense discussion soon broke out and drew in the crowd.

“What a madman, this broken sword is also selling for five million taels of silver?” A sharp-toned man shouted.

“Is there something special about this sword? How can we tell just by merely seeing it, is it able to slice through iron like mud?” Another middled aged man shouted.

“Yeah, yeah. Those at the front, try the sword out.” Someone called out from the crowd. Now, the blacksmith store already had over thirty customers crowding inside it.

Finally, a person took the initiative as he grabbed the jagged sword.

“Quickly, what are you standing around so stupidly for?”

Yet another unknown voice shouted as the grabber of the sword seemed as though he woke up from a dream. However, he unexpectedly replied, “Take it, the moment you take it you will understand.”

After which, continuous sounds of surprise and urges rang out as people surged forward trying to be the next one to hold the sword.

In this world of the nine continents, bronze was usually used in the manufacturing of ornaments. There would rarely be people using it to forge weapons. Weapons forged of bronze were usually too soft. If one really did use bronze as a material for forging weapons, the weaponsmith would add a large amount of other alloys to strengthen it. However, one must also note the quantity of alloy used in comparison to the amount of bronze as the finished product may end up too hard and brittle, thus easily broken.

Thus, bronze was usually only used to forge extremely heavy items such as bronze tripods, bronze greataxe, or bronze greathammer.

Now, Qing Shui actually used bronze to forge a sword. What caused the customers to be amazed was that the amount of bronze Qing Shui used to forge this three-foot sword was double in proportion to the bronze swords other blacksmiths would forge. Not only did the bronze sword not have the ‘softness’ of using bronze as the forging base, but also the sharpness of it was unquestionable!

The method of forging used his Thousand Hammer Technique in accordance to the Bluebronze Sword blueprint that was unlocked in his memories.

As of this moment, there were even more customers participating in the discussion. The number of people got to the point where it was beyond Qing Shui’s expectations. Not only that, he also sensed that there were already some Xiantian cultivators attracted by the commotion and had stepped into his store.

“Mister, give me a real price for this sword. I’m really interested in purchasing this.” A young man looked at Qing Shui as he inquired.

“No bargaining!” Qing Shui didn’t even raise his head. There were no pauses to his hammering rhythm as he replied.

“Mister, don’t you find that five million taels of silver is too expensive?” The young man didn’t give up as he continued trying.

“Yup, that’s what I feel as well.” Qing Shui lightly responded.

“If that’s the case, could you sell it at a cheaper price?” The young man, now filled with hope, asked yet again.

“Sure, I’ll give you a discount of 10 taels of silver.” Qing Shui seriously replied. He still didn’t raise his head while his continuous hammer blows drew the gazes of the crowd.

“Are you playing a trick on me?” The young man turned grim as his earlier respectful countenance totally faded!

Qing Shui’s rhythm of his hammerblow continued uninterrupted, as a bronze light gradually glowed.

“Playing a trick on you? I don’t have the time to, and you are not worthy of me playing tricks on you anyway.” Qing Shui chortled. From the start to the end, Qing Shui didn’t even cast a single glance at the young man. Yet his senses already told him that this young man was at the 1st-level of Xiantian.

“Are you humiliating me? I want to challenge you. If you don’t dare to accept my challenge, just forget about it. After all, you are only a blacksmith.” The infuriated face of the young man gradually regained his earlier calmness.

Qing Shui remained silent, as he continued his forging. He couldn’t even be bothered to put this young man in his eyes or towards such people. Qing Shui was totally indifferent. It was akin to a rabbit stomping its paw on your feet. You couldn’t even begin to feel rage from it.

Although blacksmithing wasn't a lowly profession, one must at least be at the Xiantian level if one wanted to forge a powerful set of armor and weapons. Usually for ordinary blacksmiths, especially those which Qing Shui had seen, cultivators would look down on them.

“Why? Are you afraid? Why are you not replying?” A true hero knows when to bow and when to resist. Adapting to circumstances is the key to survival.” The young man casted a glance towards the Bluebronze Sword as a light shone in his eyes.

“How about this, my clan shall include your store inside our protection. We won't treat you unfairly and will definitely give you some advantages. You only need to manufacture such swords for my clan and we will have a deal. How about it?” The voice of the youth seemed to contained a hint of mocking, seemingly already prepared to take advantage of Qing Shui.

Qing Shui was speechless upon hearing the offer. If he was really an ordinary blacksmith, he would surely already be taken advantage of. Now, Qing Shui wanted to make use of this young man to boost the reputation of his blacksmith store.

“Won't treat me unfairly and will give me some advantage? Even more than five million taels of silver per sword?” Qing Shui laughed.

“Of course not, but we can guarantee that as long as you produce swords of this quality, we can provide all sort of beauties for your

enjoyment. Not only that, we have blueprints of other weapons that will enable to increase your proficiency in blacksmithing. In addition, the main point is that you would also be eligible to join my clan as a honorary member, enjoying preferential treatment.” The young man was filled to the brim with self-confidence as he explained.

Qing Shui struck down with his hammer, and this was the 999th strike. After which he swung the hammer down one more time, but to no avail. There was no additional effect which indicated that he still failed to breakthrough to the 1,000th strike. A moment later, a familiar light shone out. The newly manufactured bronze sword shone with a faint blue light, and was exceedingly good and attractive..

Qing Shui knew that the ultimate set of armor and weapons would be able to emit a 7-colored divine light. Currently, he could only manifest a faint glow of blue light. This showed that he was still extremely far away from achieving the 1-colored divine light, 2-colored divine light....and 7-colored divine light!

Qing Shui gazed at the finished product with expectation in his eyes. However, reality was cruel, and his newly created sword didn't gain any additional properties. Still, his eyes widened with happiness as he saw the boost in attributes the sword gave.

Strength +30, Endurance +10!

Qing Shui was extremely happy because this sword gave a double attribute enhancement. After all, this was the first time he forged a sword according to the ancient blueprints. The effect was already

better than what he expected.

Qing Shui extended his left hand as he swung the sword in a beautiful arc, testing it out.

The moment he swung out with the sword, Qing Shui could feel the effect of the attribute enhancements even more clearly when compared to the jagged sword.

The power of his strikes was multiplied by a rough factor of about 10 times, while the additional enhancement to his endurance gave him even more stamina to attack or defend.

“I’m satisfied. As long as there’s improvement, there’s hope!” Qing Shui happily thought.

As Qing Shui was studying his newly finished product, the number of customers in his store swelled up even more. However, the majority of them were not interested in making purchases but instead wanted to try out the mysteriousness of the jagged sword.

Most people had only heard about the divine weapons that would be able to increase one attribute. Now that one was in front of their eyes, wouldn’t that be called letting themselves down if they still didn’t test it out for themselves?

“Didn’t you challenge me earlier? I will accept your challenge.” Qing Shui indifferently gazed at the self-confident young man who was still standing by his side, and currently gazing at him with disdain.

# AST: Chapter 238 – Arrogant Blacksmith, Joyous Sect's Qing Hanye!

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The words of Qing Shui filled the young man with endless astonishment. He glared at Qing Shui with a victory-assured gaze in his eyes as he added, “If you lose, follow me back to my clan and be my personal blacksmith. From now onwards, you are only to listen to my orders!”

“Sure, but if you lose I want you to hold my signboard and stand outside my store for a total of three days.” Qing Shui laughed as he pointed to the newly created signboard of his.

At this exact moment, another voice rang out from within the crowd, “Young Master Ying, it’s this store. This is the store I was talking about!”

Qing Shui frowned because he saw a line of people clad in white robes and wielding long swords stepping into his store. The moment the other customers saw their uniforms, they immediately created space and stood aside, not daring to obstruct their path.

Upon seeing the insignia of the Immortal Sword Sect, Qing Shui couldn’t help but give a bitter laugh. Once he saw that super big sized fatty, Qing Shui already knew what was going on.

He was still feeling strange. Why didn’t that super fatty come to find trouble with him earlier? The answer was finally revealed. That fatty already found his location but decided to bring

reinforcement before coming.

“Little fatty, this was the man who caused you to lose face?” A 30+ year old man gazed at the fatty who was beside him.

“Little fatty?” Qing Shui almost spat out blood. Little? Little your mum! Qing Shui stared at the well-built youth at the side of fatty. He could see a cruel light flashing in the eyes of that man.

“Cousin, it’s him, he’s the person who threw my face. Not only that, he shamed our entire Immortal Sword Sect as well.” The big fatty replied, with looks of grievances in his eyes.

“I truly don’t understand why grandpa didn’t want me to interfere. Little Fatty, don’t worry. Your cousin is here to avenge all the wrongs you suffered.” The young man laughed, appearing extremely confident as he glanced at the fatty.

“Don’t worry cousin, I’ve already reserved two top class beauties from the top level of the Peony Court for your enjoyment.” The big fatty spoke lightly, but Qing Shui could hear his words as though the fatty was standing beside him.

Peony Court again? The top level too... was there a difference? Qing Shui wanted to ask Canghai Mingyue about the Peony Court. When he thought of how she left in a huff last night, he knew that with her personality, there was no way that she would come to find him of her own accord.

He was feeling anxious and agitated. Qing Shui didn't know how he managed to offend Canghai Mingyue. No wonder people said that beautiful women were all tough to handle.

“Little brat, do you know that we are from the Immortal Sword Sect?” A heavy and rough sounding voice shook Qing Shui from his reverie. The owner of this voice was none other than the man with the herculean physique whose eyes glinted with a cruel-looking light.

“I know, of course I know.” On the contrary, Qing Shui wasn't cowed at all. He still had the cheek to smile in response.

“Brat, you don't look to be that stupid, why do you insist on doing stupid things? I truly don't understand,” The herculean man let out a cold laughter as he shook his head.

“You don't understand because you are stupid. As stupid as a pig.” Qing Shui indifferently replied, but the tone of his voice caused the anger of the earlier man to burst to his limits.

“I F\*\*\*\*D your mother. ARE YOU COURTING DEATH?” The herculean man abruptly slashed out his sword, moving towards Qing Shui!

Qing Shui's soft spot was none other than his mom. Regardless of words or actions, Qing Shui would completely ensure the culprit would visit the yellow springs as long as he insulted his mother.

Qing Shui's eyes narrowed, as his gaze turned as sharp as sword. Wielding the huge hammer in his hands, he chopped forward with the might of thunder.

THUMP THUMP!

At the moment of contact, the hammer of Qing Shui's struck out twice in rapid succession, as a deafening roar echoed amidst a shower of blood. The angered Qing Shui demolished the head of his target. Not even the slightest bit of resemblance could be seen from the remaining pulp.

“Those that dare to insult my mother, regardless of who it is, shall not be left alive.” Qing Shui lightly spoke as he turned his gaze to the dumbfounded crowd.

Arrogant! This was true arrogance!

“Fatty, I already said it before if I see you again, I will smash your d\*ck into pieces. Have you forgotten?” Qing Shui casted a glance at the thunderstruck fatty. After which, the hammer in his hand flung out, smashing the lower half of the Fatty's body into a total mess.

“NO, NOoOoOoO~!” Fatty screamed, but everything was already too late.

“Scram. If you want to come here again, bring someone of sufficient power.” Qing Shui turned back as he smiled, speaking to

the rest of the Immortal Sword Sect members who were drenched in blood.

From the start, Qing Shui already didn't have any good will with regards to members of the Immortal Sword Sect. He already had disputes with Young Master Feng, Grandpa Feng, and a few other elders. Now, there was this super big sized fatty.

The disciples of the Immortal Sword Sect carried the unconscious fatty away, while streams of perspiration dripped down unceasingly on the face of the young man who was at the 1st stage of Xiantian. The moment Qing Shui exuded his powerful Qi, the young man already knew that he made a mistake he shouldn't have committed.

“This blacksmith is too powerful!” Another young man remarked.

“Only now did I know that the arts of blacksmiths could also be used to kill people. Their hammer is their greatest weapon...”

“I must definitely marry a blacksmith!” A slightly meatier female was mesmerised as she mumbled.

“Why didn't I learn smithing when I was younger?!” An aged uncle lamented.

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Qing Shui then shifted his glance again to the earlier self-

confident youth at the 1st stage of Xiantian. The challenge between them had yet to start!

“Let’s not fight anymore, I’ll go hold the signboard for three days!” The youth hurriedly replied in a fluster.

Qing Shui couldn’t hold back his smile. Terror was insufficient to describe the feelings the other customers felt after they saw the bloody methods of Qing Shui. Now, they saw him with a smile on his face again. How incredibly demon-like but yet why was it so attractive?

After the crowd dispersed, Qing Shui’s left hand was still holding onto the Bluebronze sword. On it, there wasn’t the slightest stain of blood because Qing Shui had already decided to gift this sword to Huoyun Liu-Li. This was also why he chose to use the hammer earlier instead of his sword.

Just with that commotion, most of the afternoon had already passed. Qing Shui picked up the bloody hammer again, rinsing the gore and blood off it. However just as he prepared to start forging again, a woman walked into his store. The figure of this woman was full but with no excess hints of fat. Each and every one of her movements was filled with inconceivable charm. From now onwards, Qing Shui knew that no matter how many times he would see her in the future, he would always be reminded of the day they first met.

Her watersnake waist, and the gait set by her slender and long legs which culminated in the left-right rhythm bouncing of her full butt was most assuredly capable of causing any man to salivate!

She had peach blossom eyes, as well as a straight nose. Her cherry lips were lightly curled in a smile as she gazed at Qing Shui.

Joyous Sect's Qinghan Ye!

# AST: Chapter 239 – Entrancing As Water, The Limitations Of The Live Saving Technique

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Joyous Sect's Qinghan Ye!

Upon seeing her, Qing Shui was stunned. He had almost forgotten about this great beauty from the Joyous Sect. However, he had not expected that she would be here.

Seeing Qing Shui's furrowed brows and face looking slightly puzzled, Qinghan Ye's seductive small mouth opened slightly. It revealed two neat rows of pearl white teeth, carrying a light smile. Her charming face appeared even more coquettish and soul-drawing. However, the expression revealed was one of top-notch seduction, comparable to Huoyun Liu-Li's demonish charms.

"You don't like to see me that much?" The smile on the seductive lips was gone as she looked at Qing Shui, feeling slightly disappointed. She had actually only chanced upon this place, and did not come to look for Qing Shui deliberately.

She had heard that there was an arrogant blacksmith here, one who was very strong and could create amazing weapons. Therefore, she came by to take a look. However, she had not expected that the rumored blacksmith was Qing Shui.

However, before Qinghan Ye could feel surprised, she felt that Qing Shui did not seem happy to see her. Her joyous feelings was

like a tuft of flames, but immediately extinguished with a pail of cold water when it was just lit up.

When Qing Shui heard this line, he felt that it sounded a bit familiar. Giving it some thought, he suddenly understood that this was what Canghai Mingyue had meant the other day. He did not know why he suddenly felt anxious and quickly broke into a flattering smile.

“How could that be? It’s just that I was surprised to see you since I hadn’t gotten over my astonishment. I’m a lecher and tend to fall into a daze when I see beauties.” Qing Shui chuckled and said.

Qinghan Ye was stunned. She had never seen this side of Qing Shui before. The cool and emotionless side he had displayed when they were on Skysword Sect’s arena had been engraved in her mind and heart. Qing Shui was far from a lecher.

Treating others with kindness, justice, and passion was what deeply engraved in Qinghan Ye’s heart. She thought of the violent side Qing Shui had displayed for that lady. While she felt that the lady was heavily injured, it was very worth it, and she was even a bit envious of that lady.

“You’re working as a blacksmith here?” Qinghan Ye looked at Qing Shui’s forced expression. She did not know what to think of it. She had hoped that Qing Shui could chat with her naturally, and treat her like a good friend.

“That’s right, life’s tough. I’m doing some work here to earn

some allowance to help the family.” Qing Shui put down his hammer, trying hard to display his most natural smile and said.

Qinghan Ye filtered through Qing Shui’s words directly. However, she had never been able to understand Qing Shui. It was just that now Qing Shui had appeared even more unfamiliar. She did not know which side of him was the real him.

“How did you know that I’m here?” Qing Shui asked casually.

“I was just passing by when I heard that there is an arrogant blacksmith, an amazing one who is selling a weapon for five million silver taels. He had even eradicated half of the Immortal Sword Sect.” Qinghan Ye looked at Qing Shui seriously, hoping to find out something from his face. However, she only got disappointment.

It was only when Qinghan Ye had pointed it out that Qing Shui recalled his hostility with the Immortal Sword Sect. It was impossible to say that he was not worried. Who would know if the Immortal Sword Sect would be enraged and come after him for revenge without a care. He was not sure if Canghai could protect him.

It would be better to depend on himself rather than depending on others. Qing Shui thought of his own abilities, and knew that those who were Martial Kings or lower were no threat to him. Furthermore, it was unlikely that there were plenty of experts who were stronger than Martial Kings in the Immortal Sword Sect. Even if they were to come after him, their success would not be guaranteed. It was because Qing Shui’s greatest treasure was

himself.

In the most dangerous times, he could hide in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. It was his greatest life saving technique, but there were limitations to it. The maximum amount of time Qing Shui could stay in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal was about four hours in the real world.

Four hours could neither be considered long nor short, and if he were to come across a patient person, that person may be even willing to wait patiently for forty hours if he had to. Of course, that was also under the condition that they knew of his secret. However, no matter how much they cracked their brains, they would not be able to find out or believe this.

However, the advantage was that Qing Shui could fully conceal his own presence after entering the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. No matter how high one's level of cultivation was, he would not be able to notice Qing Shui's presence. Therefore, so long as Qing Shui could lose his pursuers for a short distance and enter the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, he would have a very big chance to save himself. He could even make use of the fire bird and the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal to lead his enemies to dangerous areas. Then, he could get rid of them through another's hand.

Qing Shui felt that he really did not have much to say to Qinghan Ye. The two of them were not familiar with each other, and knew almost nothing about each other. After saying a few polite words, he did not know what else to say. As for Joyous Sect's matters, Qing Shui did not hold any interest. While he could be considered

to know the Duo Cultivation Technique, he did not hold much interest in it.

“I’ve finally met you again. Thank you for the things you gave me previously. I can feel that my vitality has strengthened a lot and even my abilities have improved by a lot. It is a strange feeling.” Qinghan Ye thought of how Qing Shui had helped add decades to her lifespan and held a strange feeling towards him.

“No need for thanks. The Golden Flesh LingZhi your grandfather had given me was sufficient. Moreover, I had also injured you back in the Skysword Sect.” Qing Shui smiled and said.

Thinking of how she was injured by this guy back on the Skysword Sect’s arena, and how he held no hesitation to deal her a blow, she felt a very special feeling. It was the first time a guy could bear to hurt her, so her impression of Qing Shui was very deep and clear.

“This is the amazing weapon you made?” Qinghan Ye looked at the Bluebronze Sword Qing Shui was holding and asked with curiosity.

“It’s not really amazing, but after learning the Art of Forging from someone for a while, I’ll forge weapons to kill time when I’m free.” Qing Shui replied casually.

“Can I take a look? Everyone said that it is really amazing!” Qinghan Ye looked at Qing Shui. Her pair of seductive eyes was so charming that Qing Shui did not dare to look straight into her

eyes.

He could only pass the Bluebronze Sword to her!

Once she grabbed it, Qinghan Ye's pair of beautiful watery eyes became wide open as she looked at Qing Shui in astonishment. At that moment, the natural charming aura she was exuding made it hard for Qing Shui to ward off.

Qing Shui was only one foot away from Qinghan Ye. At that moment, he had almost gone up to hug her tightly. That impulse was especially strong, so when Qinghan Ye lifted her head to look at Qing Shui, Qing Shui performed an action.

He took two steps back in panic!

Qing Shui was afraid that he would lose control of himself and do something he would eventually regret. That expression was one of surprise before it turned into one of panic. He was worried that he would do something wrong. However, in Qinghan Ye's eyes, it was interpreted differently.

Holding the Bluebronze Sword, she stared blankly at Qing Shui who had taken two steps back. Was she so scary? The gaze she was looking at Qing Shui with also turned slightly dejected.

“Am I really that intolerable? Although I'm from the Joyous Sect, I do not have...a partner for the Duo Cultivation.” Qinghan Ye lowered her head slightly.

Humans were really strange and contradicting creatures. While everyone was confident, they also felt inferior about themselves. Qing Shui had not expected that Qinghan Ye would be the same, but it seemed to him as if she was very concerned of his opinions towards her.

“You’re not intolerable. It’s just that I’m afraid that I would bring you to bed and do stuff that would make you regret it.” Qing Shui said gloomily.

Qinghan Ye heard Qing Shui’s vulgar words and immediately felt so embarrassed that even her pair of exquisite and delicate ears turned bright red all the way to her slender pink neck. Those limpid eyes seemed to be full of mist as she looked at Qing Shui. She embarrassedly looked as if she was welcoming him while putting on an act of reluctance.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose and smiled bitterly as he looked at Qinghan Ye. Even with his self-control, his body had reacted. It was especially so when he came across Qinghan Ye’s Nine Yin Qi that Qing Shui felt the nameless Duo Cultivation Technique start to activate automatically. He was feeling an extreme impulse towards the aura exuded from her charming body.

Qinghan Ye felt a bit uneasy and awkward when she saw Qing Shui’s gaze which had a tinge of burning passion. She looked at him femininely and gave a happy smile. That intoxicating and charming seduction made Qing Shui only able to relate her with a pink colored bed of seduction. The urge he had to have his way with her was especially strong, but it was a pity that Qing Shui had

a bit of resistance to this Nine Yin Qi. He did not wish to provoke this lady who would shorten one's life.

A beauty's bed, a hero's tomb! No matter how determined a burly man was, he would be scared of a woman's gentleness. However, Qing Shui was afraid. He had always thought that his determination was very strong. Who did not think the same? Which burly man who had lost himself to a beauty was not one who was determined and firm? As long as the issue with Yan Clan was still unsettled, Qing Shui would forever hold a burden in his heart. Moreover, there was still his goddess Master in Skysword Sect. Should he do something for her? Would he be able to go against the head of Lion King's Ridge.?

"It's noon, can I treat you to a meal as an appreciation?" Qinghan Ye held Qing Shui's Bluebronze sword and said casually, giving an unconvincing excuse.

She was afraid that Qing Shui would reject her, so she lowered her head slightly, not daring to look at his face. She was even more afraid that Qing Shui would say something to disappoint her.

"Alright, wait for me outside. I'll close up!" Qing Shui knew Qinghan Ye's thoughts when he saw the way she was acting. Qing Shui was a guy who despised himself, who was softhearted, and even more so who was easily touched.

"This sword of yours is really amazing and beautiful."

When Qing Shui was walking along the streets with Qinghan Ye

after he had locked the door, Qinghan Ye looked at Qing Shui and said happily.

Qing Shui had initially thought of bringing her to his place and cook for her, but he immediately gave up that thought. He was afraid that he would lose control and the probability of it happening was very high. Therefore, they could only visit a restaurant nearby.

“You like it?” Qing Shui walked alongside Qinghan Ye. There was a faint fragrance like orchids in the air, and the weather was clear. There was no scorching summer in the world of the nine continents. No matter how hot it was, it would not make one feel stuffy. The rich and refreshing air was something which the world in his previous life could not match up to.

“Haha, I don’t!”

Qinghan Ye’s reply made Qing Shui very astonished! He could not help but ask, “Why?”

“Because it is too expensive and I don’t have a lot of money.” Qinghan Ye blinked those eyes of hers which would make one’s body go limp all over, as she smiled and said.

# AST: Chapter 240 – Qinghan Ye, Qing Shui's Abilities Improves Once Again

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“Because it is too expensive and I don't have a lot of money.” Qinghan Ye blinked those eyes of hers which would make one's body go limp all over, as she smiled and said.

Qing Shui was stunned, and he smiled bitterly at Qinghan Ye. “If you like it, take it. I won't ask for a single tael of silver.”

“Really?” Qinghan Ye looked at Qing Shui in surprise.

“Of course it's real. Oh right, didn't you say you don't like it?” Qing Shui asked, puzzled. However, Qing Shui did not bother to think why the woman was behaving like this. Sometimes, there was no reason to what women did. She might not even know why even if you were to ask.

“I don't like it, because it is so expensive. If I were to like it but don't have the money for it, wouldn't I feel worse?” Qinghan Ye grinned and said.

The two of them chatted happily, appearing like a compatible couple to others. Qinghan Ye's feminine charms even attracted gazes from many men.

Suddenly, Qing Shui fell into a daze, looking bitterly to the front. When Qinghan Ye saw Qing Shui's expression she could not help but lift her head.

Not far off, Huoyun Liu-Li and Canghai Mingyue chatted happily as they walked over towards their direction. Qing Shui felt extremely awkward, not knowing what he should say, since both of them also knew Qinghan Ye.

Would they think that he would seduce someone he had treated before?

Qing Shui's started making wild guesses, but something happened which made him feel even more awkward.

Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li threw Qing Shui a slight glance as if they were looking at strangers, before they turned away and passed him.

Qing Shui looked at Qinghan Ye awkwardly, feeling disappointed. However, he saw a tinge of grief in Huoyun Liu-Li's eyes, unlike the indifference reflected in Canghai Mingyue's eyes.

The majestic lady on top of the Golden Winged Thunder Condor had completely returned. Qing Shui knew that there was no way he could make affectionate jokes with her anymore. Not even a bit.

They still did not understand him. It was very natural for Canghai Mingyue to treat Qing Shui like this, but Huoyun Liu-Li's eyes still had a bit of light in them. Could it be that she was blaming him for being a "player"?

“Qing Shui, are they behaving like this because of me? I’ll go explain this to them for you.” After saying this, Qinghan Ye tried to head off to chase the two ladies who were still in sight.

“It has nothing to do with you. My dear lady, stop adding on to the mess!” Qing Shui quickly stopped Qinghan Ye and smiled bitterly at her.

Qing Shui did not notice either, but when he regained his senses, he noticed that he was holding Qinghan Ye’s little hand. The tender feeling was very nice.

Qinghan Ye was suddenly pulled by Qing Shui, her little hand covered in warmth. That heartwarming feeling made her heart beat frantically, but she liked this feeling. She was very happy to hear Qing Shui’s words, but did not know why.

It may be because the presence of Qing Shui’s nameless Duo Cultivation Technique had attracted her. Maybe it could be because Qing Shui had increased her lifespan by a few decades. Of course, one very important reason was also because Qing Shui had injured her on their first meeting.

Just when Qing Shui was about to release her hand, he suddenly felt that the Duo Cultivation Technique which was activated non-stop had flowed from his arm into Qinghan Ye’s body.

Qing Shui could feel that amazing “energy” flowing into Qinghan Ye’s body. Her body had suddenly trembled as if it was a cold shiver. Yet, it was also like the feeling ladies would experience

when they reached the peak during sexual intercourse.

In just that short moment, the pair of charming eyes on Qinghan Ye's face were filled with mist, and a red blush covered her face. When Qing Shui fell into a trance when he was looking at that entrancing face, he could feel that Qinghan Ye had fallen into a certain state at the same time.

That feeling was like a "dream state", but yet felt very real. In his dream, he was in a pinkish room with Qinghan Ye with a pink colored bed. The whole room was so beautiful that it made one's blood boil, especially when looking at that seductive bed.

Qing Shui had never seen a bed which would give one so much feeling. It was a double bed full of fanciful thoughts, with a thick pink mattress, soft fluffy pink covers and blanket. When laying on it, he felt that he would sink into it completely. It left only a small feeling that would make one think that if there was a beauty on it, it would definitely be a very visually attractive and seductive sight.

In his dream, Qing Shui was holding Qinghan Ye's hand while standing next to the bed. Qing Shui looked at the seductive Qinghan Ye in his dreams, especially the expression she gave. In his mind, she was welcoming but yet appearing as if she was reluctant.

Could this be the actual Qinghan Ye deep in her heart?

Qing Shui felt at that moment, the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique had started to circulate very quickly, and

Qinghan Ye seemed to be spiritually linked to Qing Shui. Their souls had merged into one. It was as if they were in the same dream, but yet unable to control their own thoughts and only able to feel and observe.

The next scene made Qing Shui's throat start to feel parched!

In the dream, Qinghan Ye gradually removed her outer clothes, as well as her undergarments. Her beautiful and slender figure was completely naked in front of Qing Shui!

In reality, Qinghan Ye was so embarrassed but yet noticed that she was not able to control herself. She wanted the her in the dream to put on clothes, but realised that her dream self did not react at all.

The next scene even made her so embarrassed that she felt like dying!

Qinghan Ye in the dream stood naked before Qing Shui, gently but dazely helping Qing Shui to remove his clothes while Qing Shui looked at Qinghan Ye's snow white skin, and bountiful and sharp soft peaks...

Her flat abdomen was the perfect snake waist, coupling well with the well-embodied and perky butt. Her slender legs were even more attractive without clothes on.

In a moment, Qing Shui's clothes were also fully taken off, but it

did not reveal astonishing muscles. Qing Shui's Ancient Strengthening Technique trained the muscles and bones, as well as the physical body. Qing Shui's fair skin and toned muscles exuded a perfect glow.

Qinghan Ye pulled Qing Shui's hand and headed to the bed. The two of them faced each other on the bed. In that dream-like space, everything was so beautiful that it would make one swoon.

Qing Shui's heat had reached its limits, and he felt that the flames were going to burn him to ashes soon. The nameless technique and the Ancient Strengthening Technique were frantically circulating in his body.

Qing Shui moved. He wildly grasped that divinely beautiful body, and his hands clambered up those soft warm peaks that were well-embodied with an astonishing bounce.

The wild Qing Shui buried his face into those two snow balls, frantically kissing, and sucking onto them.

How could the feeling be so real? This was Qing Shui's thoughts, and he knew that it was not real. Therefore, he did not mind having a good time with Qinghan Ye. After all, Qing Shui had not tasted women for some time. Whenever he thought of the times he had enjoyed with Mingyue Gelou, Qing Shui would need to extinguish the flames in him by drowning himself in his cultivation.

However, he did not expect for the things that happened in his

dream to feel exactly the same as reality.

When Qing Shui in the “dream” moved, Qinghan Ye felt a relaxed feeling, but then she was overcome with a flustered and uneasy feeling, as if her whole body was engulfed in flames!

...

At that moment, Qing Shui and Qinghan Ye could both clearly feel it, but it was as if they were merely watching an extremely beautiful and live pornographic scene with themselves as the leads. It was useless for them even if they were to close their eyes as the scene had appeared directly in their mind.

Qinghan Ye turned and pushed down Qing Shui below her, as she sat on Qing Shui's waist...That extremely beautiful visual clash and the touch his body was feeling made Qing Shui understand what ecstasy felt like.

Her beautiful eyes on that extremely seductive face were half squinted, and filled with mist. Her small mouth had a slightly gap. The intoxicating cries once again rang out, which were especially crisp and near his ears.

It was as if a volcano had found an opening to erupt its lava. Qing Shui started to move, but lost his self-control, and the nameless Duo Cultivation Technique also circulated frantically.

Qing Shui felt that Qinghan Ye was different from other women.

Once he entered her body, he felt a piercing coldness, as well as agonising heat. Although Qinghan Ye's body was burning in flames, it felt piercingly cold inside. Qing Shui knew that it was the Nine Yin Qi, and most men would be invaded by that Nine Yin Qi. In the best possible case, they would only suffer from paralysis, losing feeling of their lower body. In the worst cases, they may even lose their lives.

Just when Qing Shui gave a slight shudder, the Qi from the Ancient Strengthening Technique immediately circulated the Duo Cultivation Technique. Qing Shui felt relieved from the icy cold Qi and started to feel warm.

Qinghan Ye was like a virgin, enjoying the most casual sex as it felt very real in the dream. Moreover, she would not need to experience the pain that most would during their first time.

Qing Shui grabbed hold of the initiative, trying out each and every posture in Spring Palace Portraits. Moreover, Qing Shui noticed that gradually, Qinghan Ye's Duo Cultivation Technique had also started to circulate and very quickly merge with Qing Shui's.

At that moment, Qinghan Ye was very astonished to know that Qing Shui actually knew the Duo Cultivation Technique and hers could only act as a support...

She now knew why men and women would indulge uncontrollably in such activities! That tingling sensation went deep into her bones, as if their souls were flying and filled with yearning.

The feeling in the “dream” was very real, and even those cries were very clear. The two of them had perfect co-ordination with each other, utilizing those poses in turn. Eventually, Qing Shui realized that so long as he thought of a particular posture, they would use that posture...

Qinghan Ye was kneeling on the bed, looking shyly at her own actions. Her snow white round butt perked high up. She turned her head to look at Qing Shui behind her with seductive eyes, as if she was welcoming yet putting up a front of reluctance...

The time in the dream was as if one day and one night had passed. Qing Shui felt that throughout the whole process, a weird feeling had happened in his body, especially that circulating Ancient Strengthening Technique. In the dream state, Qing Shui broke through to the 89th cycles. When the Duo Cultivation Technique was circulated, Qing Shui felt that the quality of the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique was greatly raised. The drop which was originally the size of a grape in his Dan Tian was now the size of a walnut.

## AST: Chapter 241 – Southern Guest Inn

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Within a flash, the “dream” disappeared, and Qing Shui and Qinghan Ye came back to reality. Qing Shui managed to catch a glimpse of the disappearing view of Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li.

One day and night in the “dream” was actually just a few breaths’ time. Qing Shui was holding onto Qinghan Ye’s hand tightly. That nameless Duo Cultivation Technique was still circulating between themselves and it felt very comfortable. Qinghan Ye’s head was almost buried into that soft peaks of hers.

Recovering his gaze, Qing Shui saw that Qinghan Ye was extremely embarrassed. He recalled the live pornographic scene he had watched together with her, and it was especially thrilling...

Moreover, she had been so proactive, and that wonderful scene was directly imprinted in her mind. It was a feeling that she would never forget.

Qing Shui had never expected this lady in the “dream” had taken off his clothes for him and had also taken off all her own clothes as well. Recalling her innate seductive charms, Qing Shui’s heart thumped. Everything that appeared earlier was no different from experiencing it in real life. It was the blending of the souls, and would not lose out to having sex in real life. It was an exchange of the mind and soul. It was one of the topmost quality, and an experience that was hard to come by.

Qing Shui recalled that they had fully enjoyed themselves in various postures before. It was a blending of the soul and body to one's content. Qing Shui had not expected to have such an "affinity" with her.

It was as if he had controlled the "dream" himself. All the postures he thought of appeared. When he recalled the feeling of ecstasy, he could not find any words to describe his feeling. He will keep that wonderful feeling in his heart forever!

While in real life he had only held hands with Qinghan Ye, but it was as if the two of them already had a physical relationship. It was one which was an even closer relationship than if they were to have a physical relationship in real life.

"You're still recollecting?" Qing Shui said teasingly as he looked at Qinghan Ye who still did not dare to raise her head.

"Ah!" She lifted her head in a panic. That familiar face from the "dream" which was full of seductive charms appeared before Qing Shui again. Her most beautiful charming eyes showed panic, not knowing where to look towards.

"Are we still going for lunch?" Qing Shui saw how uneasy Qinghan Ye was appearing, and knew that she was feeling embarrassed over how proactive she had been in the dream.

"Qing Shui, I'm not like that." Qinghan Ye's big beautiful eyes were full of sparkles as she looked at Qing Shui. It was as if she would break out in tears any moment.

Qing Shui was stunned as he looked at Qinghan Ye, not bearing to tease her any further. Qing Shui did not know how he felt about her now. He no longer felt the same towards her from before. What if he were to get entangled with her just because of a dream that felt very real...

“Alright, let’s go for food!” Qing Shui tugged on the dazed Qinghan Ye.

Qing Shui felt the changes to his body as he walked, realizing that his level of cultivation had a lot of progress from just practicing a Duo Cultivation Technique of the soul. The drop in his Dan Tian had grown from the size of a grape to the size of a walnut. The powers emitting from the swirl made his heart throb.

Qinghan Ye would throw an occasional glance towards Qing Shui, but once he turned to look at her, she would quickly turn away. Even her exquisite earlobes had turned into a cute pink color.

“Southern Guest Inn” appeared before Qing Shui and Qinghan Ye. A wonderful “dream” experience turned Qinghan Ye into an ostrich, and was led in by Qing Shui.

This was Qing Shui’s first visit to this restaurant. He did not have the habit of visiting restaurants. He felt that it was not comparable to Earthly Paradise, but there was still a lot of traffic. There were five storeys, each level was bustling with activity.

When a person gained power, there would generally be two possible situations. The first one would be to make a ruckus in the streets, and to get everything he wanted through brute force. The second one would be to stay in seclusion, and these people would tend to bring their cultivation to a peak. For the latter, the most important was a heart which no longer craved after fame and reputation.

“Sir, miss, this way please!”

Qing Shui and Qinghan Ye were led upstairs by a young waitress. Qing Shui had requested for a seat on the highest level, preferably one which would allow them to have a view of the streets and be next to the windows.

They casually ordered a few dishes, one of which was Steamed Bear’s Palm, an absolute delicacy in Qing Shui’s previous life. However, bear’s palm was no different from the pig’s trotters from his previous life. Normal bears were even reduced to being a home pet.

It may be because a seat on the fifth storey was more expensive. There were not as many people as compared to the lower storeys. Therefore, there were still quite a number of window seats that would allow them to look at the human traffic and other buildings in the street.

Qinghan Ye kept her sexy lips tightly closed, occasionally sizing up Qing Shui. There were even times when she would fall into a daze as she looked at him. When she was caught red-handed by Qing Shui, she would turn her gaze in panic. Her charming face

would turn into the color of a sunset from embarrassment.

“You like to look at me secretly?” When the two of them were left, Qing Shui chuckled and asked when he saw Qinghan Ye secretly glancing at him again.

To Qing Shui, Qinghan Ye was a charming lady with a mature disposition. He had never thought that she would have such a weak side to her, making her appear a bit cute and shy.

Qing Shui knew she was embarrassed. It may be because she had gone through a mental change after their “physical relationship”. It was not just a sexual experience, but a collision of the body and soul, an exchange of the soul. There may not be a pair amongst thousands or ten thousand people.

“Qing Shui, are you a Extreme Yang Body?” Qinghan Ye did not reply to Qing Shui’s words but looked at him and asked.

Qing Shui did not expect Qinghan Ye to ask such a question. He did not know if he was a Extreme Yang Body, but one thing for sure was that his Yang Qi was especially strong. It would be able to take Qinghan Ye’s Extreme Yin Body

“I don’t know, since there’s no clear concept for a Extreme Yang Body.” Qing Shui looked at the embarrassed Qinghan Ye who was trying to put up a front as he replied.

“Then in real life, would you... be able to do that?” Qinghan Ye

turned her gaze out of the windows, but the side of her face was already covered in a layer of red blush.

“Do what?” Qing Shui asked, puzzled. He was actually secretly smiling in his heart. How could he answer to himself if he did not make good use of the chance to tease her properly?

“Didn’t you say that if a guy is a Extreme Yang Body, one should see if he could... do it for a very long time with women? Just like... just like how it was in our “dream”... If you are able to do it for so long in real life... would you be considered to have a Extreme Yang Body?”

Qing Shui looked at Qinghan Ye mumbling as she said these words. Towards the back, he would not be able to catch it if it was not for his good hearing. Hearing a beautiful lady saying such words really made his blood boil, especially when he was looking at her delicious, charming expression. Qing Shui knew that if he had a Extreme Yang Body, it was very likely that she would ask him to remove her Nine Yin Qi, even if it was just to let the old man feel relieved.

“You foolish girl, even one with a Extreme Yang Body would not go through all that. Although I have not tried it before, I do know that I’ll have no problem going through it for three days and nights.” Qing Shui chuckled.

Hearing Qing Shui’s intimate and undisguised words, Qinghan Ye felt a bit panicky, turning her gaze all around. Her expression was so cute as if she was a lady who had just set foot in the area of love. It added onto that charming and intoxicating appearance.

Qing Shui felt that she seemed even more delicious than the delicacies laid out on the table. Qing Shui did not know that she was in fact a lady who had never fell in love before.

“Alright, let’s eat. We have plenty of time in the future.” Qing Shui passed Qinghan Ye a pair of silver chopsticks and chuckled.

Receiving the chopsticks Qing Shui handed over, her watery eyes glanced towards at Qing Shui before starting to eat small bites slowly. However, her thoughts had long wandered off.

Actually, Qing Shui did not know if he had a Extreme Yang Body, but now that he had brought his Ancient Strengthening Technique to the 4th heavenly layer, it would probably go beyond the effects of the Extreme Yang Body.

The meal was very gloomy. Qinghan Ye did not really lift her head all the time, but Qing Shui felt torn. It was a blessing from heavens to meet a person who could go through a spiritual Duo Cultivation with you amongst thousands or ten thousands of people. Qing Shui soon discovered that he had already came across a few ladies around him.

Qing Shui thought of having beauties surrounding him, but it was merely a thought. Other than Shi Qingzhuang who had already become his fiancée, Mingyue Gelou who was definitely his, and Zhu Qing who was an accident, there was still Wenren Wushuang. Qing Shui realized that his relationships were in a mess.

Qing Shui knew that he did not have the ability to go around a few ladies, just like how he had met Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li. Even relationship with such friends who had no confirmed relationships with him were already like this. He did not know if he was feeling guilty or if they had entered his heart...

Thinking of this, Qing Shui rubbed his nose. He was not in that kind of relationship with them. It was his own freedom to be with whichever lady he wished to be with. Having thought of this, Qing Shui felt a little less burdened.

“Let’s go!”

More than half the food on the table was finished. Qing Shui’s appetite was especially good. Not only was his powers brought to greater heights, that ecstasy from the “dream” earlier left in a very good mood.

“I’m heading back to the blacksmith store. Are you heading back to the Thousand Year Medicinal Store?” After leaving Southern Guest Inn, Qing Shui looked towards Qinghan Ye and asked.

“Mmm!”

“Do you have any other things?” Qing Shui asked Qinghan Ye softly, seeing that she was looking at him in a daze.

A warmth filled up Qinghan Ye’s heart. It was the first time Qing Shui had used such an expression and tone with her. She felt very

happy, and her mind was filled with images of Qing Shui.

“Can I go to look for you in the future?” Qinghan Yue bit her lower lips sexily and asked.

“Of course you can. Feel free to come look for me anytime. I will not leave the blacksmith store for most of the time.” Qing Shui chuckled and said.

“I’m heading off. You be careful of the Immortal Sword Sect.”

Qing Shui looked at Qinghan Ye’s back view. That charm when she was taking a slow walk was beautiful as ever. Only after that beautiful figure had disappeared in the crowd did he turn to leave.

The Bluebronze Sword was initially prepared for Huoyun Liu-Li, but before it had gotten to her, he had given it away to Qinghan Ye. Heading towards the blacksmith store, Qing Shui was prepared to smith a few more weapons. He hoped to achieve the additional attributes he was looking for as soon as possible..

When he got back to the blacksmith store, he noticed that Hu You was around. Qing Shui knew that there was a small courtyard behind that door. Hu You smiled when he saw that Qing Shui was back.

“Have you eaten?”

“I just had food. How’s the practice?” Qing Shui chuckled as he

looked at Hu You putting away the dishes. Men would tend to make their own food when dining alone. He tended to do the same most of the time.

Mmmm, it's still okay. There's just a few areas I can't get right." Hu You gave it some thought before he answered seriously.

"Mmm, I'll take a look for you later. So long as you your cultivated Qi, you'll be able to master forging techniques along side with circulating your Qi. By then, it would not be so boring." Qing Shui smiled as he picked up the hammer.

"I don't mind it being boring, so long as I get to practice it!"

Picking up a piece of forging material, he started hammering. However, he had to control his strength, as if it was an actual forging where the technique was very important!

Qing Shui hammered one after another. He kept a seemingly slow yet firm, simple and unsophisticated speed. At the same time, it felt very profound.

"Go, let's head to the backyard. I'll help you take a look at the areas to look out for." After a while, Qing Shui said as he looked towards Hu You who had finished cleaning up.

The two of them came to the backyard. It was the first time Qing Shui had came here. The small courtyard had a length and breadth of about seven to eight meters. It was really small and had almost

nothing in it. It was very bright, but was a pity that it was really too small.

Hu You slowly displayed the Tiger Form stances, which could trigger the Tiger's Qi Movement. (Tiger Qi's movement was actually the Tiger's Roar). Beginner learners, especially for those who has no prior cultivation, they would usually use the Tiger Form stances to ignite the Tiger Qi's movement.

# AST: Chapter 242 – Ancestor Of The Immortal Sword Sect, Flower Of Life

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Qing Shui looked on as Huyou practiced the Tiger Form. For a beginner, he was above average, and one must not forget that Huyou was someone with no cultivation. Luckily, his well-built sturdy and muscular frame was also stronger compared to ordinary humans.

“Do not go all out in your attacks. Always keep 30% of your strength in reserve.” Qing Shui explained.

He demonstrated the Tiger Form three times, adopted the various postures, and explained the crux of the Tiger Form with each demonstration.

Near the end of the training session, Huyou could finally approximate something resembling the Tiger Form. One must always start off with the postures and forms when cultivating before moving on to the spirit.

After the practice, Qing Shui returned to the blacksmith store and started training his own set of forging techniques, he only had one objectives in mind now and that was to increase his own level of power.

Qing Shui didn't know that in the region of the Southern City, the fame of his store has already been steadily increasing. Especially the incident of him slaughtering the Immortal Sword Sect youth, everyone in the region was talking about it.

Qing Shui just opened his store for business for a short while and there were already many people inside his store. Qing Shui was extremely happy, even if they weren't here to shop for weapons they might be here to sell him the materials such as gemstones that he needed. After all the sign board outside his store was extremely conspicuous.

“Mister Blacksmith, how much are you willing pay to for this?” A youth placed a black metallic substance on the table as he inquired.

Qing Shui didn't really know much about the different kinds of metal, he basically knew nothing about them. However, he discovered that the Saintly Hands technique had another application.

He could use the Saintly Hands to understand the composition of the interior of substances. For example, treasured objects usually have a “spiritual strength” in them. The stronger the spiritual strength, the more valuable it would be. And upon combining the Saintly Hands technique with his Heavenly Vision Technique, he could be able to come out with a rough estimate of the value.

Qing Shui smiled as he reached out to touch the black metal. A pity that it wasn't anything valuable, but still, the strength of the metal was still many times better compared to common metals.

“100 taels of silver.” Qing Shui spoke.

The youth was stunned for a moment before he replied, “Ok,

sounds fair. Black Steel usually sells for around that price.”

Looking at the blackish metal, Qing Shui couldn't help but agreed that it was aptly named. After which, he kept the black steel in his possession and passed over a bank note worth 100 taels of silver to the youth.

Everyone couldn't help but exclaim in amazement when they saw Qing Shui's buy-in price was so good. Other stores would only buy the black steel at 80 taels of silver.

“Do you truly buy in anything?” A voice rang out.

The owner of the voice was a smart-looking young man about 30 years of age. He had thick eyebrows and almost no facial hair. At this moment, he had a smile on his face, as he looked at Qing Shui.

“Anything that's written on the signboard. Don't worry that i'm able to pay. For items of exceptional value, I will use other items of equivalent value or higher to exchange for them. I won't let the seller suffer any disadvantages.”

The smart-looking youth nodded upon hearing the serious words of Qing Shui. However, he unexpectedly stated, “Sadly, i don't have any. If i did have, I would surely exchange them with you.”

“Heh, i thought you had something really good, so it was all empty talk. Come back when you do have something then!”

Qing Shui smiled, and turned his attention back to the forging materials which he had been working on earlier. Currently, only the jagged sword was left in the store as all the items forged by Huyou had been completely sold. Some of the customers in his store was only here for the purpose of trying out the sword. Qing Shui didn't mind their requests and happily allowed them to do so.

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### Within the Immortal Sword Sect!

“Sect leader, are we going to allow that brat to continue be so arrogant? Humiliating our Immortal Sword Sect's disciple out there so openly, and this time round, he even killed them in broad daylight.” An old man with reddened cheeks, and flowing white beard was looking at a middle aged man as he spoke.

The middle aged man stood up from the purple Taiyi Chair. And as he stood up, an overbearing presence blasted out, as sharp as needles, penetrating into the hearts of others. He was clad in robes adorned with the designs of stars. His eyes were in the sharp of crescent moon and in them, and filled with melancholy. The straight upright looking nose of his as well as the gentle arcs of his lips had a lone arrogance. He appeared extremely masculine.

“Elder Ying, I know you feel unbearable especially considering what happened to your grandson. The brat in question is nothing to me. However, his backer is Canghai! It's Canghai. Do you know that?”

THE tone of his voice was filled with helplessness and unwillingness. As the leader of Immortal Sword Sect, he was a peak-level existence in the whole of Southern City. However, a smelly brat out there actually caused their reputations to be ruined and they had even lost two elders.

Losing elders was a small matter. After all, the Immortal Sword Sect didn't need useless elders. However, the Ancestor of the Immortal Sword Sect had repeatedly urged their members never to infuriate the person name Canghai.

“Cang hai? Was he the person that crippled Elder Feng and Elder Hu back then?”

“Yes that's him. He's also the one that Ancestor said that we are never to antagonise. Back then after Elder Feng was crippled, he was also stripped of his rank inside the Sect. The grandson of his was also forcibly exiled to the “Earthriver Island!”

Elder Ying involuntarily shuddered when he heard the words “Earthriver Island”. After which he replied weakly, “Could it be that we are allow the brat to do as he wishes? Now on the outside, people are already starting to badmouth our Immortal Sword Sect, rumors and gossips filling the skies.”

“We don't need to care about what others say, however we should tighten our control for inner matters of the sect. I already know what they did when they went out, if you all still dare to act on your own will, actively seeking him out to deal with him, be prepared to bear the consequences of your own actions.” The middle aged man departed after he spoke.

Elder Ying involuntarily felt his heartbeats quickened upon hearing the words of the middle age man. The overbearing might the middle age man had excluded earlier, struck fear into their hearts.

The middle aged man with the overbearing aura raised his head, looking up at the blue skies and sighed as he continued walking to where he wanted to go. The footsteps of this man was extremely fascinating to behold, every time before his step landed, his other foot would already be in the air. His movements appeared slow but was extremely fast in reality, his movements technique was incredibly mysterious.

Very quickly, he arrived at the entrance of the Zongtang Hall. Everything within the Zongtang hall was painted black or grey, emitting a dull and oppressive atmosphere. Visibly hesitating on the doorstep, the middle aged man urged himself forwards as he finally stepped into the hall. In the middle of the hall, there was a series of stairs leading downwards, the middle aged man followed the stairs as he descended below.

After a few moments, the middle aged man found himself in a place where there were sculptures of all previous sect leaders of the Immortal Sword Sect. This was the sacrificial hall of the Immortal Sword Sect.

“Ancestor!”

The middle aged man lightly called out.

After which, there was silence as the middle aged man stood there quietly. After the time it took to brew a cup of tea, a old man slowly ambled over.

This old man had cloudy eyes and appeared somewhat senile. In his hands there were a dragon-headed golden-colored staff, aiding him in his steps. However, even when he was right there, no hints of his presence could be felt. He was robed in white and had a head full of white hair, appearing akin to a mighty expert that came out from his seclusion.

“Ancestor!” The middle aged man knelt by the feet of the old man.

“Chi`er, what happened?” The eyes of the old man were still shut, no one could see what the emotions in his eyes. But even so, one could feel deeply uncomfortable about looking at this old man. Although the old man had similar appearance compared to Baili Jingwei, the aura he exuded was completely different.

But despite his looks, his voice sounded benevolent.

“Ancestor, Chi`er is useless, I caused the reputation of the entire Immortal Sword Sect to be besmirched but am helpless to do anything, Chi`er beseech Ancestor to punish me.”

“Get up.” The old man helped the middle aged man up.

The middle aged man then told the entire story to his Ancestor not daring to leave out any details, or add in any embellishments. Naturally he also made Qing Shui out to be even more ruthless and cruel.

“For all that’s involved in this incident, regardless were they ordinary disciples or elders, confine all of them inside the Earthriver Island.” The old man calmly spoke out.

The middle aged man respectfully replied, “all shall be as Ancestor wills.”

“Canghai ah Canghai, i’ve tolerated you for over 30 years. Although you’re from the Heavenly Palace, you should know there’s some line that you cannot cross. Moreover, you also...”

“Chi`er, you can go back first. I will handle this matter.”

After the middle aged man departed, the body of the old man flashed as he disappeared from sight.

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Qing Shui spent the entire afternoon and forged two more jagged swords. This time round, the enhancement of attributes could be comparable to the Bluebronze sword he forged earlier. Not only that, the first sword was slightly better – +30 to strength, +20 to endurance! The second jagged sword shared identical enhancement with his bluebronze sword but Qing Shui was

already very satisfied. He lost himself in his fantasy – if he could somehow caused the enhancement of attributes to go up to hundreds, or even thousands, especially for speed, how great would that be?

At night, Qing Shui entered into his Realm of Violet Jade Immortal and was immediately thunderstruck. He could sensed that something was somehow different but was unsure of what exactly the reason would be.

The sense of vitality inside his spatial realm had evidently increased immensely. This feeling was extremely clear, and even the field of herbs he implanted that was throbbing as they drew on the vital qi prevalent in the air.

Abruptly in the distance near the crystal pond, Qing Shui noticed a one-metre tall tree sapling the size of a thumb. Although the size was somewhat small, there was already scarlet blood-red flowers blooming. The sizes of these flowers were about the same as the flowers that bloomed on the nameless tree. However, these blood-red flowers exuded an overpowering sense of vitality!

Qing Shui immediately ran up to the stone steele as he knew that there would always be updated on it whenever his spatial realm receives an upgrade. And when he finally arrived in front of the stone steele, he only saw three glaring words engraved on there.

Flowers of Life!

# AST: Chapter 243 – Miraculous Flowers Under Heavens, Absolute Treasure – The Flower Of Life!

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## Flower of Life!

When Qing Shui saw the three words, he was stunned for a moment. This was not the first time he heard of this ingredient. The material on the top of the recipe to concoct the Large Revitalizing Pellet was none other than the Flower of Life!

Indescribable emotions ran through his heart. Initially, the ingredients needed to concoct the Large Revitalizing Pellet gave him a headache. Both the Flowers of Life and the Phoenix Tail caused him to be helpless. Who would have thought that it was so simple for him to get ahold of the Flower of Life.

Recipe of the Large Revitalizing Pellet: Flower of Life, 1000 year Deer Antler, blooded tea leaves, blood from the 1,000 year clam, blood from a 5,000 year old turtle, 1000 year Tiger Bone Powder, Phoenix Tail, Energy Enhancing Fruits, Agility Enhancing Fruits, Endurance Enhancing Fruits, Physique Enhancing Fruits, Datura, and 1,000 year blood coral!

Currently, he already had the Flowers of Life. He already had some of the 1,000 year Deer Antlers thanks to Baili Jingwei. There was no need to say anything else regarding blood from the 1,000 year old clam and 5,000 year old turtle as well as the various fruits. 1,000 year Tiger Bone Powder could be found in auctions and the blooded tea leaves could be found in several places in this world of

the nine continents. Although one must expend effort to search, it was still possible to obtain some.

For Datura, it was somewhat troublesome. He had never heard of its existence within the Greencloud Continent. Not only that, Qing Shui also had never heard of any 1,000 year blood coral before.

Despite so, the most troublesome thing was still the tail of a phoenix!

Many thoughts flashed through his brain the moment he saw the Flowers of Life. Qing Shui hurriedly turned his attention back to the stone steele, as he wanted to know what the other effects of the Flower of Life were.

Flowers of Life had overbrimming vitality, and was a miraculous flower underneath the Heavens. Just a single flower would be able to 'boost' the vitality of plant life in a radius of 100 metres and could also raise the grade of the plants' qualities by 10%.

10% increment in quality roughly converted to a year's worth of maturation. For a 1,000 year old plant, a 10% increment meant a conversion of 100 years of maturation!

The 2nd blossoming of the Flower of Life would enable plant life within 200m to gain an increment of 10% vitality and quality...

The 5th blossoming of the Flower of Life would enable plant life within 500m to gain an increment of 10% vitality and quality...

The 6th blossoming of the Flower of Life would enable plant life within 600m to gain an increment of 20% vitality and quality. 7th blossoming → 30% vitality and quality.

The 8th blossoming of the Flower of Life would enable plant life within 800m to gain an increment of 40% vitality and quality. 9th blossoming → 50% vitality and 50% quality.

The 10th blossoming of the Flower of Life would enable plant life within 2,000m to gain an increment of 100% vitality and quality!

Qing Shui was thunderstruck when he read the description on the stone steele. If the Flowers of Life blossomed for the 10th time, all his herbs' maturation rates would be halved! 500 years was enough to grow herbs of 1,000 years. Qing Shui continued reading, wanting to find out the time it took for the flowers to blossom.

“Flowers of Life are also known as the Flowers of Eternity. The petals shall never wither away. The 1st blossoming requires 100 years, 2nd blossoming requires 200 years.....”

The 9th blossoming requires 900 years!

The 10th blossoming requires 2,000 years!

Qing Shui stood there dumbly. “Damn it,” he cursed. A total of 6,500 years was needed for the 10th blossoming.

6,500 years! Upon seeing this figure, Qing Shui felt his scalp turn

numb. This meant that he required 65 years in the outside world before the 10th blossoming would occur. But to him who had a lifespan of 500 years, 65 years could still be accepted.

The Flowers of Life was could be used as an alchemy component. For flowers of the 1st blossoming, it could replace almost any other ingredient aged 1,000 years and below. If directly consumed, the flower would increase the lifespan of humans by 10 years. Flowers of the 2nd blossoming → same replacement effect, increment of lifespan by 20 years. Flowers of 3rd blossoming → replacement for ingredients aged 2,000 years and below, increment of lifespan by 30 years. Flowers of the 4th blossoming→replacement for ingredients aged 3,000 years and below, increment of lifespan by 40 years.....

Flowers of the 8th blossoming → replacement for ingredients aged 8,000 years and below, increment of lifespan by 90 years!

Flowers of the 10th blossoming → replacement for ingredients aged 10,000 years and below, and increment of lifespan by 200 years!

Regardless of the number of blossomings, there was a consumption limit of one flower per person.

Only after the 1st blossoming would the 2nd blossoming happen. One could pick the flowers anytime, but the time it took to regrow them corresponded with the age of the flowers. For example, if one plucked three flowers, one would need to wait for all three flowers to be regrown before the 4th flower would blossom. Thus, if one chose to pluck off flowers of the earlier blossomings, it was almost

impossible for the Flowers of Life to mature to the 10th blossoming.

“What a miraculous flower, how perverse. If it’s not for the time-dilation effects of the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal, all of this would be totally impossible.”

Thinking of Qing Yi, Qing Shui decided that in the future, he would leave the flowers of the 10th blossoming behind. By that time, Qing Yi would already be over 100 years old, and could consume the Flower of Life (10th blossoming) to increase her lifespan. What a pity that there was a consumption limit of one flower per person!

Abruptly, Qing Shui thought of that night when he had the dream with Qinghan Ye.

After contemplating for awhile, Qing Shui still couldn’t understand. Was there any relation between that and the leveling up of the Violet Jade Immortal Realm? With the Yinyang pendant, as well as the purple speck of sand within his brows, Qing Shui felt strongly that both of them were connected somehow. Solitary Yang did not lead to birth while Lone Yin did not allow growth. Could this be a result of Yin-Yang fusion?

Unexpected surprises were always the most joyful. Currently, he was a step closer to concocting the Large Revitalizing Pill and could already see the light at the end of the tunnel. Making the best use of his time, he decided that he should spend some time on accumulating experience for his alchemy as well.

He had already practiced the Ancient Strengthening Technique to the 89th cycle of circulated Qi. Qing Shui knew that it was going to be tremendously difficult to break through to the 90th cycle. The final cycle prior to a breakthrough would always be the greatest barrier. After which, he practiced his sword techniques and forging methods, seeking to increase his personal strength with the shortest amount of time possible. Qing Shui knew that the time to go to the Yan Clan was approaching. Since he had promised Qing Yi, he would definitely have to keep the promise. It would be excellent if he managed to forge a piece of a godly weapon. It would surely aid him when he goes to the Yan Clan.

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During the 2nd day, Qing Shui went to his blacksmith store and placed two more of the jagged swords onto the shelf. Next to the price tag of five million taels of silver, there were additional words saying that items of equivalent value could be used for exchange.

Huyou was still practicing his Tiger Form's Qi circulation method at the back of the small courtyard. Qing Shui was very happy that Huyou was a determined man, filled with perseverance. He wasn't afraid of how tough the road ahead was, and would relentlessly forge ahead even if it meant being able to achieve his goals.

Nowadays, the moment the blacksmith store opened its door for business, customers would flood in. There were shouts of excitement, as well as sounds of derision, sighs, and contempt.